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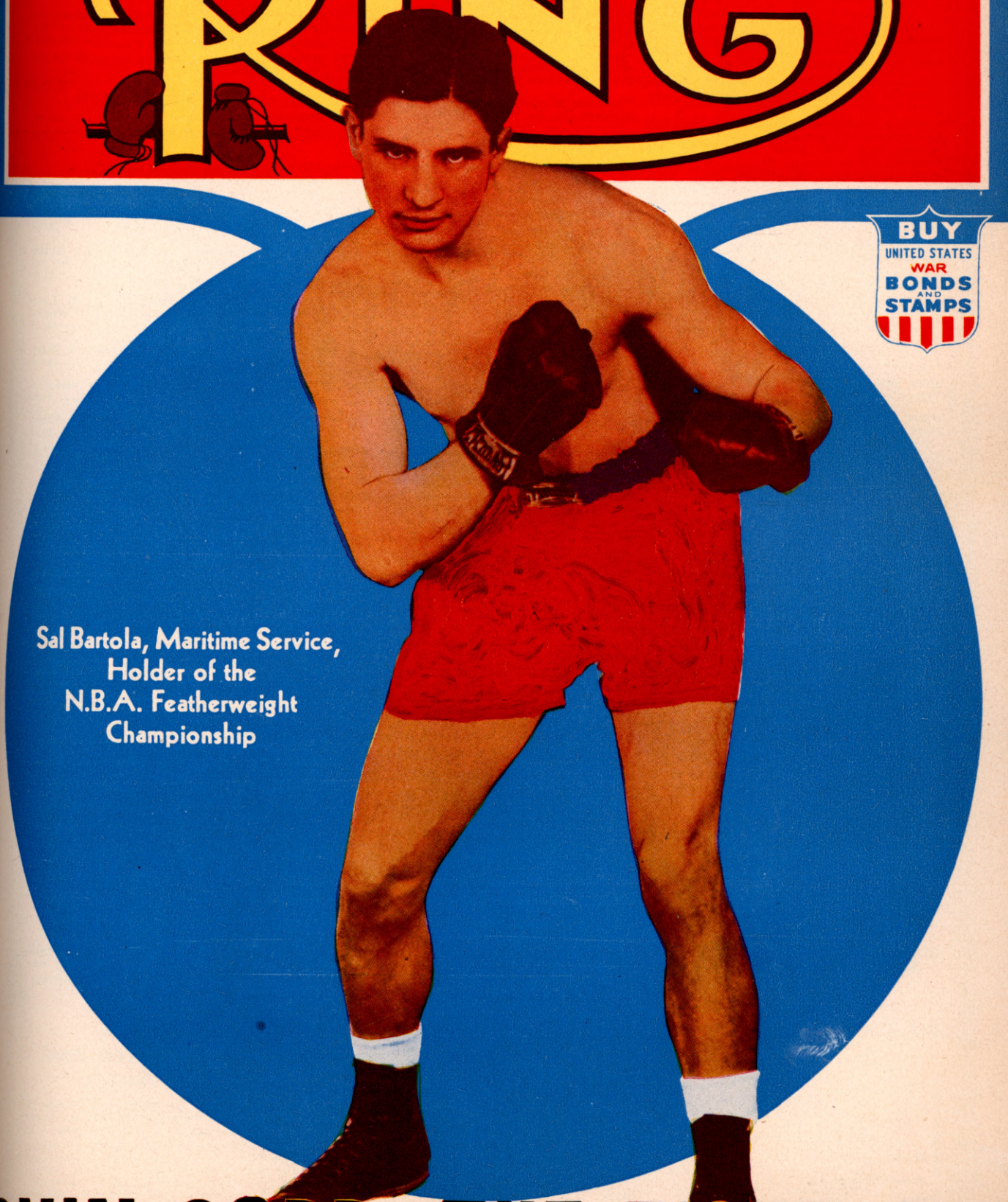

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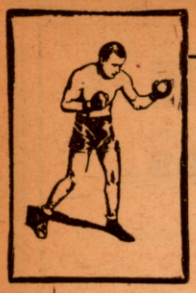

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

The story of two great fighters, Battling Nelson, the Durable Dane, and Young Corbett, who clashed at Woodward's Pavilion in San Francisco, November 29, 1904, in one of the most thrilling, heart-throbbing contests of the Golden Era of boxing.

Seldom was such a hiding administered to a rival in the roped square as the Battler dealt out to Corbett in their first engagement. Just to prove it was no fluke, Nelson stopped Corbett the second time only a few months later.

In this story, another in the great series on "Famous Fights Recalled," you'll get a chance to gauge the relative merits of the present-day ringmen with those of the past. The story of two fights—two knockouts—two thrillers in which two of the greatest little fellows of modern Fistiana took part. A story you'll enjoy. No other magazine carries these features as accurately and as descriptively as does THE RING.

Joe Louis' toughest foe was Max Baer, according to the Brown Bomber, but the experts disagree with him. Former fistic stars frequently differed with the public regarding abilities of men with whom they clashed in the ring. Read the discussion by George Tickell on the astonishing statement of the champion.

THE RING Editor will give you the highlights of world boxing in his interesting Editorial, "Nat Fleischer Says."

And pictures of our service men from camps in all parts of the universe, gossip from the East, West, North and South, doings of the Marines, Sailors, Soldiers and Seabees.

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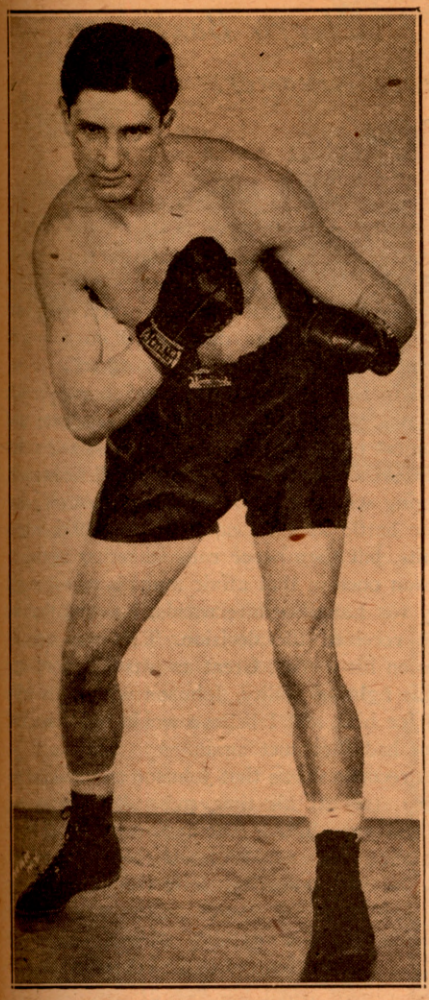
PEP *versus* BARTOLO

Looms as Outstanding Outdoor Show for Summer—Bout Would Give Featherweight Division One Champion

By EDDIE MERRILL



Sal Bartolo, the National Boxing Association's world featherweight champion, a member of the U. S. Maritime Service.

WITH the war at its height, fight promoters throughout the nation are finding it most difficult to line up the type of outdoor shows that will enable them to reap the profits of the past. There aren't a half dozen such bouts available at this writing, and that's why even Mike Jacobs, world's outstanding boxing impresario, is figuring on staging his leading bouts in the air-cooled Garden. "Unless I can stage a card that I'm certain will gross $150,000, I won't consider outdoor promotion," says Uncle Mike and we don't blame him because of the tremendous overhead, the biggest item of which is a huge rental fee for the ball parks.

But there is one contest that Mike can put on or any other topnotch promoter can stage, that is sure to yield $150,000 with proper ballyhoo. There were two such contests before Bob Montgomery and Beau Jack were inducted, but now that they are in the armed forces, only one remains—a bout between Willie Pep, world's featherweight champion and Sal Bartolo, the recognized crown wearer of that division so far as N. B. A. States are concerned.

With the tremendous drawing power of Pep, often displayed prior to his induction in the Navy from which he was recently honorably discharged, there can be no doubt about the gate of such a contest. Though Bartolo, a member of the Maritime Service, twice lost to Pep in Boston, once in a championship affair, the fact that the crown is in dispute makes such a return engagement a natural. It will draw more than any other bout any promoter can stage this summer and for that reason, there should be no hesitancy on the part of principals or promoters to sign the boys. New York and Boston have the call.

* * *

BARTOLO won his right to the N.B.A. crown when he outpunched Phil Terranova in a sizzling fifteen rounds mill at the Boston Garden on March 10 and successfully defended that championship in a return tilt with Terranova only fifty-five days later in the same ring. Bartolo and Pep are now considered the kingpins of their division.

There need be no difficulty in arranging a fight between this pair of feathers in which the world championship would be at stake and once more only one ruling crown wearer would be at the helm. All that is necessary is for some promoter to get an agreement whereby each will receive an equal share of the gate. It seems that since both Pep's manager and Lou Schiro, guiding spirit behind Bartolo, are each eager to settle the matter of supremacy, that such an arrangement should not be tough to clinch. Schiro will accept a match with Pep for his boy in a jiffy if Bartolo is given the same percentage break as Pep; hence it is up to Viscusi, manager of Pep, to acquiesce in his demands.

The match is a natural and once the ballyhoo gets under way, no matter where the contest is staged, the whole-hearted support of the fans is certain to be given such a bout. The reason? Because they are both good ringmen, give a pleasing performance and both have donned Uncle Sam's uniform.

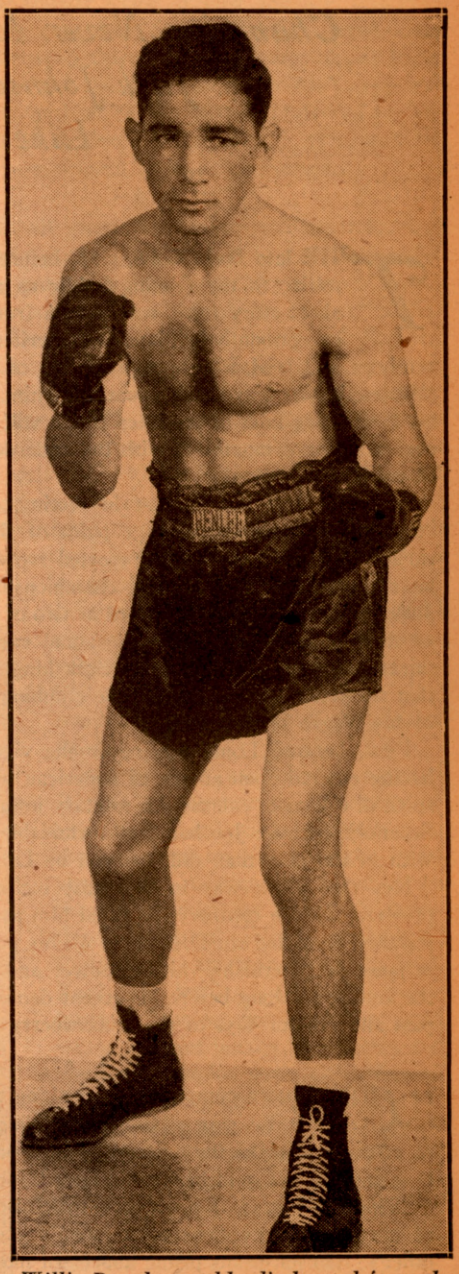
Bartolo is stationed at Hoffman Island under Lieut. Benny Leonard, whom he assists in physical training at the gigantic Eastern Maritime Service base.

Incidentally, Bartolo is the first man in uniform to win any kind of a title, an honor he cherishes.

Pep won his claim to world honors when he defeated Wright in 15 rounds in Madison Square Garden on January 18, 1943.

* * *

BARTOLO'S road to success, like that of many other youngsters attempting to gain fame in the fistic field, was a tough one but that he made it, is sufficient evidence of the calibre of the man who seeks



Willie Pep, honorably discharged from the Navy, holder of the world feather crown.

to bring about one champion in the featherweight class by tackling Willie Pep. Sal comes from Boston. He was born Salvatore Interbartolo twenty-six years ago. His parents were natives of Sicily who migrated to this country many years ago. They brought up a family of eight boys and two girls on the father's earnings in a soap factory.

Despite the hardship, Sal finished grammar school and attended high school for three years. He left at the age of sixteen to help in the support of the family. Sal worked on a bakery truck and delivered bread on a home route for $14 per week. After six months of such work, Sal and seven of his East Boston pals decided to

(Continued on page 43)

Irvin Cobb, Fight Fan

Recent Demise of Famous Author Recalls His Brilliant Work as Sports Critic—A Staunch Admirer of Joe Louis But Asserted Present Heavyweight Champion Never Met Such Tough Opposition by Negro Boxers as Jack Johnson Encountered in Formidable Sluggers Like Langford, Jeannette and McVey

By "THE SPORTSMAN"

THE late Irvin Cobb, who, before his name became familiar to the reading public as a master of fiction in short story form, was known from coast to coast as an exceptionally brilliant sports writer, had, although Southern-born and bred, a keen appreciation of the abilities of Negro athletes. Racial bias didn't count with him, as those who perused his fascinating tales of the Deep South will readily admit. He was ever a strong sympathizer with the underdog, anyway, regardless of creed or complexion.

He never lost his interest in boxing, even after ceasing to cover fights from the vantage point of the press stand. In his earlier newspaper career he reported scores of minor bouts, and later specialized in reporting championship battles. He tabbed Jack Johnson and Sam Langford as two of the greatest gladiators of their or any other generation; and expressed unqualified admiration for the present heavyweight king, Joe Louis, yet insisted that the latter had an easier time climbing to eminence than any of his Negro predecessors.

First, because Louis was never the victim of race prejudice, having entered upon an era of American history when the kindly spirit of tolerance exercised a salutary influence over sport events. Secondly, because Joe had less formidable opposition to contend with in the ring than did Johnson or Langford.

Not that Cobb was in the least inclined to belittle Louis's prowess. On the contrary, he rated him as a wonderful scrapper, standing head and shoulders over all his pugilistic contemporaries in point of generalship, hitting power and scientific quality. Said the author not long before his recent demise, when discussing the past and present days of the Queensberry regime:

* * *

"LOUIS has accomplished everything that could be demanded of him by ring patrons, defending his title successfully so often as to make the exploits of previous champions look pale by comparison. Could he have defeated Johnson or Langford?

"That, of course, is a question which belongs only in the field of pure conjecture, where one man's guess is as good as another's. Johnson in his prime impressed me as unbeatable. He was a really superb heavyweight, though he never did obtain full credit due him as a remarkable fighter. As a defensive boxer, I doubt that his equal ever existed.

"Somehow the legend grew around him that he was not a dangerous puncher, but none of the men he fought supported that entirely mistaken theory. The blow with which he knocked out Stanley Ketchel was one of the most terrific punches I ever saw delivered in a ring, as savagely potent as any of the justly celebrated sleeping-potions administered by Louis to various opponents.

"It is worthy of note that when Johnson was battling his way toward the championship his most dangerous antagonists were men of his own race. On the whole, he had little trouble winning from the white boxers. You can throw out his knockout by Joe Choynski in 1901, for Jack was a mere novice then, it being only his second fight in a ring. Marvin Hart was given a 20-round decision over him at San Francisco in 1905, but that was an unfair verdict, as Johnson clearly outpointed Hart and should have been declared winner. However, after his unfortunate experience with Choynski, up to 1915, when Willard took away his title, Johnson engaged in no less than 74 battles; and with one exception, a bout with Joe Jeannette in which he was disqualified on a foul in the second round, he never wound up on the losing end.

"At no other period in ring history were there so many crack Negro heavyweights under the fistic spotlight. Jeannette and Langford were prominent in that galaxy of high-class talent, but there were many others who loomed large on the pugilistic horizon. Langford was a slugging sensation who was always hot on Johnson's trail after their battle at Chelsea, Mass., in 1906, which Johnson won on points, but they never came together again.

"Sam floored Johnson once in that affair and his manager got considerable publicity for Langford afterwards, insisting that his protege should have received the decision. This was not the case, as Johnson won on his merits. Great as was Langford, and there is no denying his fighting ability, Johnson was just a trifle too big and too good for him, and I believe would have repeated his victory over Sam had they met again.

"A glance at official records shows that Johnson met and defeated most of the Negro stars of his time, generally over a long route. But each of them gave him a stiff argument, for they all were staunch, hard-hitting fighters who knew the game from A to Z. In contrast to the fistic situation as it then existed, it is curious to note how few names of Negro boxers appear in the list of Joe Louis's victories. The fighting Negro heavyweight brigade was assuredly a more potent force in Johnson's time."

* * *

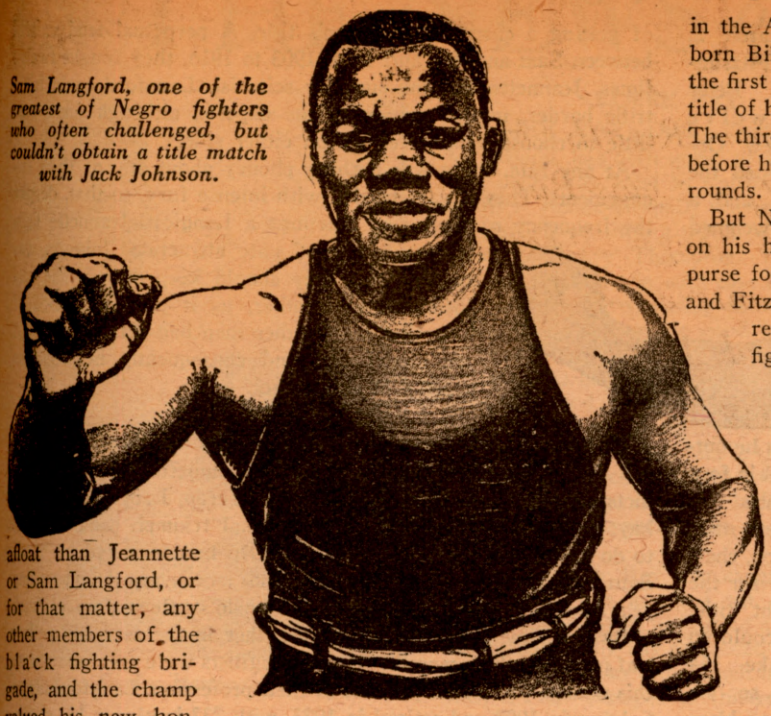
OLDTIMERS will confirm readily to Mr. Cobb's view, for which official records provide ample support. Prominent in the ranks of the Negro heavyweight scrappers were Frank Childs, Hank Griffen, Denver Ed Martin, Sam McVey, Sam Langford, Joe Jeannette, Young Peter Jackson, Black Bill and Jim Johnson, and what men they were!

Johnson was twice held to a draw decision by Hank Griffen, once in 20, and again in 15 rounds. Frank Childs twice drew with Johnson in six rounds, and lost a 12-round decision to him. Sam McVey fought Jack three times, losing two narrow-margin verdicts in 20 rounds, and taking the knock in another twenty-rounder.

It took Johnson 20 rounds to outpoint Denver Ed Martin, although he subsequently stopped Martin in two. Johnson boxed one no decision bout with Black Bill and defeated him twice.

But the toughest nut of the black contingent to crack was Joe Jeannette, who faced Jack eight times in the ring. Five of these battles were no decision affairs, with little to choose between the principals, Johnson lost once on a foul, won a 15-round decision, and the other scrap resulted in a ten-round draw. In 1914, the year before Willard lifted Johnson's crown, the champion's namesake, Jim Johnson, broke even with him in a 10-rounder at Paris, which was declared a draw.

Though Jeannette frequently challenged Johnson for the title, they never met again in the ring after their eighth session between the ropes. Once Jack ascended the throne he was too good a business man to take unnecessary chances. There was easier game



Sam Langford, one of the greatest of Negro fighters who often challenged, but couldn't obtain a title match with Jack Johnson.

afloat than Jeannette or Sam Langford, or for that matter, any other members of the black fighting brigade, and the champ valued his new honors too much to risk losing them, so long as less formidable antagonists appeared on the militant scene.

But it was Langford who proved to be the real thorn in Johnson's side. After a while Jeannette got tired of challenging Johnson, but Sam's astute manager, Joe Woodman, kept on firing broadsides of defiance through the newspapers before and after Jack was recognized as heavyweight boss. Woodman gave the sport scribes his version of the 15-round battle at Chelsea, already referred to, so often that he quite convinced a number of them, who didn't see the bout, that Langford had been cheated out of a victory. This assertion, to say the least, was incorrect, but it was fine publicity for Sam, whose pilot believed in the sage maxim that—"all is fair in love or war," and he certainly succeeded in making it war to the knife between Johnson and his persistent challenger.

* * *

JOHNSON and his manager, Sam Fitzpatrick, started off in 1908 on a round-the-globe chase of Tommy Burns, then recognized as world's heavyweight champ, vice Jim Jeffries, retired. Fitz had formally challenged Burns several times on Johnson's behalf, but to no avail. Johnson had established a sensational record as a consistent winner and Burns showed more or less laudable discretion in keeping clear of him.

In 1907 Burns went to England, where he kayoed Gunner Moir in 10 rounds and Jack Palmer in four. In Dublin, Ireland, he outed the Irish champ, Jem Roche, in less than a round, knocked out Jewey Smith in France, also Bill Squires; and then hied him to Australia. The sports in the Antipodes still maintained a pathetic faith in the native-born Bill Squires, though Burns had twice bashed him to sleep, the first time in less than a round, when Bill, proudly wearing the title of heavyweight monarch of Australia landed on these shores. The third meeting saw Squires sticking it out until the 13th frame before he was put to sleep. Tommy then stopped Bill Lang in six rounds.

But Nemesis, in the sinister shape of Jack Johnson, was close on his heels. A Sydney promoter, Snowy Baker, offered a big purse for a meeting between Burns and the crack Negro boxer and Fitzpatrick accepted for the latter. Burns couldn't very well refuse to accept, much as he would have preferred to. The fight took place at Sydney, December 26, 1908, and the champion was stopped in fourteen rounds.

* * *

WHILE en route to Australia Fitzpatrick and Johnson paused long enough in England to give British ring patrons a taste of the Negro boxer's quality. Johnson whipped two British heavies, Al McNamara and Ben Taylor in short order, and National Sporting Club officials were sufficiently impressed to offer Jack a match with Sam Langford, who in the preceding year (1907) had kayoed Tiger Smith and Jeff Thorne before that organization in four and six rounds respectively, without having to exert himself to any degree worth mentioning.

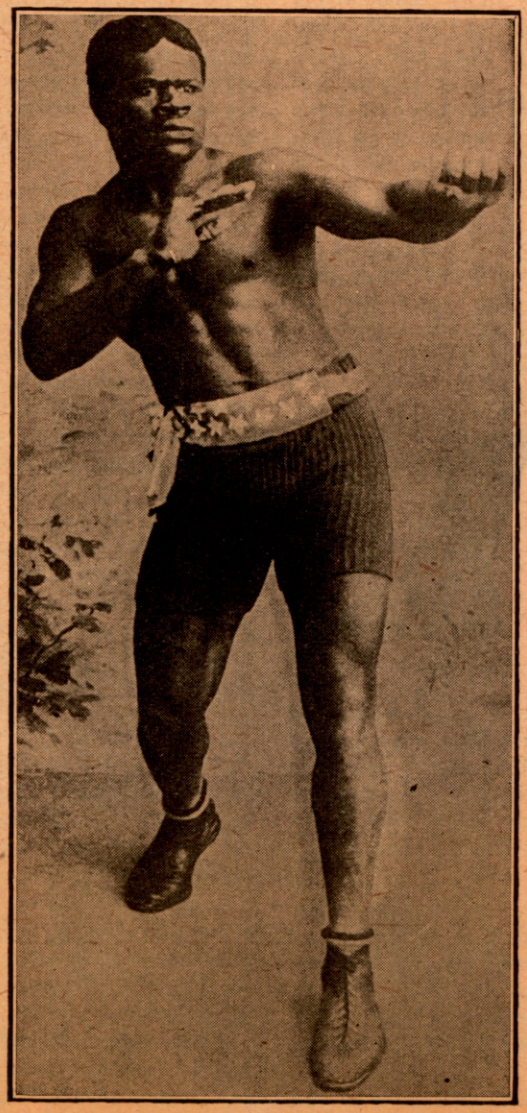
Sam had returned to this country when Fitzpatrick and Johnson arrived in England, but the National had received his promise to fight Johnson before the club at any time they could obtain the big fellow's services. Fitzpatrick accepted the match for Johnson, to take place in London, after concluding their pursuit of the evasive Burns.

But as soon as Johnson annexed Burns's heavyweight championship title, he refused to go through with the Langford match under the terms agreed to, insisting on a purse the amount of which the National's executives considered entirely prohibitive. Consequently the bout never was held. England's leading sportsmen never forgave Johnson for what they said was a flagrant breach of contract and the new champion never again figured as principal in an English ring.

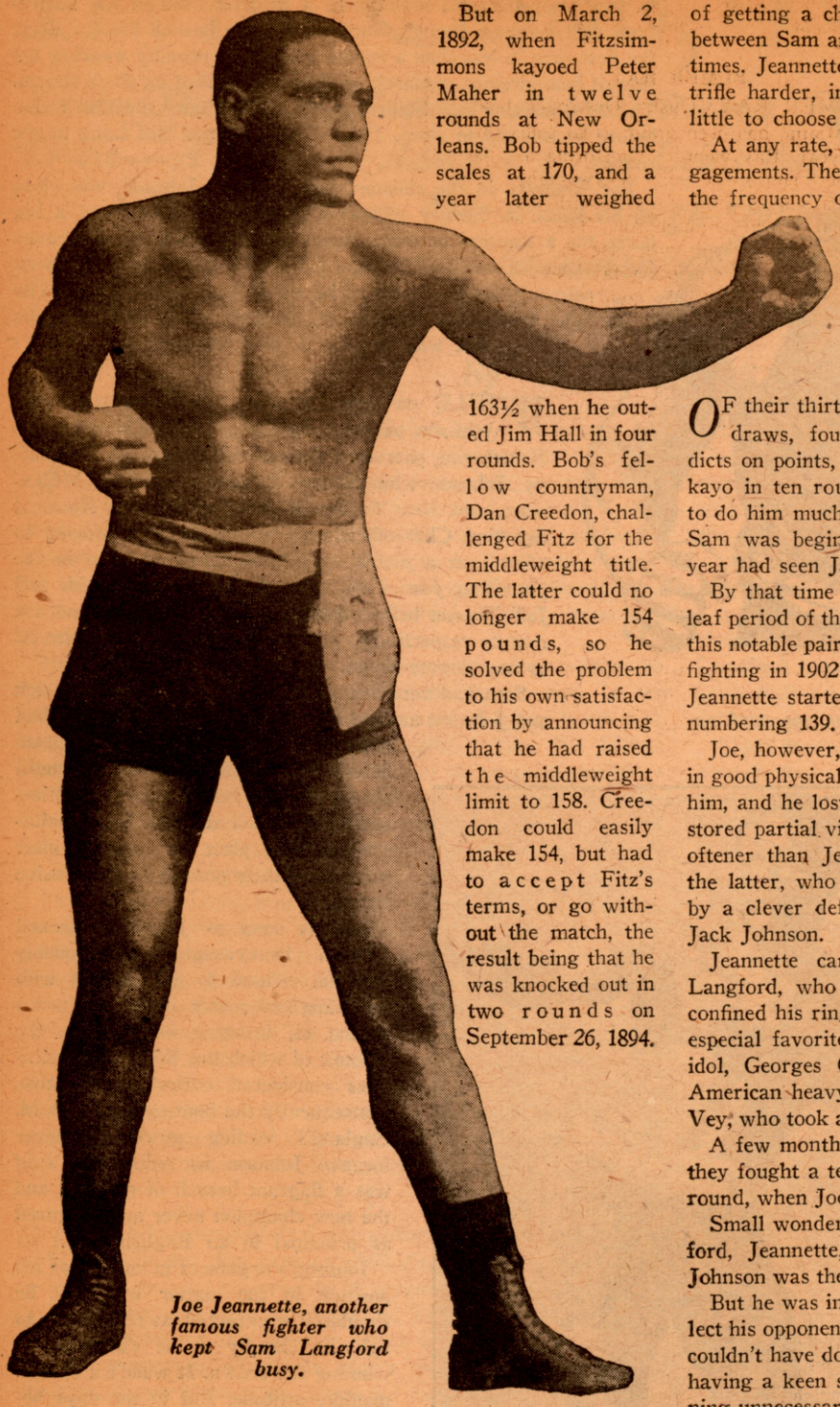
Johnson's argument in defense of his position in the matter was that he shouldn't be expected, as titleholder, to fight as cheaply as he did prior to winning the crown. It wasn't a sportsmanlike attitude. But in the days before boxing commissions took control of the game, champions did pretty much as they pleased regarding the conditions under which they fought, and there wasn't anything the National folks could do about it.

* * *

THERE was the matter of weights, for instance. In 1891 Bob Fitzsimmons defeated Nonpareil Jack Dempsey at New Orleans for the world's middleweight championship in thirteen rounds. The men weighed in five minutes before the battle, Dempsey scaling 147½ pounds and his opponent, 150½. The recognized weight for the middleweight class was then set at 154 pounds.



Sam McVey, who often engaged in ring bouts with Langford.



Joe Jeannette, another famous fighter who kept Sam Langford busy.

But on March 2, 1892, when Fitzsimmons kayoed Peter Maher in twelve rounds at New Orleans. Bob tipped the scales at 170, and a year later weighed 163½ when he outed Jim Hall in four rounds. Bob's fellow countryman, Dan Creedon, challenged Fitz for the middleweight title. The latter could no longer make 154 pounds, so he solved the problem to his own satisfaction by announcing that he had raised the middleweight limit to 158. Creedon could easily make 154, but had to accept Fitz's terms, or go without the match, the result being that he was knocked out in two rounds on September 26, 1894.

Fitzsimmons's right to name the weight for his class was not questioned by the sports writers or promoters. That was the vogue in those days. A champion was pretty much a law unto himself in those easy-going times. That was the last time, however, that Fitz defended his middleweight title. He stuck to the heavyweight division, of which he became the head in 1897 by putting away Jim Corbett in fourteen rounds at Carson City.

Yet, even if champions were allowed a latitude as regarded match-making in the so-called good-old-days to an extent that seems almost incredible now, they still had their own troubles. Joe Louis and his contemporary champions have to abide by far stricter rulings than those enforced of yore. But, at least, none of them have to chase a title holder clean around the globe in order to get a shot at the latter's crown.

It was perhaps fortunate for Jack Johnson's peace of mind that his two most persistent challengers, Langford and Jeannette, sort of cancelled each other out, so to speak, as regards their hopes of getting a chance at Johnson's title. A perpetual feud existed between Sam and Joe and from 1905 to 1916, they fought twelve times. Jeannette was the superior scientist. Langford could hit a trifle harder, in the opinion of the experts, although there was little to choose in that respect on either side.

At any rate, there was nothing phoney about any of their engagements. They always battled with intense fury, so that, despite the frequency of their ring meetings a Langford-Jeannette fight was ever a good gate attraction. Johnson was content that they should keep on winning and losing to each other, as it gave a chance of asserting that neither man had definitely proved his superiority, and consequently neither was worthy of a title-shot.

* * *

OF their thirteen battles Langford won four decisions, two were draws, four, no-decision affairs. Jeannette took two verdicts on points, and in their second last scrap, Langford scored a kayo in ten rounds. But Langford's final triumph came too late to do him much good, for it was in 1916 that he outed his rival. Sam was beginning to slip then; and moreover, the preceding year had seen Jack Johnson lose the world's title to Jess Willard.

By that time Sam and Joe were rather in the sear and yellow leaf period of their careers. But few pugilists were ever busier than this notable pair in the practice of their profession. Langford began fighting in 1902 and retired in 1923, with 233 battles to his credit. Jeannette started in 1904, finished in 1918, his ring engagements numbering 139.

Joe, however, was more fortunate than Sam, in that he retired in good physical condition whereas Langford's optics went back on him, and he lost his sight, though it is said that an operation restored partial vision to one eye later on. Langford not only fought oftener than Jeannette, but he took more punishment than did the latter, who went in less for slugging, and protected himself by a clever defense, somewhat along the line made famous by Jack Johnson.

Jeannette campaigned successfully abroad, although, unlike Langford, who fought in most every quarter of the globe, he confined his ring appearances to England and France. He was an especial favorite in Paris where, in 1914, he beat France's fistic idol, Georges Carpentier, in fifteen rounds. One of the early American heavyweights to invade Paris was the giant Sam McVey, who took a 20-round decision over Jeannette there in 1909.

A few months later they were rematched, and on that occasion they fought a terrific battle with fairly even honors until the 49th round, when Joe finally scored a clean knockout.

Small wonder that Johnson preferred other opponents to Langford, Jeannette, McVey, et al. We believe, with Irvin Cobb, Johnson was the best of the bunch.

But he was in the happy position of practically being able to select his opponents, something that Joe Louis never did, and, in fact, couldn't have done had he wanted to under modern conditions. So, having a keen sense of commercial values and a dislike for running unnecessary risks, Johnson cannily let the formidable Negro aspirants to his throne fight it out among themselves.

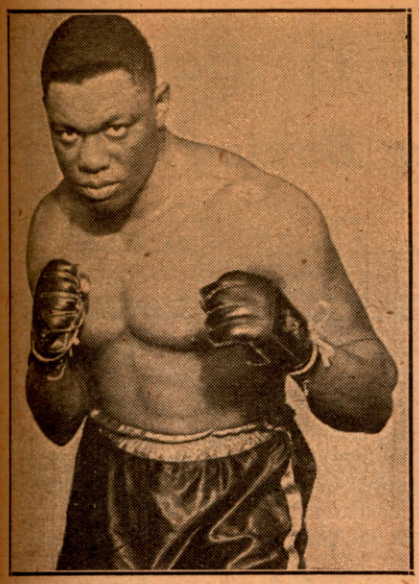
* * *

YOU will find McVey's name bobbing up many times in Langford's record. Their first meeting, before a Paris club, resulted in a 20-round draw. In all, they fought fifteen times, and on each occasion put up a red-hot scrap, so hot, indeed, that no suspicion of doing a brother act ever handicapped their activities. Several of these battles took place in Australia, where both men were well liked by the fans, who never seemed to get tired of watching them in action. And, for that matter, the fans here at home were equally enthusiastic whenever the two Samuels squared off for action.

They fought four draws and five no-decision bouts. McVey won two decisions and Langford won three and knocked out McVey in thirteen rounds, this last being one of their battles in the Antipodes.

Some boxing historians have hinted *(Continued on page 40)*

IN THE NEWS *of the* MONTH



Elmer Ray, Dusky Destroyer from Miami

ELMER RAY

ELMER RAY, Dusky Destroyer from Miami, has been going great guns this past year. Ray went to California as just another run-of-the-mill heavyweight. He was ballyhooed into a match with the sensational Turkey Thompson. The Turkey was expected to win with ease and went to the post an overwhelming favorite.

Ray more than made good in this bout. After being fouled in the third round, he requested to be allowed to continue after a brief rest and proceeded to administer a sound licking to the highly touted Turkey. Thompson again fouled him in the sixth and Ray was in no condition to continue. Referee Lee Ramage ruled the bout as a "No-decision" in six rounds. Ray was far ahead at this stage.

In a rematch, Ray was caught cold and as a result was knocked out in the first round. Undismayed, he started a long uphill climb that finally has succeeded in bringing him to the fore as a top-notch heavy. Since then he has engaged in thirteen contests, scoring twelve knockouts and winning the other by decision. Bob Smith, the only man to go the distance with him, was kayoed in short order in two following matches.

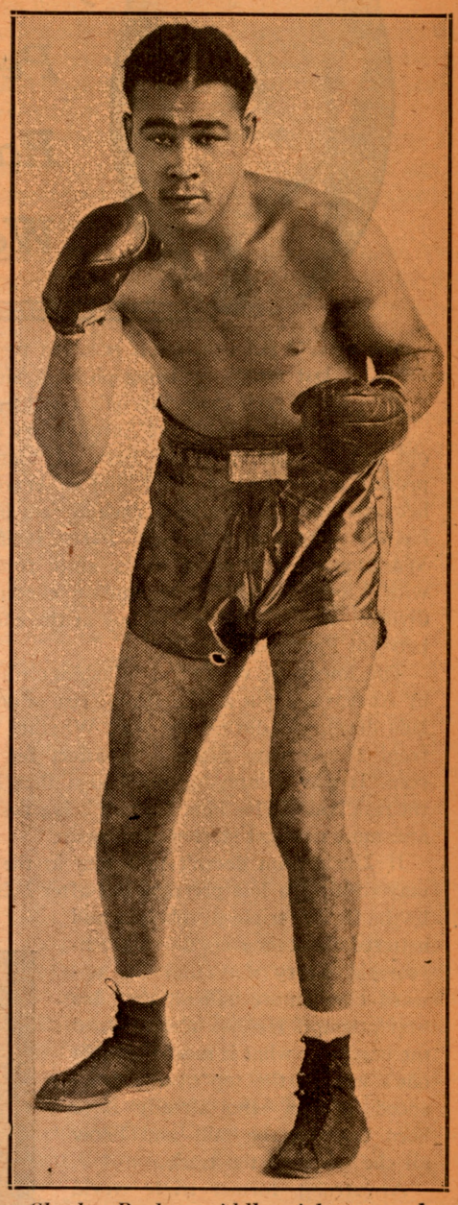
Coast heavyweights shudder at the mere mention of his name as an opponent. He would like nothing better than a return crack at his conqueror Turkey Thompson, but it seems the Turkey knows better.

* * *

CHARLEY BURLEY

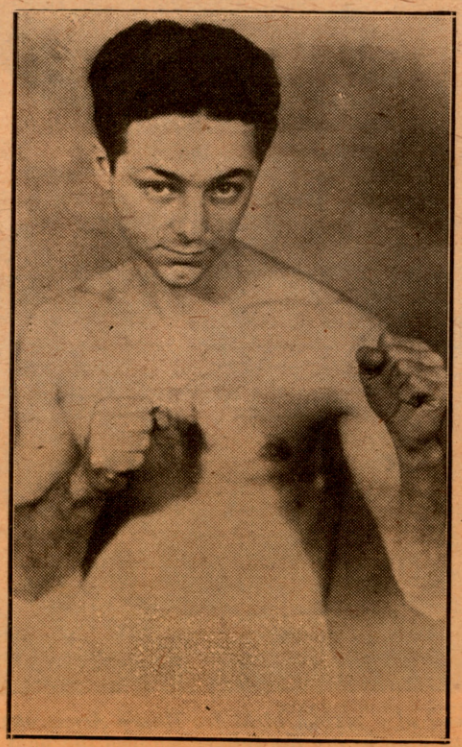
CHARLEY BURLEY, THE RING'S No. Three contender in the middleweight class, has an unbeaten record for the year at this writing. Since his fight with Bobby Berger at San Diego on March 3, he has scored four victories. He stopped Berger in five rounds, then won the California middleweight crown by knocking out Jack Chase

(Continued on page 43)



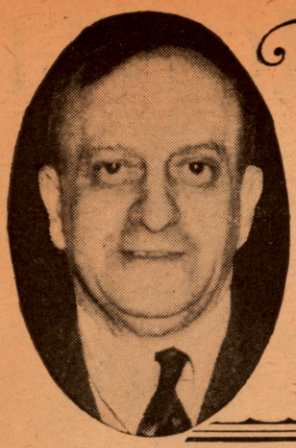
Charley Burley, middleweight contender

LeRoy Willis, Detroit 130-pounder



Babe Kelly, Philadelphia favorite

Harold Fenske, 180-pound Detroiter



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Perry and Kahut Learn the Hard Way

Ray Robinson Resumes Boxing Career

Weird Decisions Keep Fans Guessing

TWO good prospects received their baptism of fire in the last month by being pitted against ace ring performers and each came through a sadder but wiser young man.

The victims were Aaron Perry of Washington, 18-year-old welterweight, who had been climbing rapidly in his chosen profession and Young Joe Kahut of Woodburn, Oregon, a light-heavyweight who has been packing 'em in for many months and has been touted as a "comer." Perry, facing Henry Armstrong in Washington, was halted in the sixth round and Kahut, clashing with Lloyd Marshall, outstanding contender for honors in his division, was a badly beaten boy at the end of ten rounds in their battle at Portland, Oregon.

The knockout of Perry, Washington's youthful welterweight, by Armstrong, put a crimp in the rise of one of the most promising lads developed during the war. Whether the beating he received from Hammering Hank will affect his future, remains to be seen. It was a foregone conclusion that Perry was not ripe for the task laid out for him. He was being rushed into the tough spots and must now get started over again.

If Uncle Sam doesn't take him in the draft this summer, he may regain his lost prestige, but after being dropped seven times by the former triple title holder and battered about the ring, the eighteen-year-old Perry may find the upward climb more difficult than his first attempt. He has now learned the hard way what it means to fight one's way to the top over experienced fellows who already have been through the mill and know all the tricks of the trade.

Armstrong, former triple world champion, dropped his adversary seven times before the bout was halted. He put over the clincher in the last second of the sixth session. Perry, victor by the kayo route in seven of his last ten battles, never had a chance against his more aggressive rival. Only in the first rounds did he show real fighting qualities.

Armstrong surged forth in the second and battered his man all over the ring and thereafter it was just a romp for him. He staggered the youthful Washingtonian many times. In the final round Perry was down three times and got to his feet on the last count just before the fatal ten was completed but the referee decided that he had gone through plenty and called a halt.

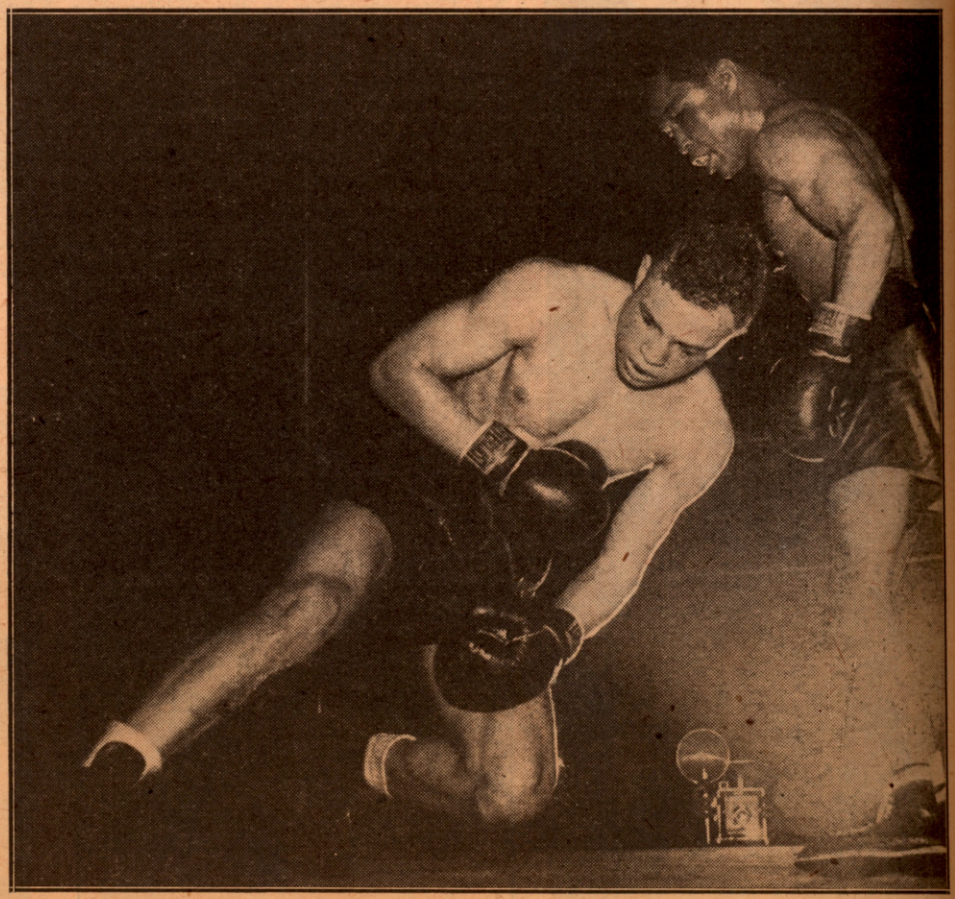
* * *

THE Kahut - Marshall bout showed that Kahut was far from primed to tackle such a veteran as Lloyd. Like Perry, battling ordinary fighters was more within his class.

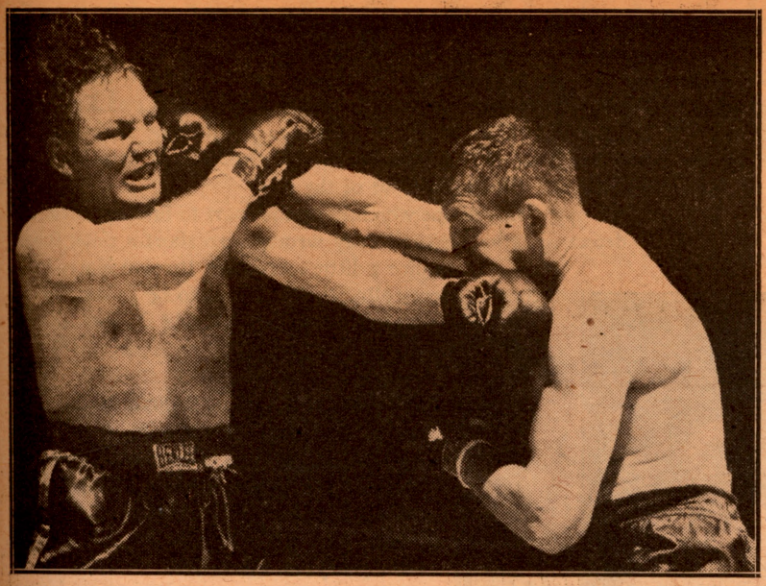
The smooth, ringwise and crafty Marshall carried off eight of the ten rounds, all by big margins. Up to the Marshall tilt, Kahut had exhibited a brand of fighting that had made him the talk of the Northwest, but against Lloyd he showed little over which one might enthuse. So popular is Kahut in Oregon that the fight drew a gross of $16,151, the third largest gate in two years.

* * *

WHILE the boxers far outnumber the wrestlers in the armed forces, those in the grappling game are proud of the fact that 160 burpers are serving in some branch, many of them as officers. Among the ranking wrestlers who are in uniform or were before being honorably discharged, are Paul Boesch, a lieutenant in the Mortar Division; Gus Sonnenberg, a lieutenant in the Navy but now hospitalized; Steve Casey, discharged from the army; Chief Little Wolf, a sergeant in the Military Police; Ed Don George, a Lieutenant Commander in the U. S. Navy and Don Blackman, a sergeant in the Military Police; Joe Savoldi is with the Intelligence Force in Italy; Jim McMillen, a lieutenant at



The end of a perfect night for Henry Armstrong. Here we see young Aaron Perry down for the last time before the referee stopped the bout in the sixth round. The knockout ended the winning streak of the Washingtonian.



Lee Savold (left) takes one and gives one to Joe Baksi in their Garden bout which Baksi won easily. Joe's victory put him in a good spot for lucrative bouts this summer.

the Great Lakes Naval Station; Arthur Trivert at Fort Devens, Mass.; Sammy Cohen, Coast Guard; Firpo Wilcox, Fort Douglas; Man Mountain Dean, at Camp Meade; Chief Chiewaki, Fort Bragg; Tom Mahoney, Coast Guard; Dick Lever, Ed Pavliouski, Buddy Pappas, Danny Winters, Ernie and Joe Dusek, Joe Banek among others, are in uniform.

Vic Christy, Bob Nelson, Henry Kuklevich, Tommy O'Toole, Dominick Seno, Eddie Newman, Joe Marsh and Eddie King are in the Navy.

* * *

RUGGED JOE BAKSI, listed as 4-F in the draft, jumped into the front rank of civilian heavyweight contenders now that Jimmy Bivins has been banned from boxing due to army regulations, by handing out a sound thumping to Lee Savold of the Merchant Marine in their return engagement at Madison Square Garden. On my score card Lee got only one round and one even. One judge gave Baksi eleven rounds, Referee Arthur Donovan gave him ten and the other judge handed him nine.

The bout was as one-sided as the score cards indicated. There were no knockdowns, though thrice Savold was in a bad way. The left side of the loser was Baksi's chief target. The Blond Adonis from Paterson, New Jersey, couldn't get away from the side wallops and when he left the ring, the left side looked like a raw hamburger. In contrast to his previous poor showing against Savold, Baksi carried a good punch, forced the battle and was sharp in his delivery.

Freddie Schott from Akron, Ohio, stablemate of Savold, a youngster who like Baksi is in 4-F, continued his victorious streak in the semi-windup with a triumph over Walter Hafer of Dayton, O. It was Schott's nineteenth straight pro victory. He possesses boxing skill and a good punch, but isn't ready for the big fellows.

* * *

RAY ROBINSON, who prior to being drafted, was listed as the No. 1 contender for world welterweight honors and was considered by critics as the best fighter at his weight in the world, has been medically discharged from the Army. He was scheduled to go abroad with Joe Louis as a member of his troupe, but on the day of sailing, he left the ship and failed to accompany Joe. Later he was sent to Halloran Hospital and then to another and a few weeks ago he was let out of the Army.

Ray intends to get back to fighting. Though discharged, he feels that while not adaptable for the armed forces, there is nothing wrong with him physically to prevent him from boxing.

While on the subject, wouldn't it be a good idea for the boxing commissions to watch more closely the return of discharged boxers to active fighting in the roped square? Many of those who are now appearing are young men who were declared physically unfit and placed in 4-F. It behooves the commissions to decide with extreme care which of those cases is sufficiently severe to warrant a permanent ban, because otherwise, sooner or later, as was the case in the Larkin-Archer fight, a ring casualty will take place. Perhaps even death.

Archer was discharged from the Navy because he had a concussion and that is what he suffered again when he fought Larkin and was stopped in their Garden bout. He also had an abdominal operation.

Such cases should be watched more carefully. The boxing game needs protection and it is up to the medical advisors of the commissions to take greater precautions against fatal ring injuries to discharged service men.

* * *

BILLY SOOSE, whose excellent work as a morale builder and physical training instructor for almost two years in Alaska earned him a promotion to Lieutenant, junior grade, is now assistant physical training director at Camp Bradford, Virginia. Billy, who is 28 years old, fears that if the war lasts much longer, he won't be seen again in ring action as a professional boxer, but if it should end within a year and he is discharged, he hopes to make a comeback as a heavyweight.

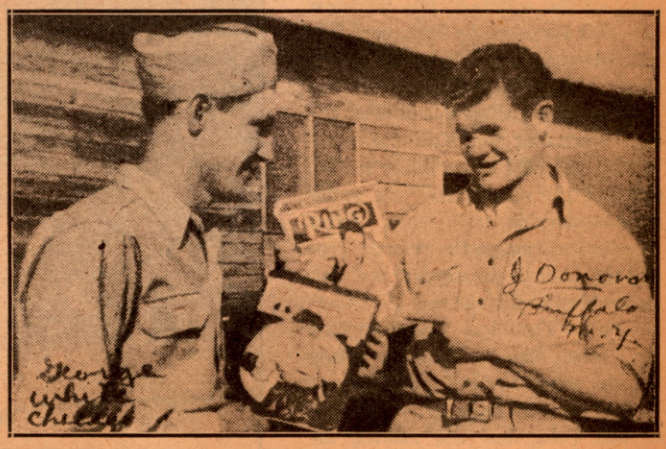
Soose, it will be recalled, started as a middleweight but soon had to give up fighting in that class and enter the light heavyweight division. Now he is a full-fledged heavy, scaling 190 pounds. When he fought as a middleweight he took Ken Overlin's New York crown from him, three years ago. When he quits boxing, he expects to join his father-in-law in the knitting mill business.

* * *

IN a test of the circular ring suggested by Russ Newland, Associated Press Pacific Coast writer as a substitute for the "squared circle," Fred Apostoli, former claimant to the world middleweight title and Coast Guardsman Vic Grupico of San Francisco engaged in a three-round exhibition at Sausalito, Cal. They engaged in in a fast mill and when the bout was over, they approved of the change. Said Apostoli:

"When you get inside this kind of a ring, you realize that there won't be any stalling. There are no corners in which to loaf."

As a result, the Amateur Athletic Union agreed on a circular ring for its San Francisco tourney, the first time a ring of this

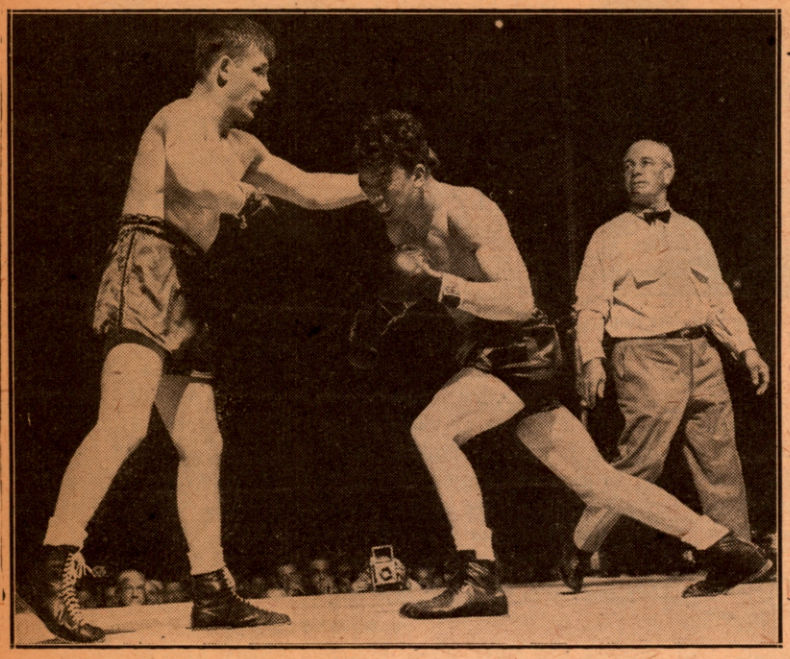


Somewhere in Italy, THE RING has arrived to make two American Doughboys happy. They are two boxers, well-known in this country, lads who gave their best in the fistic game before retiring and are now giving their best to make the World free. Georgie White (left), Chicago, and Jackie Donovan, Buffalo scrapper, are the lucky lads. In sending in the photo, Donovan, who is a good artist, writes: "I thought you would be interested in this picture. A sergeant snapped it just after we received our mail. To say that we derive much pleasure from THE RING, would be too mild a statement. George fought under the management of Danny Spunt in Chicago. Among those whom he met was Pete Lello. My kid brother is in the South Pacific with Garvey Young."

type was used in a boxing match other than the Apostoli-Grupico exhibition.

I still declare myself against this innovation in boxing for such a ring is not conducive to good boxing. My reasons were listed in the last issue and I repeat what I then said, that by reducing the size of the ring by the elimination of the corners, a fighter of skill must begin learning boxing all over again in order to "acclimate" himself to the new conditions.

Let's stick to the good old "squared circle."



Just before the kill. Tippy Larkin (right) starts to tear in for the knockout of Freddie Archer, who prior to being halted in the eighth round, had a shade the better of the milling. Archer collapsed after the bout and had to be treated for a concussion.

DURING the month several more weird decisions were handed out by officials in various parts of the country. The weirdest was that rendered by Referee Johnny Lotsey in San Francisco where Booker T. Washington, from Sacramento and LeRoy Wade were the participants at the National Hall. Wade was on the receiving end in most of the rounds and was guilty of considerable foul work. After repeated warnings, the referee stopped the bout in the ninth round and awarded the decision to Washington on a "Technical Knockout." At the time Booker was resorting to the same tactics that hitherto had been used only by Wade and it was then that the referee interceded.

How the official verdict was reached, was an enigma with the fight fans and the scribes. The worst that could have been rendered against Wade, was a loss on a disqualification. Certainly he was not knocked out, nor was he in a dazed condition, nor was he down. Hence this decision goes into the records, as a K.O. loss chalked up against Wade though he was not rendered hors d'combat. Washington was substituting for Johnny Mattero, a Merchant Marine member who was called out for duty by his outfit and therefore unable to fulfill his assignment.

On the same day that this decision was given in California, another peculiar one was pulled off in Holyoke where Referee Phil Pugliese was quick on the trigger in ousting two Springfield Negroes, Joe Gillis and Phil Quillan, for not doing their best. The bout had gone only a little more than a round when the boys were warned and then tossed out of the ring.

It is surprising to one who follows the sport to find an official able to detect something so radically wrong in so short a time. Boxing experts require a little more than three minutes to detect sufficient collusion for a bout to be called "no contest." The war is certainly playing havoc with the fight game.

* * *

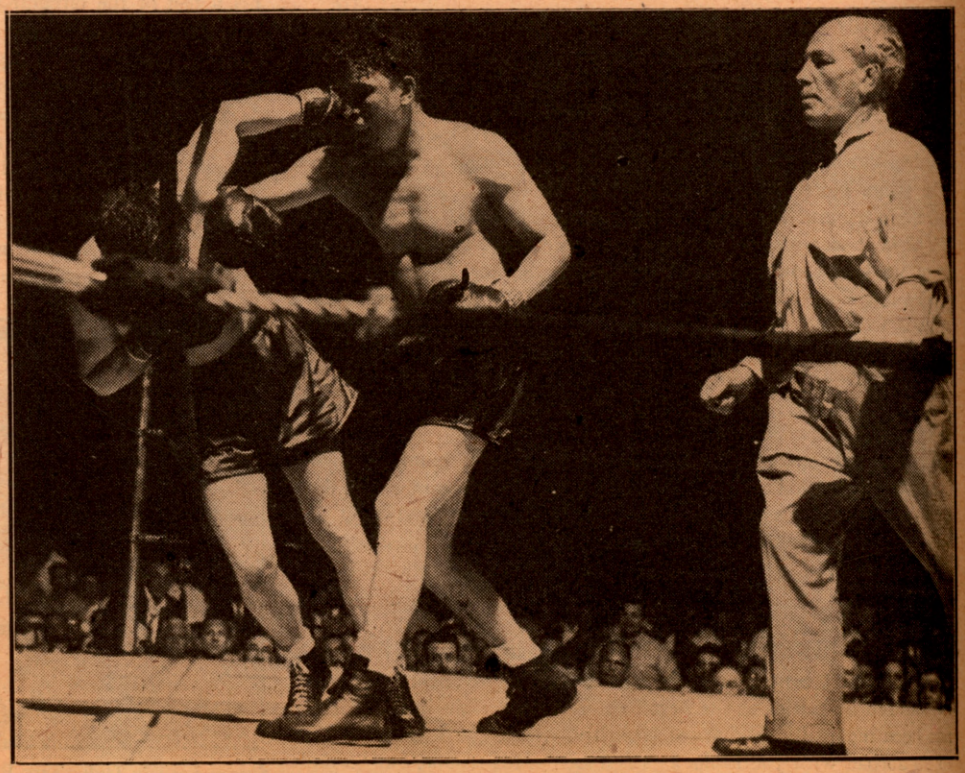
ARCHIE WILMER, who scored a one-round knockout over Sal Clemente at the Cambria A. C. on November 27, 1943 and then, subbing against Frankie Grosso after taking a shower, was kayoed in one round, has come along well since that night. In his most recent battle, he gave Billy Speary such a severe drubbing that Speary announced his retirement.

* * *

EVEN the announcers seem to be jittery these days. It seems that several took up where the referees had left off, judging by the number of reversals of decisions during the past four weeks, two in the East and three in the West. In Madison Square Garden the bout between Jimmy Elliott of Baltimore and Johnny Carter of Philadelphia was announced as a win for Elliott though the cards showed the bout to be a draw and so it was later changed.

Out in Oklahoma City, Lou Nova was awarded the decision over Buddy Scott only to learn the following day that his comeback string of victories was temporarily checked. The officials, after examining the score cards, had found that two judges had voted a draw and the referee had voted in favor of Lou. Under the law, the bout ended in a draw.

Perhaps a little drill now and then for referees, judges and announcers might be well worth the time. *(Continued on page 37)*



This is how the bout ended, with Archer against the ropes helpless and absorbing considerable punishment. Referee Billy Cavanagh, West Point's boxing instructor, is moving towards the boys to stop the bout.

GEN. DOOLITTLE PRESENTS 8th A.A.F. BOXING AWARDS

By PFC. MARK FANNON

Special to THE RING *from Somewhere in England*

GENERAL DOOLITTLE, the hero of the flight of Tokyo, was on hand to give the 8th AAF finalists their prizes. Each man, including the winner, runner-up and alternate winner, was given the medal personally by the famous airman. General "Jimmy" Doolittle said a few words, brief and to the point.

"It is this same fighting spirit and sense of humor that is whipping the Axis."

Before the General was introduced, the Lord Mayor of Cambridge took a bow.

Thirteen bouts were on the card, 7 title bouts and 6 alternate contests. Howard "Porky" Moreno was the only fighter not in the finals. There was no opponent for him as he had beaten the E.T.O. champ (bantam) Primitivo Molina in the semi-finals, and Molina had previously eliminated all opposition.

Gen. Doolittle, famous flyer, who presented the competing soldiers with medals in boxing tourney in England.

Frank Marcella, as usual, did his excellent refereeing job. Frank also seconded his middleweight flash, "King Tut" Tabor. Everyone works hard for Lt. Bailey and he can't do enough for the fighters. The Red Cross furnished rooms, meals, and typed programs, and as usual helped otherwise to put the show across.

Champions of the 8th Air Force are: 120 lbs.—Howard Moreno, 127 lbs.—Jerry Pecararo, 135 lbs.—Jesse Puente, 145 lbs.—Joe Lucignano, 160 lbs.—Charles Bryan, 165 lbs.—"King Tut" Tabor, 175 lbs.—Harry Miller, Heavy—Harold Gary.

The 6 alternate bouts follow:

Pvt. Vincent Podilla, 130¼, tough little southpaw from San Bernardino, Cal., kayoed Pvt. Frank Hernandez, 133½, San Leandro, Cal., in the second.

Sgt. Jimmy Wade, 174, rangy Birmingham, Mich., boy, won over Pfc. Albert Rupkalvis, 175, of Rochester, Minn. This was a hard fought contest with Wade the better with both hands.

Sgt. Nassam Abraham, 154½, Allentown, Pa., won over Cpl. Leonard Moreno, 149½, Erie, Pa.

Pvt. Pete "The Demos" Sinuck, 181½, of The Bronx, stopped S/Sgt. Sylvester Heinberg, 182½, Los Angeles, in the second. "Demos," besides being a hitter, is also A CHARACTER and makes fans as he goes along. There is as much comedy as fighting when The Bronx boy squares off. Heinberg backed up during the bout, respecting "Demos" bombs which are fused at all times. One of these exploded on Heinberg. However, Heinberg was not a casualty, got up in what seemed plenty of time, but Referee Lt. Murray Schwartz waved him aside.

Sgt. Jimmy Husband, 165, Buffalo, N. Y., won easily over Sgt. Bill Brady, 159, Kingston, Pa. Jimmy was making his first bid since he broke his hand 2 months ago, and at the low poundage looked good.

Sgt. Tony Tenore, 147, Newark, N. J., chalked up a really good victory when he kayoed Cpl. Peter D'Amelio, 145, Brooklyn, N. Y., in the opening frame. D'Amelio was undefeated in 21 fights and Tony's thrilling K.O. was an eye opener.

* * *

THE championship bouts follow: Pfc. Charles Bryan, 156½, Indianapolis, Ind., stopped Pvt. John Morales, 149, Los Angeles, in the third. Both lads had never fought before this tournament, both had only 4 previous fights.

Cpl. Harold Gary, 190, Oklahoma City, Okla., stopped Pfc. Don Crowton, 194, Seattle, Wash., in the third. Gary, fighting better than ever, had the upper hand throughout. Don's nose bled so much that the bout had to be stopped just when Gary was going to town.

Pfc. Harry Miller, 173, Philadelphia, won a close hard-fought setto over Sgt. George Nippert, 175, Colorado Springs, Colo. Miller, a smart boy who knows all the tricks, was matched time after time, punch for punch, by the rugged Nippert. Miller had to fight as never before to edge past the vastly improved Colorado mauler.

Pvt. Joe Lucignano, 144, Hoboken, N. J., former Golden Glove champ of that state, was too experienced for game and willing Pvt. Bill Roberts, 138, Formosa Beach, Cal. Roberts, always trying, scarcely laid a glove on Joe, who was in tip top condition. A left hook to the jaw stopped Roberts in 47 seconds of the first.

Pvt. Jerry Pecararo, 126, Manhattan veteran, scarcely got warmed up when the referee stopped his bout with Pfc. Ernest Iannusci, 126, Los Angeles. A cut eye suffered by Ernie in the first ended the bout, which promised to be a humdinger.

Cpl. Jesse Puente, 134½, Azusa, Cal., had to rely on his ruggedness to overcome Cpl. Keith Voorhees, 134½, Ventura, Cal., in the last half of the third. Puente came close to being upset, as Voorhees outboxed him at long range. Keith, however, faded midway in the 3rd and was a tired lad at the bell. The title went to Puente—a classy kid.

The final bout for the middleweight title was one of the most talked of contests in the E.T.O. Pfc. "King Tut" Tabor, 157, Oakland, Cal., could boast of a string of 20 straight wins against the best opposition. Cpl. Bobby Volk, 161, Portland, Ore., though not so well known, had displayed terrific hitting power in stopping his two opponents in the tournament. Could Tabor stand up under Volk's dynamite?

Many fans thought Tut couldn't and wagered heavily on the result. Not only is Tut tough but he is good at all round fighting. This told in the end.

What a fight! They didn't stall for a moment, as both finely conditioned lads threw leather at a fast clip. Bobby made a great comeback in the third after being outboxed in the first two heats. In desperation, he threw his murderous punches at Tabor—rocked him, but the Oakland boy is cool under fire. The win, a popular one, went to Tut.

* * *

BRITISH boxers got revenge on the American team when they took 4 out of 6 matches at a show held at Teddington. Bouts were of 4 rounds in length for this competition.

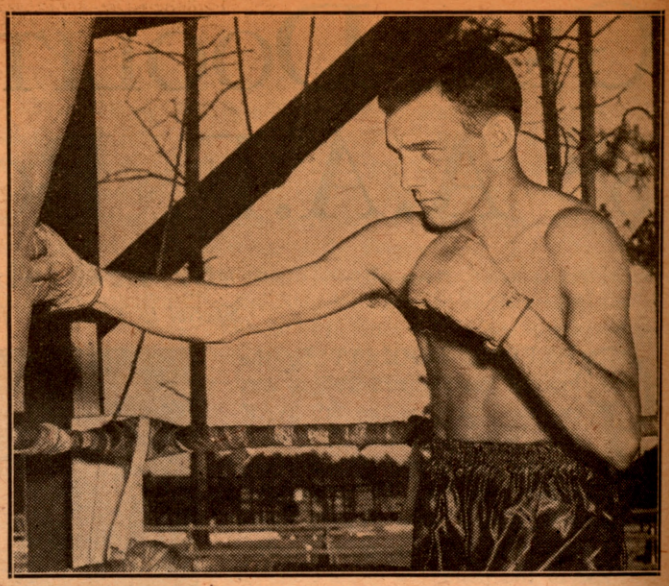
Pfc. Ray Wyzykiewicz, Buffalo, N. Y., featherweight, plastered Sapper A. E. Butler, a Canadian wearing British colors, in the opener. Ray, still undefeated, was too good all the way.

Cpl. Claude Dennington, British army, beat Pfc. Herb Williams, New Orleans Negro, to take the lightweight laurels. Williams is seldom beaten and this comes as a surprise.

Sgt. Cyril Gallie, British Army, was too good for Pvt. William Wright, 147, Negro of Youngstown, *(Continued on page 41)*

SGTS. BRODT *and* HIGHERS *are* BASE CHAMPS

By LT. DAVID ZENOFF, U.S.M.C.R.



Sgt. Albie Highers

THE United States Marines have never lost a fight. Neither have two Marine fighters in the Marine Aviation Detachment at Jacksonville, two sergeants, who get the situation well and immediately in hand whenever they step into the ring and always triumph.

Sergeant Albie Highers, 145-pounder from Munnsville High School, New York, and Sergeant Howie Brodt, 154 pounds of leather pusher from Utica, are the undisputed champions in their weights at the Naval Air Station in Jacksonville. They have not been defeated in almost two years at this station, and in fact have not lost a fight since enlisting in the Marine Corps.

Brodt and Highers are well on their way to fame and fortune in the ring if the war gets over soon enough for them to get out and show their stuff.

At the present writing, Highers and Brodt have defeated all within sight, they can't get any fights. After 51 bouts in which he remained undefeated, Albie inserted an ad in the JAX AIR NEWS, station weekly, daring any one to meet him in the ring. There were no takers.

Brodt was having the same trouble. Recently, after being without competition for a couple of months, Brodt offered to take on any weight, just so he could get into the ring.

Sgt. Howie Brodt

Lt. Marty Karow, Technical Training athletic head, closed a team match with the Charleston Coast Guard. Brodt's scheduled opponent canceled out, as usual. The only other proposition was to meet a Coast Guard lad who weighed 166 and was a head taller than Brodt.

Karow, reluctant to put Brodt up with such odds, declined. Brodt's insistence was, "Hell, get me anyone up to 200 pounds." That night he decisioned Jack Cranford, 166 pounds and a Golden Glover in 1941. Cranford was a head taller than Brodt but still was shaking his head in the second round to clear the fuzz brought on from Brodt's rocking right.

The two Leathernecks are alike in only one respect. They drool at the prospect of a fight. They love the sport. Other than that, their methods of technique are different.

Highers is a fancy dan, his footwork strictly ballroom style. He was coached and taught by Georgie Abrams while Georgie was stationed here. It is distinctive that Highers fights with his head as well as with his fists.

Brodt, on the other hand, is a rugged, hard punching lad. In 31 fights, he has had 17 knockouts since entering the service.

While both became interested in boxing years ago, neither took to it in earnest until they came under the Marine boot training program at Parris Island. There every recruit gets instruction in the fine points of the art, and out of these fundamentals Brodt and Highers were further developed by Abrams and Al Nettlow at Jacksonville.

Both Brodt and Highers express the desire to take up boxing as a profession after their turn at Jap killing. The former is 20 years old, the latter 22.

TOMMY HAVANIS WINS MARINE TITLE

By S/SGT. PETER PAVONE, JR.

(Marine Corps Combat Correspondent, Somewhere in the South Pacific)

MARINE Private Tommy Havanis, 21, former well-known welterweight boxer in the Pittsburgh, Pa., area, and a veteran of the Bougainville campaign, won the middleweight championship of his regiment in a tournament staged here recently. Havanis, intimate of such ring notables as the veteran Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh's perennial ex-champ, Johnny Dean, of New Castle, and Freddie (Lenn) Lenkowski, of Pittsburgh's South Side, frequently was starred in amateur tournaments in the Duquesne Gardens, and other arenas in and around the Smoky City, before he joined the Marine Corps in October, 1942.

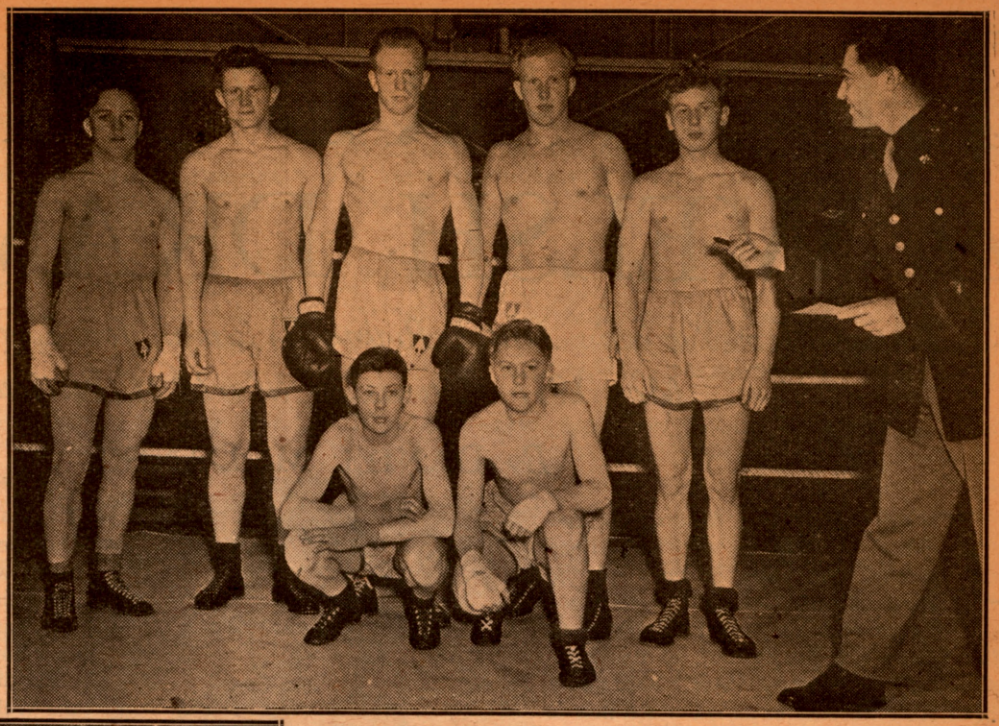
Weighing 155, Havanis, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Havanis of Box 147, Crucible, Pa., eliminated four other boxers to take the title before more than 1,000 Marines gathered about a crude ring set up in a jungle clearing.

A left-hander, Havanis fights in much the same style as Freddie Lenn, former Marine Corps middleweight and lightweight champion of the Orient and the Asiatic Fleet, and now a first sergeant in Samoa. Lenn, popular with Pittsburgh crowds in both service and civilian fights, recruited Havanis shortly after the latter won two amateur tournaments in the Pittsburgh Boys' Club in 1942.

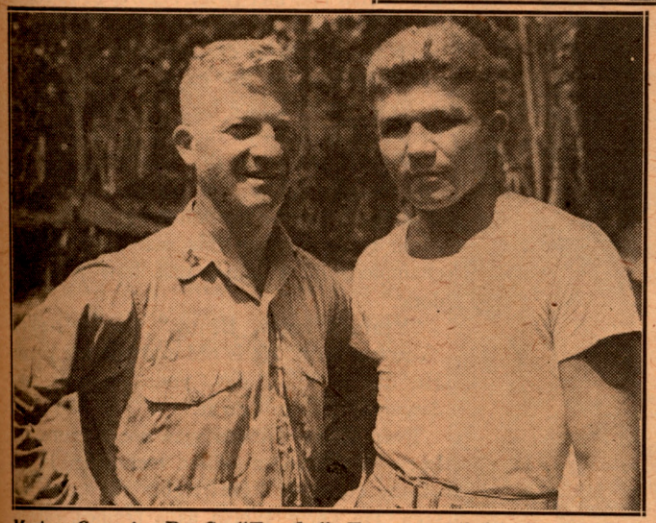
Havanis, who in civilian life fought Jimmy Brown, Bee Bee Wright and Ralph Immel, and sparred frequently with Tommy Yarosz, fought previously in the service at New River, N. C., and in New Caledonia.

He outslugged the regiment's 1943 Champion, Private First Class Hodge D. Smith, 20, of Acmar and Trussville, Ala., and took a unanimous decision in three rounds in a great fight.

With Our Troops Here and Abroad



For the first time in Iceland's history, a boxing team has been organized and a deep interest has been created in the sport. The army recently granted permission to the Icelanders to stage a tournament at Andrews Field at Reykjavek where members of the city's two sports clubs, aided by American soldiers, entertained. The Icelanders turned out in force to see the show. Standing room was at a premium. The Icelanders who won titles are: Left to right—Joel Jahosen, welter champ; Thirhell Magnusson, Gudmunder Arason, heavy champ; Gunnar Olafsson, light heavy title holder; Stefan Magnusson, lightweight king; (kneeling) Fridrik Gudnason, flyweight champ; Martinn Bjorgvinsson, bantam crown wearer and at right, Lieut. Zinkoff of Philadelphia.



Marine Captain R. C. "Torchy" Torrence (left), head of the Morale section at Guadalcanal and Sgt. Van D. Bell, former Asiatic Fleet boxing champ, now in charge of boxing at the base.

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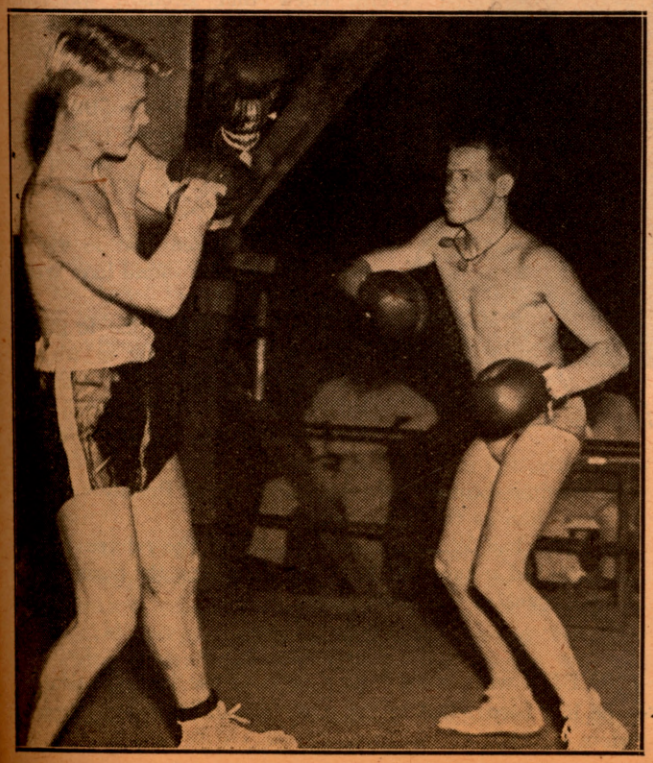
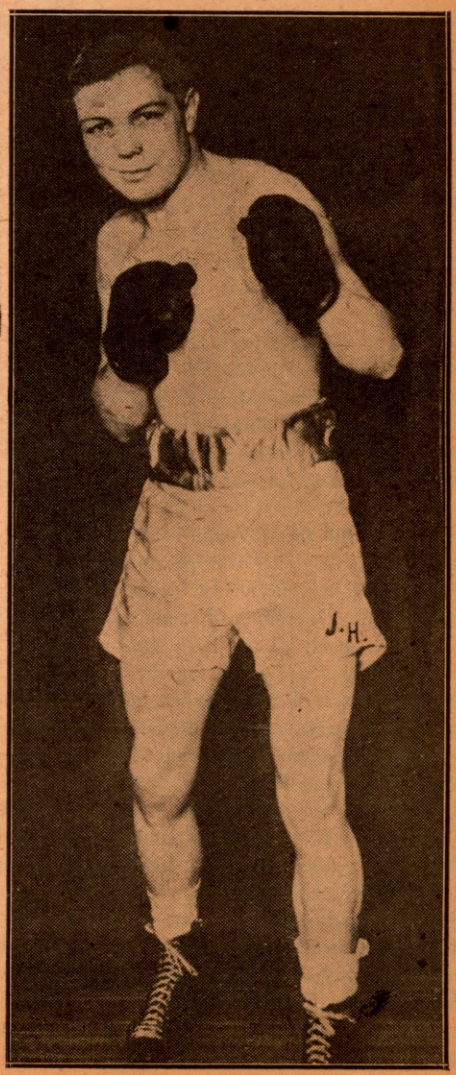


Lester Cox (left) Seaman 2/c of Prairie, Mich., and Marine Pfc. Sverre Puntervold, Bay Shore, N. Y., in a bout in the South Pacific where boxing is the chief form of entertainment.

★



Jerry Hall, the New England fighting Irish featherweight. He has been serving for three years and has been overseas for 19 months. His father is chief warrant officer at Norfolk Navy Yard.

LEONARD'S KAYO of WELSH DRAMATIC

Young New Yorker's Ninth-Round Triumph for Lightweight Title in May 1917 Astonished World of Fisticuffs

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

IN our journey down the dramatic corridors of time, in our wanderings through the years in quest of the standout thrills of fistic history, we have harked back to John L. Sullivan, to Jim Jeffries and Jim Corbett, to Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey, Peter Maher and a lot of other worthies of an era which now is deep in the annals of the sport, and fast is becoming legendary. In fact, in so far as the exploits of Sullivan, Jake Kilrain, Paddy Ryan, Joe Goss and Charley Mitchell are concerned, the mass of legend already has become so voluminous as to threaten seriously to obscure the facts.

In the sanctum of THE RING, Nat Fleischer and the writer were discussing the next move in this series, and he suggested the engagement between Jack Johnson and Jess Willard.

The writer said, "Here is a scrap that took place in Havana. I did not see it. Sullivan, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries were before our time. How about quitting the heavyweights for this issue and digging out a battle for the lightweight championship of the world? How about writing about a fight I saw for myself, the one in which Benny Leonard took the title from Freddy Welsh, the Welshman?"

Fleischer needed no urging on that one. For years he had been a close friend and booster of Leonard. Nat, too, had seen Benny wrest the championship from Freddy. He replied, "Let's tell about this grand guy, this man who may have been the greatest lightweight in the history of the ring.

"Let's write the story of this scrapper who went into the first World War, and now is serving again, with the Merchant Marine, as a boxing instructor. In his new job he is conditioning thousands of young men.

The Leonard-Welsh fight was not ballyhooed. It was no widely, far-heralded scrap. No pictures had been flashed at the match-making. It was supposed to be just another 10-round engagement in which the title holder stood to lose nothing even if the final bell found him outpointed. The crowd that packed the Manhattan Casino was just run-of-the-mine, maybe a little better, because New York had become aroused over its lightweight sensation.

The story of the contest in which Leonard, son of an immigrant Jewish family, knocked out Welsh in the ninth round in the Casino, in the shadow of the Polo Grounds in New York, on the night of May 28, 1917, is one without embroidery and innuendo, but packed with thrills.

Some stories of this engagement have been founded on fancy rather than fact, even though it was only 27 years ago.

Benny Leonard as he looked when he won the world lightweight title.

IT has been stated that Welsh and Harry Pollock, his manager, had gone into the match with their eyes shut, had been lured into a fight with a "sleeper."

It has been hinted that the result was something of a fluke.

But the truth of the matter is that Leonard and Welsh had met twice before, in 10-round fights, and that on each occasion Benny had taken the unofficial decision. Those were 10 rounders back in the days of no decisions in New York. Twice had Leonard taken the Briton on points—in the newspapers.

When they met for the third time, Leonard said to Billy Gibson, his manager, "Bill, this time there will be no doubt about who won. I am going to stop this man and take the championship. I know just how it can be done."

"Yeah, I know, Benny," Gibson replied. "You can do it. He is old and you are young. He has had his day, yours is only now dawning. You can do it."

Deep inside, Gibson was not so sure. He knew Welsh for a skilled technician, as one of the cleverest lightweights the game had seen. He knew Welsh as a trained, experienced trouper who was up to all the tricks of the trade.

Welsh knew that Leonard was faster, younger, a good hitter. But he felt that once again he could stand him off, go the 10 rounds, collect his 40 percent of the gross—and so what if the newspapers of the next day did say Benny had won? In the record book the fight would be entered thus:

"May 28, 1917, N. Y.: Benny Leonard 10 rds. N.D."

Leonard realized that to win that fight officially, he would have to score a knockout.

Benny appreciated that to gain the title, he would have to whip the Welshman so badly that, somewhere before the end of the tenth round, Freddy would be unable to come to scratch within 10 seconds.

Even after Leonard had stopped Welsh, Freddy refused to recognize him as the new champion.

So badly had Welsh been whipped that the referee, Kid McPartland, had stopped the fight without taking the trouble to give him the count. It was superfluous.

* * *

FREDDY went down from a right to the jaw—the third time he had been felled in the ninth round. He was in danger of serious injury.

The right crumpled Freddy on the lower ropes and as he hung there, dazed, licked, McPartland chased Leonard away, and propped Freddy up in his corner.

The fight was over, the title had changed hands—the championship which Welsh had won from the American, Willie Ritchie, on points, in a 20-round fight in London on July 7, 1914.

After McPartland had propped Welsh in his corner, Fred had slipped down to the floor. He fell on his hands and knees. His mind must have cleared that split second, for he tottered to his feet. He tried to stand, spun around like a whirling dervish, and almost went through the ropes.

If ever a man had been knocked out, that man was Welsh. But Pollock and he set up a yammer. It did not last long. They got no support whatsoever, and boxing was too much excited over the new sensation from New York to be worried overmuch concerning the loser from overseas.

"I never heard of a champion being licked for the title without a count," said Welsh.

"Never heard of such a thing," agreed the crafty Pollock, who, of course, knew better.

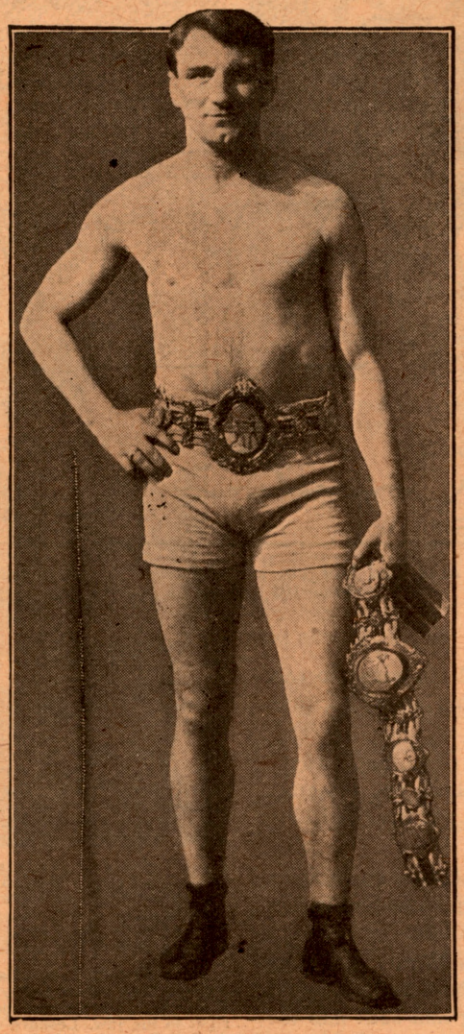
He knew that had McPartland counted, he could have gone to 30, anyway, without Welsh's being able to rise off those lower ropes. And he knew that even if Welsh had been able to get to his feet and continue the round, he could not have lasted it out, as the knockout came after only 1 minute, 15 seconds after the bell. And, if by some miracle, Welsh had been able to last out the ninth, he certainly could not have withstood Benny in the tenth. In short, it would have been murder to go on, and McPartland did the right thing. Freddy must have confessed that in the calm of the later aftermath.

* * *

WELSH was knocked daffy by the first righthander that put him down in the ninth round.

Had Freddy had his wits about him, he would have taken nine and let his head clear. But that drive for the jaw was the precursor to the title. Welsh dropped to his glove tips, and bounced up again. Leonard knew then and there that he had Fred where he wanted him.

However, let us go over that ninth round from the bell. Freddy had had a hard time of it in the eighth, and had been forced to retreat and cover up, as the New Yorker rained a fusillade on him.



Freddy Welsh, holding the Lord Lonsdale belt.

As they started the ninth, Leonard crowded Welsh. He hooked a terrific left to the jaw—a punch which the Welshman had been unable to withstand from the start.

In fact, Leonard had him virtually out with it as early as the second round. But Benny was taking no chances. He fought a cool battle all the way, a marvellous battle.

After Leonard had staggered Welsh with that left in the ninth round, he dropped him with a right, but up bounced the losing champion.

Amazed by Freddy's failure to take the ninth, sensing that Welsh had been hurt badly, Leonard knew the time had come.

As Welsh arose, he met a right to the jaw. Quick as a flash—what good old George Underwood delighted in calling "the speed of a striking rattler," Leonard hustled a left to the jaw, and Welsh hit the floor.

Freddy got up dazed, only to go down a third time from that right to the jaw which capped a short series of rights and lefts, swung with precision and landed with power. Leonard was not your flustered, excited youngster. He was the new champion. Down went Freddy, and out passed the seventh lightweight who had had a clear title to the world's championship.

* * *

ALL the legal requirements had been met in the Leonard-Welsh fight.

At 9.45 P.M., just before the fight, Leonard had tipped the scales at 133 pounds, and Welsh at 136¾. In so far as the weights were concerned, there could be no beclouding the title of the new leader.

It has been written that Harry Pollock, Welsh's manager, had allowed himself to be outsmarted—that he should have known that Fred was in danger of a knockout by the hard-hitting New Yorker, and should have seen to it that his man got a better return for the title, or steered Freddy clear.

But it must be remembered that in 1917, the Walker Boxing Law had not yet been passed by the New York state legislature.

The golden era that soon was to come in with the Walker Law, with the development of the Rickard heavy dough days, as yet was only a dream. And Fred was so sure of his ability to coast through.

The Leonard-Welsh finale drew only $13,149, of which the loser got $5,259.60, and the new title holder $4,381.

It was recollected that in order to get Willie Ritchie into that London ring with him, Welsh had been forced to guarantee the Californian $25,000—win, lose or draw.

In peacetime, Welsh and Pollock might have taken Leonard over for a financial killing. But in May 1917, the first World War was being fought. A month earlier, the United States had gone into it. In England, civilian boxing was no more, until 1919.

In the camp of the Welshman, the fact that he had been belted out of his title for less than $6,000 for some time was a matter of recrimination. For a long time thereafter Freddy bewailed his so-called ill luck and his lack of financial acumen.

Be that as it may, the fact is that on that somewhat muggy May night in 1917, Welsh was on the losing end all the way. From the start he was the faded, going-out champion, the shred of the fighter he had been in the 20-round triumph over Ritchie—who left that London ring not so sure he should not have had at least a draw.

* * *

WELSH knew from the beginning that there was something about Leonard which wasn't there in previous fights.

Freddy quickly discovered that he could not block those left hooks, that Leonard had become not only a two-fisted hitter with a knockout in either hand, but had developed into a master boxer.

The traditions of the lightweight class insist on giving the master craftsman title to the Negro Joe Gans. Be that as it may, Leonard was good enough.

The first round that May night went to Leonard with ease. Welsh aroused the youngster with a right drive to the body in the middle of the heat, and Leonard had followed with everything but the stool in his corner.

Benny found he could feint the older man into trouble. He hooked him high and he hooked him in the body, and he ripped

rights to the jaw, while that packed Manhattan Casino began to sense even thus early that boxing history was being made right there.

The second round saw Leonard improve and Welsh start to disintegrate.

In fact, so beaten did the Welshman look that the crowd boiled up and kept shouting to Benny to end it then and there.

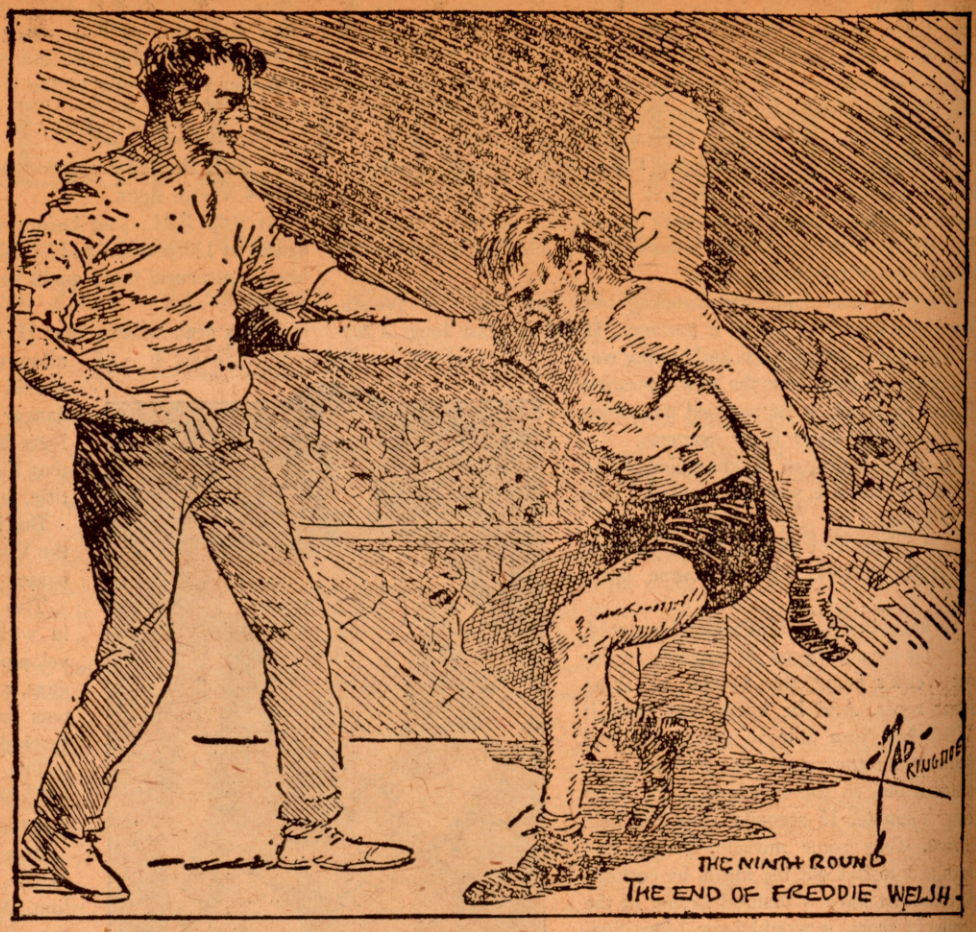
A hard right to the jaw had forced Welsh to drop into a clinch, and from that moment on, the British fighter was a beaten man. Not only beaten, but for the first time in his ring career of a dozen years, to be knocked out.

In his two previous encounters with Welsh, Leonard had discovered that just playing for the jaw was not the prescription.

Benny decided that the jaw attack had to be the window dressing, and that Freddy's truly vulnerable spot was his body.

And so, while Leonard ripped lefts and rights for the head, he also kept left-uppercutting the body.

Welsh found himself in a serious plight in the eighth round. He did exactly what Leonard had wanted him to do, and which in 27 previous rounds of fighting with Freddy, he had not been able to force the Briton to accomplish.



Here is how Tad Dorgan, world's greatest sports cartoonist, saw the end of the battle at the ringside, where he reported it for the New York Journal.

Hurt in the body, alarmed, Welsh lowered his guard to ease the attack. As he did this, Leonard went after his jaw with greater vigor, and soon it was all over.

All over, as Welsh hung crumpled on the ropes, and Referee McPartland looked with pleading eyes to Pollock and the other handlers to throw in a towel. But they refused, and the Kid had to do the only thing he could do—stop it.

At some later time we will tell you about Leonard's two fights with Lew Tendler, who had him out standing up in the first one, in Jersey City, but let Benny talk him out of the title.

We will tell you about Leonard and Charley White, who came so near to the championship. We will tell you about the lightweight who retired, only to find Hard Times shoving him back into the ring, where the guy with the hour glass made a monkey of the man who had routed Welsh.

But this is just the drama of the fight in which a new star rose in the fistic firmament—a great star. The round-by-round story of that historic fight is as follows:

First Round: Leonard shot a left to the face. A second later Benny crossed a hard right to the jaw. They sparred, both landing light lefts. Welsh drove a right to the body. In an exchange Leonard ripped a left to the jaw and uppercut with his right. Freddie was short with three lefts and Leonard put a right to the head.

Another hard right to the head made Freddie cover up. Benny lashed a left to the body and Fred blocked a left and right to the head. Benny shot a left to the nose and after Welsh blocked the following right Benny brought his left down to the body in a peculiar manner, hooking Freddie in the stomach. It easily was Leonard's round.

Second Round: Welsh landed a light left to the body. They sparred lightly and Leonard missed with a right to the jaw. Freddie kept pawing away at the body, but was short repeatedly. Once Benny crossed with a hard right and Freddie covered up. Leonard crashed a hard right to the body and followed with a smashing left hook.

Quick as a flash Leonard brought up his right. Freddie clinched. Benny shook him off and hammered him hard with lefts and rights. The crowd yelled for Leonard to finish him. Benny battered Freddie about till he grew arm weary. Leonard eased down. Just before the bell Benny hooked a hard left to the jaw. Leonard had the round by a big margin.

Third Round: Welsh hooked a left to the jaw and Benny retaliated in kind. Leonard hooked two lefts to the jaw and shot a right to the wind. Welsh reached the face with a light left. He tried another. Benny ducked and countered with a hard right. They exchanged rights and Leonard lashed a left to the wind. Welsh blocked two lefts for the face, but Benny reached the body with a left and right. Welsh hooked a left to the jaw at the bell. It was Leonard's round.

Fourth Round: Leonard shot a left to the face and then hooked twice to the jaw. Freddie ducked a third left and Benny put a right to the wind. They both missed rights. Crowding Welsh into a corner, Leonard smashed two lefts to the body, but was wide with a right to the jaw. Welsh beat Leonard to a right, but Benny came back with a terrific right flush to the jaw. It drove Freddie clear across the ring. Welsh almost fell. He clinched, but Leonard stood him off and bombarded him with hard lefts and rights. Leonard was overanxious and failed to set for a good punch. Welsh was groggy when he went to his corner.

Fifth Round: Leonard started in where he left off in the fourth. Sliding in close, he ripped both hands to head and body. Welsh fought back gamely, but was finding Leonard's speed too much for him. With straight lefts and right crosses to the jaw, varied with occasional left hooks to the jaw and left and right smashes to the body, Leonard steadily backed Freddie about the ring. Welsh was on the defensive throughout.

Sixth Round: Leonard's opening left went straight to the face and sent Freddie back on his heels. There was some light sparring. Leonard crowded Welsh to the ropes and hooked a hard left to the body. Freddie blocked a right to the jaw. Leonard cut Welsh's lip with a right uppercut. Just before the bell Benny smashed a terrific left to the body, doubling Welsh up. Freddie was hurt, but the bell came to his rescue.

Seventh Round: Leonard played for the body, but Freddie covered up well. Then Benny started working at the head with better effect. He hooked two lefts to the head and upper-cut with his right. Fred landed with his left, but was short with the right.

Welsh hooked a left to the jaw, but Leonard countered with a right that sent Fred back on his heels. Benny got inside with two lefts to the face. The men boxed cleverly for a few seconds and just before the bell Welsh hooked a left to the face. It was a slow round, with Leonard leading.

Eighth Round: There was a lot of sparring and light boxing. The crowd yelled for action and Leonard lashed a left and right to the body. They sparred and Benny hooked a left to the head and uppercut with his right. Freddie rallied, but Leonard ducked or slipped most of Freddie's leads.

Benny slowed Fred up with a left to the face and a right to the body. In close, Fred hooked a right to the wind. He paid dearly for it. Leonard cut loose and bombarded Freddie with rapid fire lefts and rights. Fred covered up and Benny could not find the right spot. It was Leonard's round.

Ninth Round: Leonard hooked a hard left to the jaw as they came up for the ninth. He crowded Fred into a corner, hooked a left to the jaw and followed with a terrific right, sending Welsh to his glove tips.

Freddy rose and Leonard met him with another terrific right, hooking his left to the jaw at the same time. Again Welsh went to the floor. He tottered to his feet. Leonard leaped in with a shower of lefts and rights. Setting himself he crashed one solid right flush to the jaw. Welsh crumbled up and sank to the lower rope as McPartland stepped in to pull Leonard away from his helpless opponent.

McPartland propped Welsh up in the corner and motioned to the handlers of the champion. As he did so Welsh slipped forward and fell on his hands and knees. He tottered to his feet, spun around and almost plunged through the ropes. The knockout occurred 1 minute and 15 seconds after the opening bell in the ninth round.

BATTLERS *in* BLUE

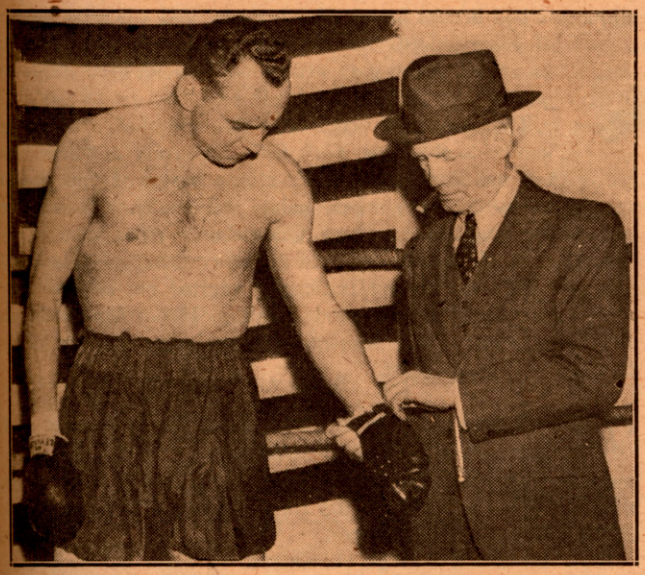
By SEAMAN DICK L. BERNSTEIN

(United States Coast Guard "Barracks Watch" Magazine)

SOMEONE, whose name has been forgotten with the passage of years, once said that if a man could put up a good battle in the ring, he could give a good account of himself anywhere. Such is the case of Coast Guard Seaman Frankie Hammer, who has seen a lot of fighting both in and out of the ropes.

Big Frankie, a heavyweight, has just returned from a stint of sea duty. He is a bit thinner, maybe a touch more reserved, but he still has that happy grin that seems to have been etched into his face.

Frankie was quite a fisticuffer as the record book attests. He fought Domingo Valin, the Hayward Hurricane; former National A.A.U. champ, Homer Brandis; Pietro Georgi; the colorful "Sonny Boy" Walker; Charlie "Killer" Coates; Bob Nestell; the recognized champion of France and Denmark, Andre Lenglet; and Frank Riggi, a favorite at the Hollywood (Cal.) Legion. Then he went East, boxed Johnny Flynn in Pittsburgh, and New Jersey's pride and joy, Joe O'Gatty, in Toledo, Ohio.

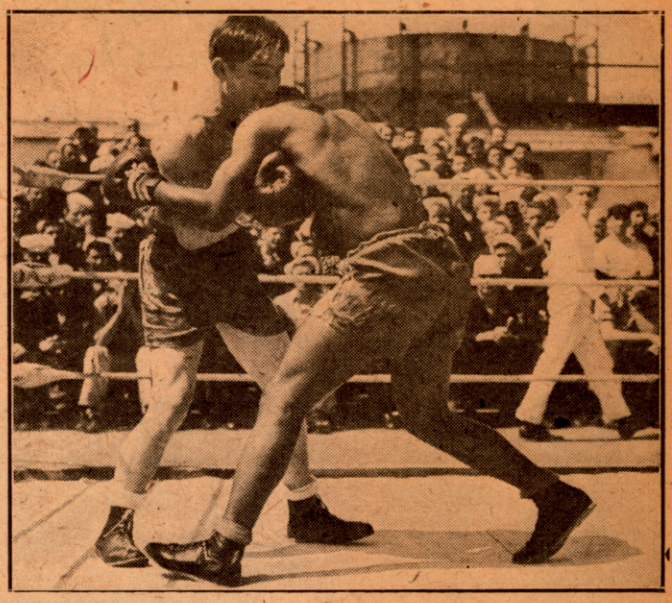


Frank Hammer, a Coast Guard fighter both on sea and in the ring, watches cigar-puffing George Engler, veteran manager, help him put on the gloves. Hammer is one of the best heavies in the Coast Guard. (Photo by the Oakland "Tribune")

On January 12, 1942, he was set to box Billy Conn in the University Field House in Toledo, but orders came for him to report to his Oakland Draft Board on January 5th so the bout never came off. Before fighting a knockdown, dragout affair with O'Gatty, Frankie fought Harry Bobo in Johnstown, Pa.

Another example of the same type of fighter is Coast Guard Steward Ernest Badayos who, in his last three starts in the U.S., has shown that he is as devastating in the ring as a well-directed torpedo is at sea. The cat-like lightweight, a former amateur titleholder in the Hawaiian Islands, made his biggest impression as part of a star-studded Hamilton Field (Cal.) fight card before two thousand action-hungry fight fans. Earnest Ernest pummeled stocky, shifty Vallejo sailor Vic Arabia with seemingly endless barrages of head-snapping punches to take a decision. The following afternoon, Ernie outboxed classy Kid Valdez of the Navy's Treasure Island in a contest that highlighted a program celebrating the seventh monthly fight program of the United States Coast Guard Barracks' much-publicized "Backyard Bowl."

Another Coast Guard scrapper, who has zoomed into the limelight, is rangy Bob "Barney" Ross, an agile, hard-hitting lightweight. Ross, at 130 pounds, is speed personified. Against his fellow Coastie, Mel Martin, a barrel-chested former C.Y.O. and



Sammy Nagel of the Coast Guard (left) is about to clinch with Sailor Walter Scott. This photo was taken shortly before Nagel dropped his man and stopped him.

Industrial mitt champion, Ross showed ability in garnering the verdict in a hard fought bout. He scored the only knockdown of the fracas with a left hook that felled Martin for a five count.

In his last start, Ross traded blows with Tom Croak, two-time Government Island Coast Guard titlist. The match was a dead heat all the way and Referee Maxie Rosenbloom called it so.

* * *

A LOT of credit should be given to men like "Slapsy Maxie" Rosenbloom, who like ring personalities "Spider" Roach of the Olympic Club, famed Referee Frankie Carter, and colorful boxer Tony Olivera, have taken time off to appear at service boxing shows. All have served as referees at Coast Guard fistic festivals.

Rosenbloom, just back from an overseas jaunt, proved himself a comedian as well as a boxing expert. Few fight fans have forgotten "Slapsy Maxie's" part in the Ring's Golden Era of the '30's. Maxie, the N.B.A. light-heavyweight champion from 1930 to 1934, thumped such stalwarts as John Henry Lewis, Young Stribling, Mickey Walker, Bob Pastor, King Levinsky, and Lou Nova. He began his career in 1923, hung up the mittens in 1939.

* * *

PERHAPS the most unique threesome in Coast Guard boxing is the Grupico-Nagel-Guzman combine. Vic Grupico is the pride and joy of the Coast Guard lightweights. Besides making his own way in the world of pugilism, "VeeGee" takes time to workout and box exhibitions with Sam Nagel and Joe Guzman, thereby teaching them additional tricks of the trade via the "Actual Combat" route. Nagel and Guzman are both up and coming middleweights.

Another battling bluejacket, who is at home at sea and in the ring is 216 lb. Leonard Ferrara. Gigantic Len recently copped a decision from game, highly touted Soldier Bob Fervel, a 195-pounder from Hamilton Field.

Still another one is Texas born Charles Teckenbrock, who is a rough and ready slugger. "Tech" won a couple of crowns in the Lone Star State, has fought some terrific battles in the service. Most remembered is his gallant stand against Gordon Castle on an Olympic Club leather tossing program.

LEFT HOOK ARTISTS

Punch With Which Al Davis Stopped Bob Montgomery Was Favorite of Many Hard Hitters—Dal Hawkins Stunned Various Opponents With It as Did Kid McCoy, Joe Gans, Charley White, Ray Miller, Ex-Heavyweight Champion Jack Dempsey, and Other Exponents of the Swift Knockout School

By GEORGE TICKELL

Dal Hawkins, the most famous of the left hook artists.

WHEN Al Davis recently put a kayo on Bob Montgomery at Madison Square Garden inside of a round, veteran ringside patrons went into spasms of delight over the winner's demonstration of the deadly efficiency of the left hook. Their memories went back to other days when that same punch spilled many a recipient for a full count in jig-time.

They had witnessed so many long-drawn-out bouts with narrow margins of points deciding the victor that the refreshing contrast furnished by the quick-finish stuff fairly stood 'em up in their seats. For, when all is said and done, whether scrappers are big or small, it's the chap with the kayo wallop who gets the applause and wins the hearts of the fans. Welterweight Al Davis was a bad actor in the past. When he deliberately fouled out with Fritzie Zivic in the Garden on July 2, 1941, he became temporarily a pugilist outcast, listed as being definitely through on the Big Time.

There was no doubt about that. But he was still a venomously effective puncher. That type of fighter is apt to live down the stigma of bad breaks he may have made, and when the memory of his misdeeds has faded somewhat, he may reappear as an excellent gate attraction, provided he mends his ways.

That was what occurred in the case of Al Davis, better known to the New York fistic fraternity as "Bummy," a not too flattering nom-de-plume bestowed upon him in recognition of his roughhouse habits and tendency to engage in outside-the-ring brawls where Queensberry rules were entirely ignored. Yet, though hurled into the outer darkness by universal vote of America's boxing critics, he carried on, and eventually milled his way back into good standing. Hence his match with Bob Montgomery and subsequent surprising knockout of the crack Negro lightweight.

* * *

THERE was no title at stake when Davis battered down Montgomery's defense, doubled him up with body punishment and smashed him to the floor with sizzling left hooks on the jaw. But the result of the contest put the victor right back in the good-money class again.

How far Davis will go remains to be seen, but he certainly captured the imagination of the fight fans. One can only speculate as to how a second Davis-Montgomery bout would come out. Many experts would be willing to prophesy that Al couldn't repeat that sensational knockout, which isn't saying that Bob would turn the tables on his conqueror. But maybe the Negro boxer wouldn't be caught napping again.

"Once bit, twice shy" runs the proverb, and it doesn't seem as though a cagy performer like Montgomery would walk into trouble of that kind again.

However that may be, there's no getting away from the truism that the well-directed left hook is mighty bad medicine for the man who is tagged with it. There have been some very formidable exponents of that particular punch in the past, who made stirring ring history with it. One of its earliest successful manipulators was lightweight Dal Hawkins, known from coast to coast as a crackerjack puncher. Up to the time of his death a few years ago, Dal maintained a school-of-arms, as the British call it, and gave instruction to many a fighter who later attained prominence in the game.

Dal's left hook was a real crusher that traveled to its target with the speed of light and the force of a trip-hammer. It crossed an opponent's guard like a lightning flash and the chap it nailed seldom failed to go down and stay down. Hawkins' early record was studded plentifully with quick-finish victories thus scored.

James J. Corbett's left hook puzzled John L. Sullivan a lot when the former whipped the Boston Strong Boy for the world's heavyweight championship at New Orleans in 1892. Read the

accounts of that battle and you will observe that many of its chroniclers referred to Sullivan's inability to gauge or get away from what they called Corbett's "round-arm punches." The left hook phraseology hadn't got into the boxing textbooks then.

Corbett later claimed that he invented the left hook, and stated so in his book, "The Roar of the Crowd." He broke his left hand on Joe Choynski when he knocked out the latter in their battle of 27 furious rounds on a barge near Benecia, Calif., in 1889. And quoting from Gentleman Jim's autobiography, we find the following:

"I had no fights during the following year, and when I came to exercise again I found the knuckles of my left hand so flattened that I couldn't even hit the punching bag with a straight left, but would have to left-hook it with the first knuckle. This injury, however, turned out an advantage, for it perfected the left hook, of which I think it is everywhere agreed in sporting circles that I was the originator."

Corbett was a little in error there. It may be that his use of the left hook brought the punch into prominence because it figured in the winning of one of the most famous ring battles. But Dal Hawkins had used that punch long before Jim Corbett emerged as a champion out of the fistic ruck. Oddly enough, when Corbett lost his world title to Bob Fitzsimmons at Carson City on March 17, 1897, Dal Hawkins outed Martin Flaherty in the first round of a semi-final bout by planting his justly celebrated left hook on Martin's chin. The loser was knocked absolutely cold, almost as quickly as he put his hands up. Said Flaherty, known then as one of the best men of his weight in the country:

"I got hit so hard and fast by that left on the jaw that the referee was doing the full count over me before I even knew I was in a fight!"

Hawkins also licked Joe Gans with that left hook in 15 rounds before a New York club on October 6, 1896. Gans wasn't able to dodge the punch successfully. But Gans, always a great hand at sizing up an opponent, got Dal's measure later. Subsequently he twice kayoed Hawkins. The Old Master was too foxy a bird to be caught more than once in the same trap.

* * *

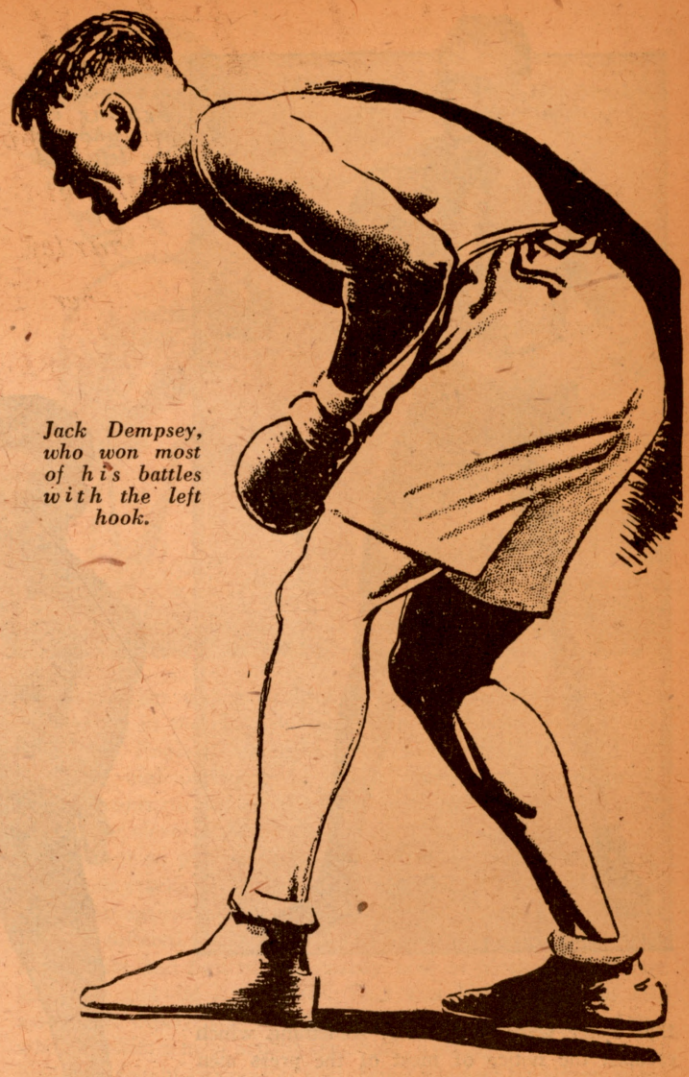
GANS himself learned to use the left hook with perfection. Not that Joe ever specialized in that punch. He was a many-sided boxing artist who could hit from any angle, and no opponent of his could figure on Gans sticking to any particular form of attack. There was no way of figuring just how he would cut loose. That was why he stood head and shoulders as a scientist over all members of his class when he reigned as monarch of the lightweight division. He could outthink and outgeneral them all.

Frank Erne met Gans before a New York club on March 23, 1900, outboxed the Negro star, and stopped him in 12 rounds. But it was a far different story when they fought it out later. We have already seen how Gans gauged Hawkins and took him into camp, once he mastered Dal's style of attack. It was the same way with Erne.

Gans had taken Erne's measure when they met again in the ring, for the world's lightweight championship title, then held by the latter. They fought at Fort Erie on May 12, 1902. Joe, pacing his opponent accurately, feinted him out, stepped inside a right lead and whipped a left hook to the jaw. It landed, and Erne dropped for the full count. The world's lightweight crown had changed hands inside of a round.

This was just one instance of how cleverly Gans could estimate a former opponent, discover his weak points and profit by the knowledge. Joe's short right to the jaw won many a fight for him, but the left hook remained one of his most effective fistic weapons to the close of his career.

Bob Fitzsimmons' first defeat, which occurred in the Antipodes before he came to this country, was due to a left hook delivered by Jem Hall, his rival for the Australian middleweight championship, on February 10, 1890. Fitz always claimed that he lay down in that contest, having arranged with some gamblers to finance him for a trip to the United States. Later he kayoed Hall in four rounds at New Orleans, after he had beaten Nonpareil



Jack Dempsey, who won most of his battles with the left hook.

Jack Dempsey for the world's middleweight title, knocked out Peter Maher and established himself as the most formidable man of his weight in the business.

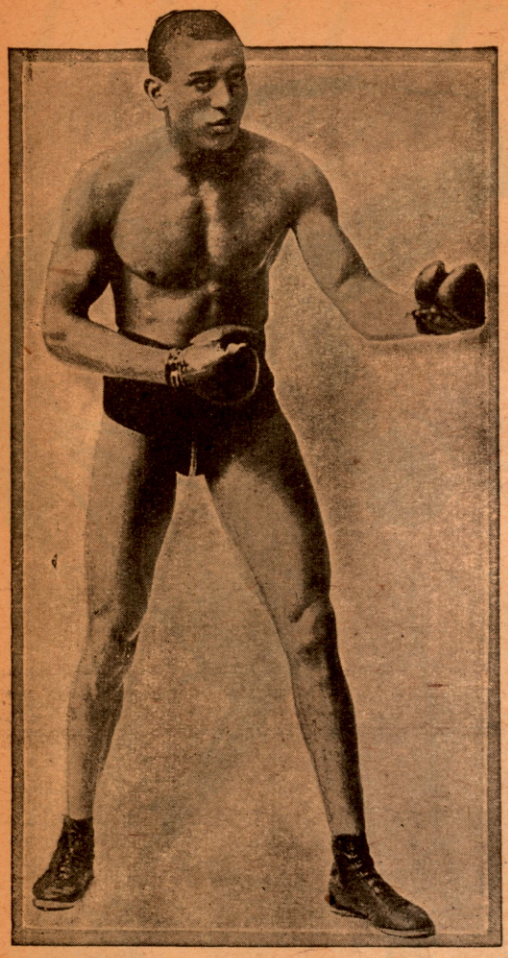
But the Australian fight experts who saw him go out at Sydney were unanimous in crediting Hall with a clean-cut victory. The late W. A. Hales, distinguished novelist and boxing commentator, was present on that occasion, and described the punch that put Fitzsimmons down for a final count in the fourth round as one of the most neatly delivered left hooks he ever saw get home. Yet Hales did not figure Jem Hall as a better man than Fitz. Quite the contrary, for he was ever a staunch supporter of the freckled wonder, both then and afterwards. But he never swerved from his opinion that Fitzsimmons was put to sleep fairly and squarely in the Sydney encounter.

"Jem," wrotes Hales, "suddenly rose on his toes just as Fitz's guard dropped for a split second, and drove down a left hook on Bob's chin with stunning force. Fitz fell on his haunches, toppled back and lay still. He was knocked absolutely cold!"

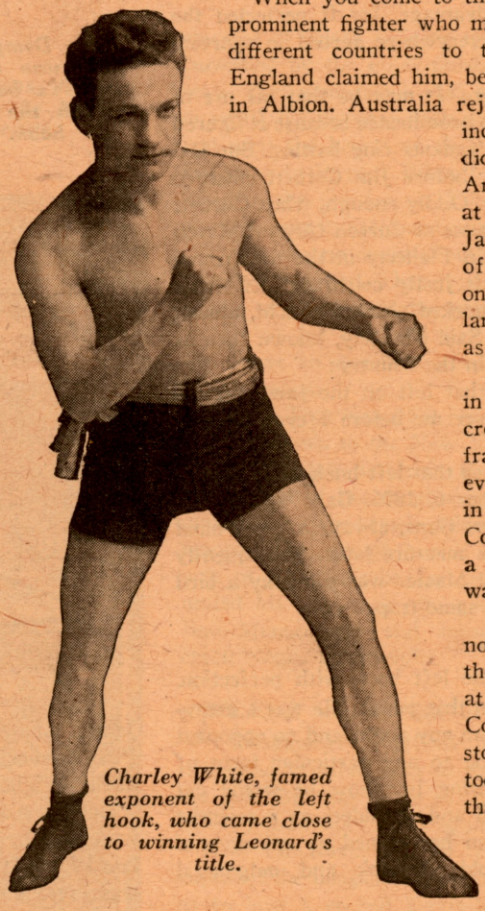
Fitzsimmons himself could and did use the left hook to good advantage, but most of his kayo victories were accomplished by a stomach punch, followed by a short right to the jaw. That was really all there was to the so-called solar plexus wallop with which he deprived Jim Corbett of the world's heavyweight title at Carson City in 14 rounds in 1897. But the solar plexus myth, as created by the sport press, sounded better than an "old-fashioned poke in the belly," or what the bare knuckle man referred to as the "mark."

* * *

IT was a short-traveling right on the jaw that kayoed Peter Maher in less than a round when the Irish heavyweight and Fitzsimmons met at Langtry, Texas, for a purse of $10,000 on February 21, 1896. But it was prefaced by a left hook on the chin



Joe Gans, a many-sided fighting expert, who used the left hook frequently.



Charley White, famed exponent of the left hook, who came close to winning Leonard's title.

that Peter wasn't expecting, something which escaped the notice of most of the press men present, to judge by the accounts given of the brief battle.

Extremely brief it was, for the principals had only been in action thirty-five seconds when the end came. George Siler was the referee. He was also covering the fight for the Chicago *Tribune* and said afterwards that Maher had been so carefully watching for Fitz's deadly right that the Irishman paid no attention to Bob's left. A clipping left hook rapped Peter's chin, and in the shuffle that followed, in went the six-inch wallop for the jaw which put away the pride of Erin.

That battle was billed for the heavyweight title, but of course, it was nothing of the kind. Jim Corbett was still cock of the heavyweight roost, under the management of Bill Brady. Neither of the latter wanted to take on Fitzsimmons, whom they knew to be a thoroughly dangerous proposition. Not that Corbett was a coward. But he and Brady were making money fast in the theatrical business, and both figured it as poor business to risk the title asset with the tough Australian.

Jim even went the length of announcing that he had retired, and proclaiming Peter Maher as his successor. Maher, although previously defeated early in his career by Fitzsimmons, had forged to the front as a spectacular knockout-puncher. When he put away Steve O'Donnell of Australia in half a round at Maspeth, L. I., in 1895, Corbett made a grandstand gesture of handing over the world's title to the Celtic slugger. Peter's reaction was to declare that he wouldn't accept such a gift, but was willing to fight Corbett any time.

But all this helped to make publicity for a fight between Fitzsimmons and Maher, and the match at Langtry, Texas, came off accordingly, as already stated.

And the smash that sent Maher into dreamland had considerable echoes, so to speak, all around the civilized globe, or at least that part of it sufficiently civilized to appreciate the whiz and bang of the stuffed mitt. Especially in Australia, where Fitz's admirers, by the thousands, celebrated the success of the big-boned, though rather fleshless chap whom they had last seen taking a "dying gladiator" pose at the feet of Jem Hall. Their jubiliation was without bounds.

They felt that Bob was on his way to still greater achievements. And sure enough, it wasn't long before Australia's sports were yelling themselves hoarse over Fitz, newly-crowned heavyweight monarch of the universe! The fact that Fitzsimmons was born in Cornwall, England, didn't matter to the boxing enthusiasts of Australia. He began scrapping in their bailiwick and that was enough for them; and he had made good.

When you come to think of it, there was never another prominent fighter who managed to please the folks of three different countries to the extent that did Fitzsimmons. England claimed him, because he first saw the light of day in Albion. Australia rejoiced because he first fought, and, incidentally, got licked once, but that didn't matter, around the Antipodes. American sports were sore as the devil at him when he kayoed Nonpareil Jack Dempsey. But Fitz became one of Uncle Sam's citizens, and from then on fight fans on this side of the Atlantic adopted him, and swore by him as the "greatest ever!"

Jim Corbett, who was always frank in giving credit to fighters where credit really belonged, was especially frank in stating that no man he had ever watched in action was as efficient in wielding the left hook as Kid McCoy. As already mentioned, that was a pet punch of Corbett's also, so he was well qualified to testify.

Jim didn't hop it on McCoy's jaw, nor did the Kid stagger Corbett with the left hook slam when they fought at Madison Square Garden in 1900. Corbett did left-hook McCoy in the stomach in the fifth frame and the Kid took the count. But the less said about that particular fray the better.

It was a clever boxing exhibition, but the wise boys shook their heads and said "the stuff was fixed!" The Horton Law was at its last gasp then, and what happened between the ropes around good old Manhattan didn't matter much. It looked good anyway, to the unsophisticated spectators; boxing around the burg was on its sad way out, and when it came to buying fight tickets the old slogan, handed down from Roman days, "Let the purchaser beware!" had a lot of good sense to it.

Regardless of all that, just ask any old-timer who ever saw McCoy at work in the ring what he thought of the Kid's left hook. He'll tell you plenty! McCoy had that punch timed down to the lowest fraction of an inch. He had a smooth suave way of missing with it a couple of times, until the man in front of him began to despise that vain effort to send it home.

But that missing stuff was a "come-on" of the greasiest type. The Kid was simply getting the range, as the artillery does today when shelling a foeman's lines. Maybe once, maybe twice, the left hook would swish by harmlessly. But generally the third time it crashed right on the jaw-button and McCoy's antagonist slipped into the not-too-blissful state of coma.

* * *

THE Kid was so slender in build and delicate-looking during the period when he was alternating between the welter and middleweight class that the average observer was apt to list him as a harmless sort of chap whom it would be a shame to take a wallop at. More than one fighter made that kind of an

error when matched with the elusive Mr. McCoy, with dire results.

For example, in 1896, he was scheduled to fight Jim Daly of Buffalo before a New York club. Daly, a former sparring partner of heavyweight champion Jim Corbett, was widely touted by Gentleman Jim as the coming king of middleweights. Daly was a brawny husky, who had plenty of slugging power. He had never seen McCoy until the night of the battle. When he did get a look at the spare, white-faced Kid, who on the whole had a decided invalid appearance, the Buffalo man objected to fighting him.

"If I ever hit that fellow a solid punch he's liable to break right in half and I may be arrested for manslaughter," said Daly to the club president.

Daly wasn't kidding either, and the club executives had a hard time persuading him that McCoy was not a push-over and that he would be taken care of legally by the promoters in case anything unfortunate happened. This was a situation quite to McCoy's liking. The Kid was hep to Daly's poor judgment right away. He had been there before.

When the bell rang, McCoy acted as though he was scared to death. He let Daly do all the forcing, clinched repeatedly and skipped away from the Buffalo man's leads all through the first two rounds. So far it had been the easiest job Daly had ever tackled. Meanwhile the Kid's pals at the ringside had been taking all the Daly money offered in bets. It looked like a five-to-one shot that Daly would win in another round or two.

But when they came up for the third session, the picture changed with startling suddenness. McCoy stepped out of his corner with that cold, icy sneer on his pale face that those who knew him best were aware betokened no good for anyone he was bent on toppling over. There were a few moments of desultory sparring, Daly rushing, McCoy fending him off, and then—the Kid's left hook darted down to the jaw with lightning speed, and Daly dropped like a pole-axed steer.

* * *

PHILADELPHIA JACK O'BRIEN and Harry Harris frequently trained with McCoy, an experience by which both benefited considerably. O'Brien told the writer that while he had used the left hook to a certain extent before he came in personal contact with the Kid, it was by adopting the peculiar twist McCoy drove it in that later made the punch of particular service to him.

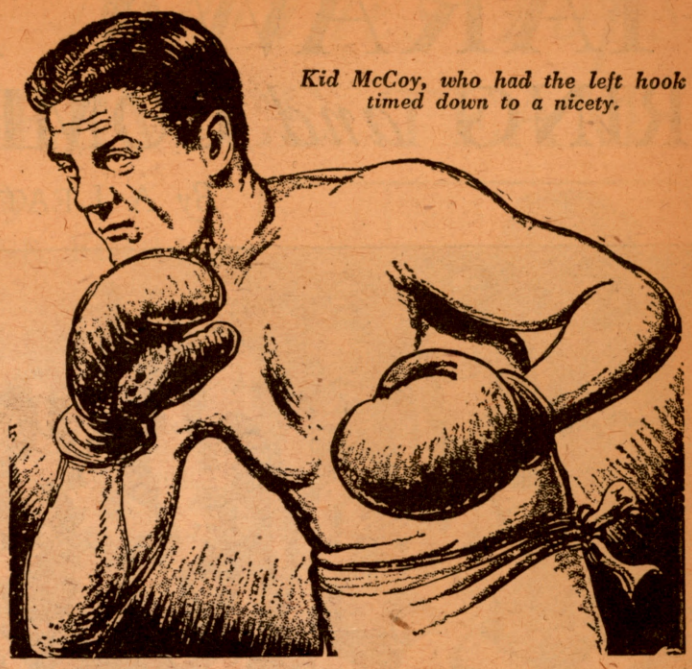
McCoy boxed with Harris for speed's sake. He had a great liking for the tall bantam and taught him a lot about the finer points of the game. Harris went to England and fought Pedlar Palmer before the National Sporting Club of London for the world's bantamweight title on March 18, 1901. That was where the left hook the American lad had mastered under McCoy's tutoring came in especially handy.

Harry possessed one of the best straight-jabbing lefts in the business. But the "Box of Tricks," as the British sports called Palmer, was an expert at weaving and ducking. During the opening rounds he made Harris miss continually, getting away from the darting straight left in slick style. But in the fourth round, Harris suddenly switched from the straight left to the left hook, caught Palmer squarely on the jaw and put him down.

Palmer beat the count, but he was badly dazed and never shook off the effects of the blow, with the result that Harris piled up a great margin of points, won the fight, and was declared champion of his class.

* * *

HARRIS was a two-handed fighter, but there was another bantam champion, Frankie Neil of California, who relied almost entirely on the left hook to win his battles. Neil concentrated on left hooks to the body, and when these had softened up his opponent, raised the left from stomach to jaw, usually kayoing the recipient. Frankie was unquestionably one of the hardest punchers with the left ever developed in the bantam class, the weight for which then was 115 pounds. He was recognized as champion of the division in 1903, having scored a startling succession of clean knockouts with his deadly left. Among his victims were both the Forbes boys, Harry and Clarence.



Kid McCoy, who had the left hook timed down to a nicety.

Neil's father was a wealthy turfman and always backed his son heavily in the ring. But on October 17, 1904, Frankie went to London, England, where he met Jem Bowker. The latter outgeneraled and outboxed the San Francisco walloper, despite Neil's furious rushes, and the Californian lost the world's bantam title to the clever little Englishman.

Neil kept on putting over kayoes after returning home, whipping such cracks as Dick Hyland and Harry Tenny. But when he ran up against artful Abe Attell at San Francisco on July 4, 1906, he suffered the same sort of setback that he got at Bowker's hands. Abe had figured out exactly how to block Neil's famed left hook and did it perfectly. That was Neil's only real ring asset, and, deprived of its efficiency, he was a mark for Attell, who gave him a most artistic trimming, winning in twenty rounds. Neil only fought twice after that, being whipped by Harry Baker in 20 rounds, and knocked out by Owen Moran in 16.

* * *

JOE CHOYNSKI, greatest of Jewish heavies of the Queensberry days, had a rather unlucky experience with the left hook which he liked to tell about with a cheerful grin, for Joe was one of those rarely good-humored individuals who could laugh over misfortunate. He undertook to stop Tom Sharkey, then forging to the front, in eight rounds at San Francisco in 1896. Sharkey, a miracle of iron endurance, was made the target for an awful pasting, but was still on his feet doing his best to slug back when the final bell rang, and Joe consequently lost the decision.

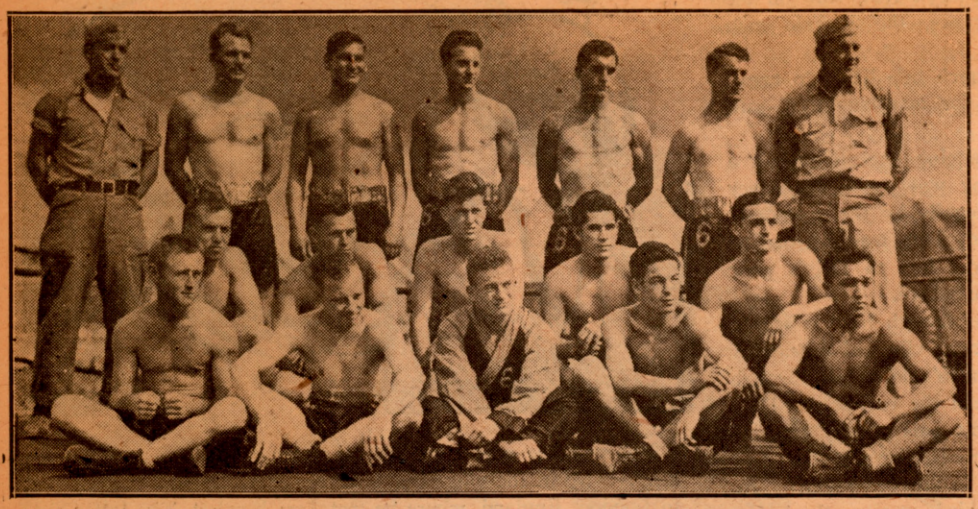
Choynski was at his best then, for in the year following he held big Jim Jeffries to a draw of 20 rounds, scaling only 170 pounds against 220 for Jeff. Joe took on Sharkey again and this time the decision was a draw. Now the ex-sailor, never much of a boxer, was an open target for the left hook and Choynski peppered him with it continually, although he could not stop the hardy tar.

Subsequently Sharkey begged Joe to teach him how to utilize that left hook. Joe agreed, and the two sparred together frequently in the gymnasium. Sharkey was never to shine as a polished scientist, but he did learn to hurl that particular blow accurately and with plenty of force behind it. Later, when he went East, he knocked Gus Ruhlin cold with it in one round, won on a foul from Corbett in nine rounds, and stopped Kid McCoy in 10. After losing a close 20-round decision to Jim Jeffries in 1899, Tom hammered out Joe Goddard, Jim Jeffords, Jim McCormick and Tommy Conroy, and then accepted a match with Joe Choynski, which took place before a Chicago club on May 8, 1900.

Choynski was a two-to-one shot in the betting at ringside. But much to the amazement of the *(Continued on page 42)*

TARAWA MARINES
RING *and* COMBAT FIGHTERS

By A LEATHERNECK



The Second Marine Division Boxing team. Each member is a veteran of Tarawa. Left to right—Front row—Pfc. Russell D. Clements, Pfc. Robert H. Steele, Pvt. Dewey M. Gaspard, Pfc. Lawrence H. Denston and Pfc. Martin R. Rodriguez. Second row—Pfc. Cyril F. Ronkowski, Pfc. Froman Barrett, Pfc. Arthur V. Fogarty, Jr., Pvt. Matthew V. Schmitt. Rear—Pfc. Charles W. Coplen, Plt. Sgt. Charles W. Harris, Pfc. John G. Gates, Jr., Cpl. Claude P. McCollum, Pfc. Lawrence G. Pugh, John F. Fitzpatrick and Cpl. James W. Mayne.

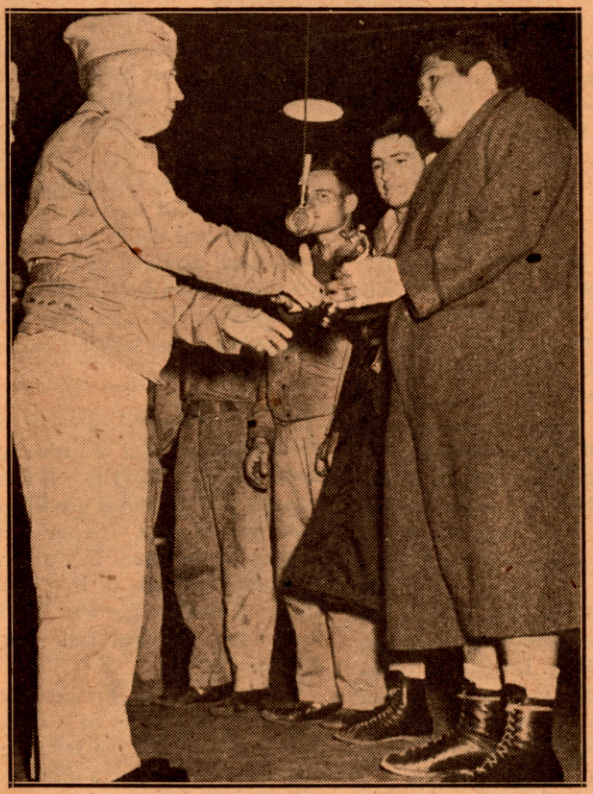
SOMEWHERE in the Pacific —What do Marines overseas do when they're not in combat? They fight.

At least, that's what 16 Marines in this unit of the Second Marine Division have been doing. They are members of their outfit's boxing team. When the boxing season here drew to a close recently, members of this team walked off with two of the five titles.

Heavyweight champion of the Division is Marine Private First Class Francisco (Pancho) De La Cruz, of 115½ South Rowen Street, Los Angeles, Cal., a 23-year-old 225-pounder who looks like a Mexican Tony Galento.

Holder of the welterweight title is Marine Private First Class Froman Barrett, 23, of 4080 Orange Street, San Diego, Cal., a former Texas stockyard worker.

Both men were awarded statuettes symbolizing their hold on their respective titles by Major General Thomas E. Watson, commanding general of the Tarawa-seasoned Second Marine Division.



Francisco "Pancho" de la Cruz, receiving championship trophy from Maj. Gen. Thomas E. Watson.

Coach of the team of which the two title-holders are members is Marine First Lieutenant Raymond M. Graves, 30, of Fort Stockton, Tex., an athletic coach before he became a Marine. Two enlisted Marines, both former professional boxers, serve as trainers: Corporal James W. Mayne, 32, of 488 Sharon Road, Beaver, Pa., and Private First Class Charles W. Coplen, 21, of 324 Huntington Street, Gary, Ind.

* * *

THE team was organized shortly after this unit returned from Tarawa. Since that time, the team members have been training regularly and fighting every week. Bouts are held each Wednesday night. The individual boxers fight on the average of once every three weeks, although some of them schedule bouts more regularly.

Marine Platoon Sergeant Charles W. Harris, 26, of 5073 Saratoga Street, Ocean Beach, Cal., is one who boxes weekly. He has only missed one week since the season started. Former fleet middleweight champion when he was a "sea-going Marine" and professional, Harris dropped the middleweight and light-heavyweight titles in recent bouts.

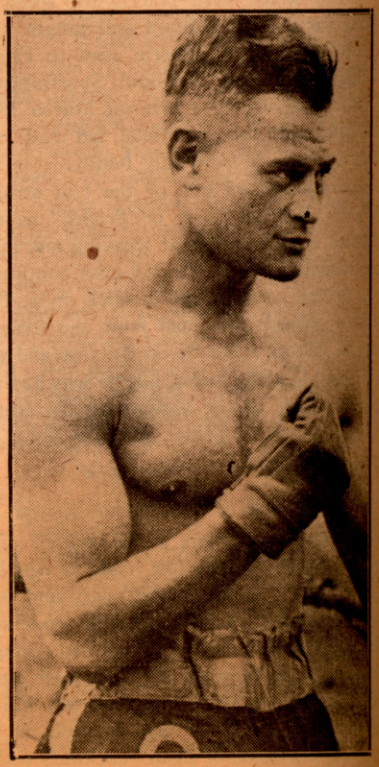
Bouts are three rounds and fought with 8-ounce gloves. There is no training table for the team members; they eat regular Marine fare. The majority of them had had no boxing training before joining the Marine team.

* * *

IN addition to De La Cruz, Barrett and Harris, other team members are:

(Central) Privates First Class Russell D. Clements, 21, of Route No. 2, Berrien Springs, Mich., Lawrence H.

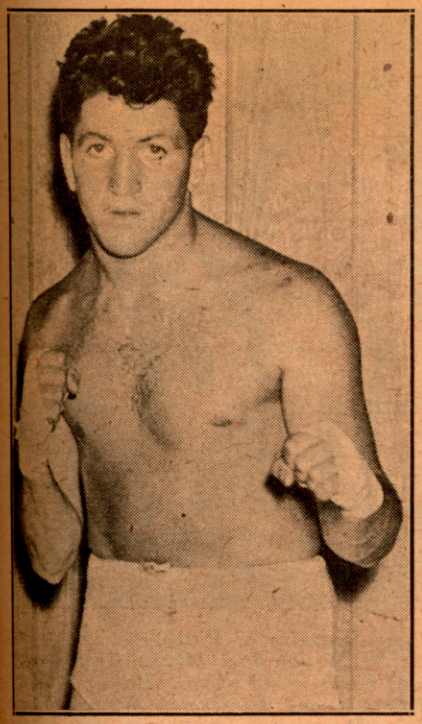
(Continued on page 44)



Froman Barrett, Second Marine Division welterweight champion.

Parris Island Marines Tops AMONG U. S. SERVICE TEAMS

By
SGT. HOMER FOGLIO



Tony Vero of Rome, N. Y., a hard-punching welterweight.

THE situation seems to be well in hand when the Parris Island Marines visit any of the other service teams. Victories over the country's outstanding camps have influenced boxing critics in selecting the leathernecks from Parris Island as the boxing team of the year. Among the victims of this fighting team are—New River Marines — Camp Pickett, Va.—Jacksonville Air Station (twice) — Daniel Field, Ga. (three times) — St. Augustine Coast Guard—Charleston Coast Guard and the highly regarded Camp Stewart team was nicked three times.

Individuality is something that these boys discarded with their civilian clothes—it's strictly team work. The boys eat, sleep, think and work as a team. The anxiety for a team win is just as strong with these Marines as the feeling for big purses was before joining up.

Frankie Carto, a featherweight, who formerly boxed professionally out of Philadelphia, is continuing the success he enjoyed before entering the service. Frankie seemed well on his way to the top of the featherweight division with his sensational fights against Chalky Wright, Lulu Costantino and Pedro Hernandez.

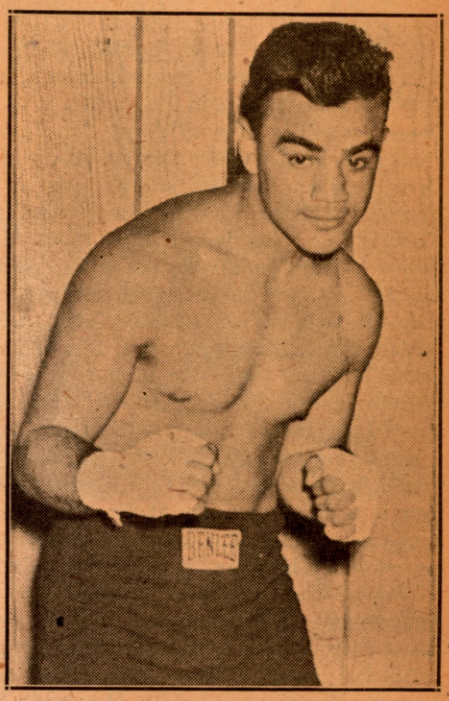
Carto, a quiet mannered boy, talks loud enough with his fists and has more knockouts to his credit than his team-mates. The baby-faced Philadelphian boxes smoothly and is quick to take advantage of openings—and when that right lands the referee's count is merely a formality.

Russell Tom Sawyer, a professional lightweight, and Bill Jordan, an amateur welterweight, gained their boxing experience in Brooklyn rings and are considered top-notch performers.

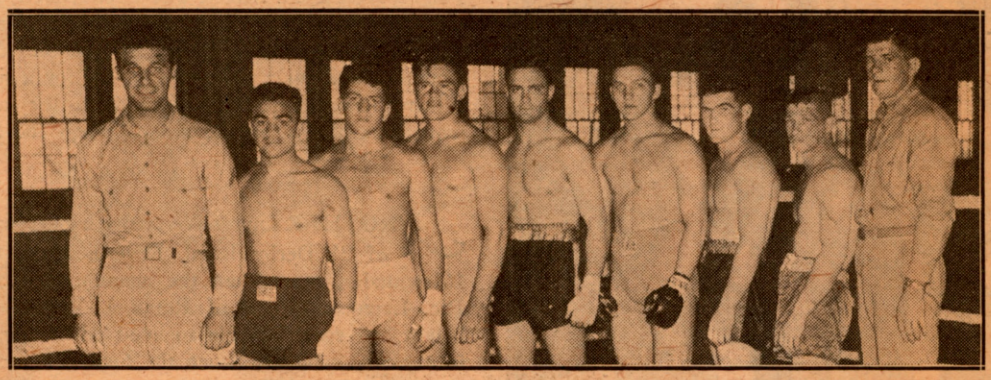
They were good local fighters who were well thought of as club talent. They fought mostly in and around their home sector.

AN outstanding prospect in the 145 lb. class is the hard punching Tony Vero of Rome, N. Y. The New York Italian is the rip-tearing type of fighter who never lets his opponent rest. Tony believes in the words of many a great fighter—"the best defense is a good offense"—and this sage advice seems to hold him in good stead for Vero improves with each bout.

The Marines call Tony the "spark-plug" of the team. A bundle of energy and ambition he works hard and makes the other boys hustle. Like the captain of a ball team, this likeable kid never stops talking and pepping up the rest of the team, before and during the competition. Once Vero was so engrossed in rooting for a team-mate's success that he forgot he was on next.



Frankie Carto, Philadelphia featherweight, a star at Parris Island.



The Parris Island Marines—Left to right—Sgt. Homer Foglio, coach; Frank Catyo, Tony Vero, Al Thornton, Eddie Seymour, Artie Levine, Russ Sawyer and Joe Flynn, trainer.

The 160 lb. division has two classy boxers — Eddie Seymour and Artie Levine. These boys can almost without exception be depended upon to add points to the Parris Island score. Seymour, former Southern Middleweight champion, joined the Marines in his home-town of Orangeburg, S. C., after compiling an enviable record in Southern rings. Eddie has that combination of class and punch that make him popular wherever he appears.

Southern fight fans speak often and highly of Seymour. Some of the Marines stationed at Parris Island, who have seen Eddie in professional competition feel that he has improved since joining the Service team.

* * *

WHILE not as clever as Seymour, Artie Levine makes up in ring generalship and experience, which he combines with a snappy left hand and a right cross that's apt to end any fight. Artie, who lived in Brooklyn, has been rated No. 15 among the leading middleweights of the world. And when you glance over his record you can readily see why. Levine has beaten fighters like Tony Ferrara, Milton Kessler, Buddy *(Continued on page 43)*

The Fighting Leathernecks

Written for THE RING *by Combat Correspondents of the U.S.M.C.*

STAFF SERGEANT HY HURWITZ, a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent and former Boston *Globe* sports writer, reports the following from Somewhere in the Pacific:

The Seventh Army Air Force boxing team was given a slight idea of the fighting ability of the Second Marine Division when they visited the camp of the conquerors of Tarawa and dropped a 5 to 4 decision to Leatherneck mittmen. No better or closer boxing show has been held in the Pacific theatre of war than this leather trading duel between the Flyers and Marines. It was one tough tussle after another, with the team title hanging in the balance until the final fight.

Marine Pfc. Russell Warsaw, 148, of 20264 Andover Street, Detroit, Mich., swung the team prize to the Marine battlers when he pounded out a unanimous three-round decision over Pvt. Al Garcia, 147, of 4020 Courtney Street, Houston, Tex.

Displaying a potent right uppercut that greeted Garcia every time he tried to move in on the Marine, Warsaw had the Army flyer in a dazed condition at the finish. He floored Garcia for a no-count in the first and had a huge lump under Al's left eye on which he played a painful tune during the final stanza.

Warsaw is a former Detroit *Free Press* Golden Gloves novice welterweight champion, having won his title in 1939. He did not compete in the recent Second Division championships.

Another former Detroit *Free Press* Golden Glover, Pfc. Vincent Marenteete of 4216 Humboldt Street, Detroit, 167, scored a win for the Marines when he outpointed Pfc. James Miller, Seventh A.A.F., 168, of 250 Green Street, Lafayette, Ind., in a close bout.

Army Air Force Pfc. Duke Stroggins of Pittsburgh, Pa., helped after being knocked out by Marine Pfc. Martin Rodriquez of Kimberly, Nev., in a bout between the Second Marine Division, veterans of the Battle of Tarawa, and the Seventh Army Air Force at a South Pacific rest area. Many of the contestants were former Golden Glovers and the Marines won the meet, five matches to four. (Official U. S. Marine Corps Photo.)

Just before the battle, Army Air Force Pfc. Lorenzo Cooper, Cincinnati, O. (left), and Marine Pfc. James Boring of Kansas City, get their instructions from Referee Marine Pfc. Jimmy Shepard of Springfield, Ill. Cooper's second is Phil Furr, coach of the Seventh A.A.F. team. This bout took place at an advanced South Pacific base. Cooper was one of the Army's four winners. The Marines won, five to four. (Official U. S. Marine Corps Photo.)

Outstanding Seventh A.A.F. fighter was Cpl. Bill Danker, 146, of West 260th Street, The Bronx, New York. The Gotham welterweight scored a two-round technical knockout over Marine Pfc. Arthur Fogerty, 149, of 1021 West 8th Avenue, Miami, Fla. Danker dumped Fogerty for a six-count before the bell in the first with a wicked right to the jaw. He scored two more knockdowns in the second when the fight was stopped.

* * *

ANOTHER impressive Army winner was Pfc. Lou Greco of 21 Derby Road, Revere, Mass. Greco, a gangling 161-pounder, rapped out the unanimous decision over Marine Pfc. Lawrence Pugh of Route 4, Winamac, Ind. Using his height and reach margin to good advantage, Greco had Pugh in a weary condition when the final gong sounded. Lou boxed in several Greater Boston tournaments, including the All-American show, before joining the Army.

One of the features of the show was a three-round, no-decision bout between Army Sgt. Lowell Strong of 3963 Evans Street, St. Louis, Mo., the Central Pacific heavyweight champion, and Marine Pfc. Francesco DeLaCruz, claimant of the Mexican heavyweight title, of Los Angeles, Calif. Strong, three times winner of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* heavyweight championship, appeared to be the better fighter.

Refereeing the bouts was Marine Pfc. Jimmy Shepard of Springfield, Ill., matchmaker of the Second Marine Division. Former welterweight contender Phil Furr of Washington, D. C., coached and seconded the Army fighters with Sgt. Jack Roden of Arlington, Mass., and Pfc. Ed Geesa of Weiser, Ida.

Results of other bouts follow: Pfc. Martin Rodriquez, Marine, 138½, of Kimberly, Nev., knocked out Pfc. Duke Stroggins, Seventh A.A.F., 142, of Pittsburgh, Pa., in 1:55 of the first round. Pvt. Henry Davis, Seventh A.A.F., 179, of 394 Indiana

Avenue, Chicago, Ill., defeated Sgt. John Myers, Marines, 174, Elkader, Ia., three rounds, decision.

Pfc. John Fitzpatrick, Marines, 153½, Oak Hill, West Virginia, defeated Cpl. Steve Frazier, Seventh A.A.F., 152, technical knockout, 1:20 first round. Pfc. Robert Steele, Marines, 124½, 4404 Illinois Avenue, Nashville, Tenn., defeated Pvt. Andrew Shields, Seventh A.A.F., 123, 250 Green Street, Lafayette, Ind.

Pfc. Lorenzo Cooper (cq), Seventh A.A.F., 130, defeated Pfc. James Boring, Marines, 129, of 328 North 12th St., Kansas City, Mo., three rounds, decision.

* * *

HERE is what S/Sgt. Solomon Blechman, a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent from Mamaroneck, N. Y., reports: Marine boxers won six of nine three-round fights as they defeated an all-Hawaiian Army team before 4,500 servicemen here in Guadalcanal. In the best fight of the card, Marine Pfc. George "Chuck" Garcia, 19, of Los Angeles, Calif., drove Pvt. Al Perry, U.S.A., from one side of the ring to the other as he exploded stinging double left jabs to the Hawaiian's face and body and followed with a solid right cross. Perry tried hard but almost never laid a glove on Garcia. Both fighters weighed 150 pounds.

The Army won both featherweight fights when Pfc. Louis Dungatt, 128, outpointed Marine Pfc. Francis Lassor, 123, of Hartford, Conn., and Pvt. Edward Rayes, 118, won an easy decision from Marine Pfc. Willard Carpenter, 129, of Jersey City, N. J. In the junior welterweight bouts, Marine Pfc. Frank Maroni, 139, of Jersey City, N. J., barely nosed out Pvt. John Cabulis, 137, and Marine Cpl. Donald Hill, 139, of Kansas City, Mo., pounded out a decision over Pvt. John Hookano, 139.

Junior middleweight Marine Pfc. Henry Kozlowski, 152, of Calumet City, Ill., came back after losing the first round to clearly outpoint Cpl. Benjamin Cortez, 155, and Marine Pfc. Moe Weiss, 151, of The Bronx, New York, N. Y., outboxed Pvt. Clarence Bender, 153.

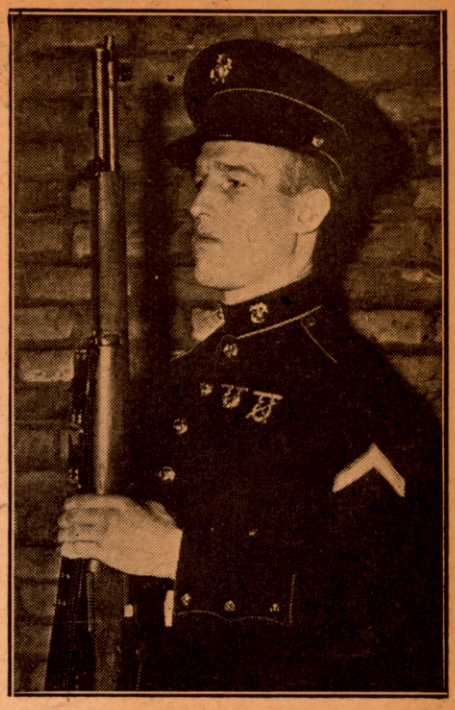
Marine Pfc. Burill W. Smith, 160, of Oskaloosa, Ia., and Des Moines, Ia., outpunched Pvt. Ben Hui-Hui (cq), 162, to win the only middleweight fight of the evening.

1st Lt. Nicholas Budnowski, U.S.M.C. Air Station in California, boxing coach, shows a pupil Leatherneck how to defend himself. Lt. Budnowski (white trunks) was former intercollegiate heavyweight champion.

The Army won its third fight when light-heavyweight Cpl. Terry See, 174, won a close decision from Marine Pfc. Gene Farland, 168, of New Rochelle, N. Y., a southpaw.

* * *

GET those dukes up, is the word as 1st Lt. Nicholas Budnowski, Marine Corps Air Station, El Toro, California, boxing team coach, explains some of the fine points of the art of fisticuffs to a Leatherneck who is a member of the five-man team getting in shape for the matches ahead with other teams from the Marine Air Stations on the West Coast. Lt. Budnowski (white trunks) was active in intercollegiate boxing circles while a student at Providence College. He held the heavyweight championship.



Pfc. Garvey Young of the Marines, whose spine injury has healed and he expects to return to boxing.

He coaches the boxing team, in addition to his duties as officer in charge of the Fixed Aerial Gunnery School in Headquarters Squadron of a group in training at the El Toro Air Station. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ignatius J. Budnowski, 141 Dungan Avenue, Albany, N. Y.

* * *

WELTERWEIGHT GARVEY YOUNG will fight again. From the South Pacific comes the news that Young, a Marine private first class, who sustained fractures of three transverse spine sections in a fight with a New Zealander last summer, has recovered. At the time Navy physicians predicted that his boxing days were over.

According to a dispatch by S/Sgt. Gordon D. Marston, a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent, Young was recently released from the hospital, and is experiencing no trouble in daily workouts. The Akron, O., fighter is coaching boxing to Marines in the South Pacific.

Young, who decisioned Red Cochrane in a non-title welterweight bout in Boston, May, 1942, was injured in a fight he lost to Vic Colteau, a New Zealand Army gunner.

* * *

FROM an advanced Pacific Base comes this story: "For this former world's junior heavyweight wrestling champ, now a Marine Corps sergeant, it was his first fight without so much as a bloody nose or a twisted wrist."

That's the way Steve Brody of South Hadley, Mass., described his part in the invasion of Namur in the Marshall Islands. Although he exchanged shots with Jap snipers and escaped death by a hair's breadth, the man who whipped the Swedish Angel and wrestled Jim Londos never got a chance to use his famous "flying dropkick" or get a headlock on the little men who pride themselves on throwing big fellows for a loss.

Writing a story about a sports champ who didn't become a hero in his first fight is hard enough. But to make matters worse, Brody—who hails originally from South Hadley, Mass., and whose real name is Opalenik—came out here from a tour of duty as judo instructor at a Marine camp in the States.

"I wanted to find out if what I had been teaching the boys was as good as we thought it was. *(Continued on page 42)*

Hitting the Spotlight

By FRED EISENSTADT

LAURIENT BOUCHARD

A YOUNG heavyweight who shows promise is Laurient Bouchard. Game and aggressive, Bouchard not only knows how to box but can punch hard with either hand and is fast. Laurient, who weighs 210 pounds, moves around swiftly.

Born in Montreal, Canada, his uncle, a fight manager, entered Bouchard in the amateurs when he was 17, after the lad left high school. He won all his nine bouts by the kayo route. Laurient then went to work as a lumberjack. Later, he turned pro and, after beating two opponents—winning the Canadian heavyweight title—he joined the Canadian Engineers.

In two and a half years of service, during which time he saw action on several battle-fronts, Bouchard decided upon a career as a boxer. He hopes some day to qualify for a title bout.

Since being honorably discharged from military service four months ago, the 22-year-old Canadian has placed himself under the guidance of Vic Marsillo, who was affiliated with Jack Kearns for several years. Thus far Bouchard has disposed of three opponents, knocking out Joe Thomas and big Gilbert Stromquist.

Laurient is undefeated at this writing.

"The ex-soldier," says Marsillo, "is probably the strongest fighter in the business today. For a lad with so little ring experience, Bouchard knows plenty about boxing."

Ace trainer Ray Arcell is amazed at the ease with which the Canadian learns the finer points of boxing. "Laurient uses plain common sense, that's all," comments Ray. "When I explain something to him, he makes every effort to follow it intelligently. I'm sure Bouchard will develop into a first-rate boxer within a very short time."

Marsillo expects to keep his battler busy this summer, if he can get opponents to meet the Canadian. A few weeks ago,

Laurient Bouchard, French-Canadian heavyweight, a good prospect recently released from combat service abroad.

Laurient knocked out Joe Thomas in one round and followed with a kayo victory over Gil Stromquist in three rounds.

* * *

TONY JANIRO

WHEN Frankie Jacobs takes a boy under his management, that boy must have the makings of a good fighter. Bernie "Schoolboy" Friedkin, now a Coast Guardsman, was a fast and clever boxer and packed them in whenever he boxed. Frankie managed him. Later Jacobs took a raw novice, stuck the catchy nickname, "Boom-Boom," between Lenny and Mancini—and in less than a year had the kid from Youngstown, O., fighting main events against such men as Marty Servo, Leo Rodak, Pete Lello (the then N.B.A. lightweight champion), and Sammy Angott, among others. Lenny beat Billy Marquart, Joey Fontana, Terry Young and the Canadian lightweight champ, Dave Castilloux. Now Lenny is in the Army.

Jacobs' newest protege is an 18-year-old Youngstown, O., lad named Tony Janiro. The pink-faced Janiro is considered by experts as another Tony Canzoneri. Tony punches with speed and precision, just as Canzoneri used to do when in his prime. He is developing a punch which, together with his clever boxing, should lift him to a prominent spot in fistiana.

Thus far, Janiro—who, in 1943, won the Golden Gloves and Inter-City 126-pound title—has won all of his 16 pro fights. The fans in New Jersey, where Tony has been doing most of his fighting, are nuts about him.

Young Otto, a clever boxer and terrific puncher about 30 years ago, says about Janiro: "What makes this kid an outstanding fighter is his ability to punch with speed and accuracy. Tony should reach the top in a hurry."

Tony's trainer, Ray Arcel, who knows boxing material when he sees it, feels certain about young Tony Janiro's future. The kid has a natural talent for boxing and will advance rapidly.

Frankie Jacobs, who managed such boxers as Sammy Dorfman, Jackie Kid Berg and numerous other outstanding scrappers, has been handling his protege carefully. He has repeatedly refused big out-of-town offers, "because," he explains, "I want the kid to be ready for tough competition first. Tony is young. I want to develop him slowly and make him strong."

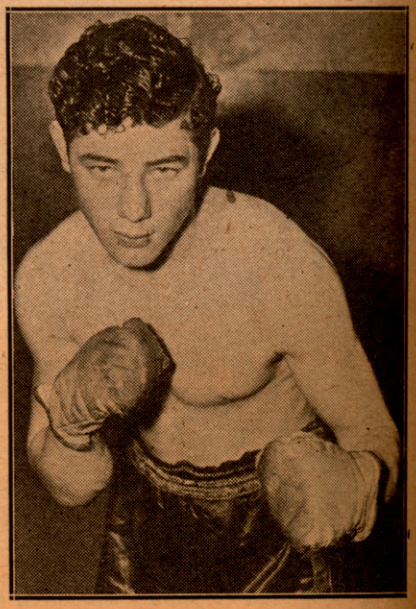
A choir boy at the St. Columba Church, Janiro had three years of high school. He learned the art of fisticuffs from his brother Frankie, whose own boxing career was cut short when he joined the U. S. Navy.

* * *

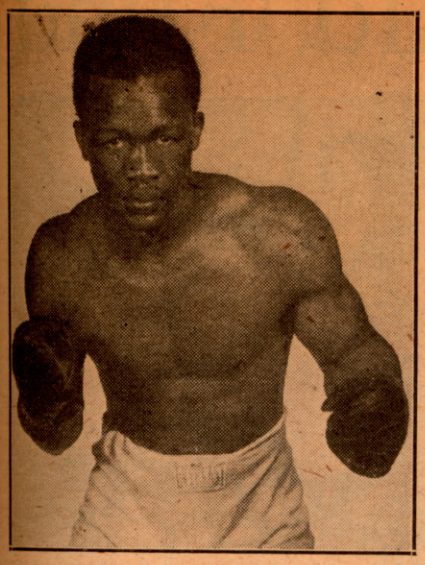
MORRIS REIF

MORRIS REIF, Brownsville banger, has been coming along in sensational style since being honorably discharged from the Navy. He has boxed nine times since attempting his comeback, and has acquitted himself nobly. He scored eight knockouts and won the other by decision.

Teddy Randolph-Reynalds, a former New York amateur who now competes in the light-heavy class as a pro.



Tony Janiro, 18 years old, hailing from Youngstown, Ohio. He is a lightweight.



Willie Roache, a tough hombre whose father is a preacher. Whistling Willie is a lightweight.

He boxed in Washington, D. C., three times and knocked his opponents kicking on each occasion.

Morris is in great demand in the Capitol City. He has a style reminiscent of Charley White, the great left hook artist of two decades ago. When Morris hits 'em, they stay hit!

Reif won himself many followers when he kayoed Felix Morales in just one punch, as a semi-final to the recent Armstrong-Perry go in Washington. They are anxious to see him in there with their local favorite, Aaron Perry.

Reif would be no less than an even money choice in this go. His punching power rivals that of his neighborhood rival, Al Davis, and if he continues at this merry pace, it won't be long before he'll be meeting Davis in an open-air shot this summer.

* * *

TEDDY RANDOLPH-REYNALDS

CONFIDENCE in himself and the ability to take a good punch and hit hard is advancing Teddy Randolph-Reynalds in the light-heavyweight division. This lad moves lightly and knows how to put snap into his wallops. During his short career as a pro, Teddy had opposed such men as Johnny Yellavich, Oscar Goode, Larry Lane and other good men.

Reynalds was first tabbed as a comer when he fought a draw with Tommy Campanella at the Broadway Arena. Teddy also held heavyweight Danny Cox to a draw and fought on even terms with Danny Aldridge. He lost a duke to, drew with and kayoed Gib Jones. He won over Johnny Tuck, knocked out Algy Wright, Joe Jackson, Benny Deathpaine (twice), and Reedy Evans (twice).

Born on September 13, 1925, in New York, Teddy attended New York Vocational High School. He took a course in mechanical drafting. He quit after studying three years, "because," he explains, "the boxing bug had bitten me. After I saw Joe Louis in the ring, my only ambition was to become a fighter."

In two years of amateur boxing, during which he won 21 out of 25 contests, Reynalds also garnered the Metropolitan 160-pound title in 1943. Five months later, he turned pro under direction of Johnny Burrell and Adrian De Costa. Randolph-Reynalds, whose father was born in Constantinople, is a cool, determined boxer.

The odd thing about this clever youth is that he fights better when the opposition is the toughest, or when he's hurt. His easy-going nature is responsible for that. When stung, he becomes as dangerous as a wounded tiger.

* * *

WILLIE ROACHE

IT was not until the 5-feet-2-inch Willie Roache polished off the highly rated Larry Bolvin that the fight public began to regard Willie as a fighter and not as a freak of the ring. The Bolvin victory has done more—it has made the pint-sized Negro a big attraction in New England.

The reason Willie had not been taken seriously as a fighter—despite the fact that he gave N.B.A. featherweight champ Sal Bartola several tough ten-round battles and Willie Pep, by his own admission, his hardest fight, is because Roache never took fighting seriously. "Punches," explained the surprisingly intelligent little chap with a smile, "never seemed to bother me—so I never made much of an effort to avoid being hit. That always got laughs. So to amuse the fans, I made it a point to walk into my opponents, take whatever came my way and punch back when I could."

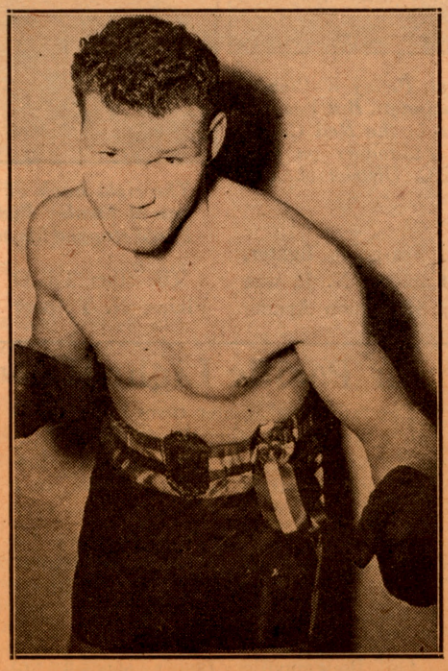
George Sheppard finally convinced his protege that clowning was not as profitable as down-to-earth fighting. So Willie cast aside the buffoonery and has battled his way up among the rated scrappers of his division.

Born in Harrington, Del., on June 25, 1919, Roache quit in the second year of high school at Wilmington, Del., where his family had moved when Willie was three years old. He started boxing as an amateur at fifteen, while learning auto mechanics. He took part in over 100 contests within a period of four years.

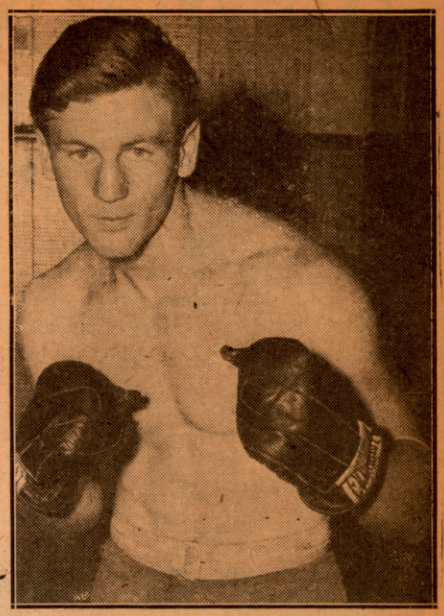
Sheppard brought the muscular little fellow to New York in 1941. He was a hit wherever he showed because he is a pleasing performer. He took part in 52 bouts by the time he joined the Army in 1942. Honorably discharged fourteen months later, Roache resumed his boxing career. He has won over top-ranking fighters, scoring kayoes over Joe Miller, Sammy Aram and Oscar Lewis, who beat Pat Demers, and drew with Dave Crawford.

Willie's father, a preacher, objects to his fighting—but always says a prayer for his son to win. With top-ranking trainer Ray Arcel looking after him, Roache now gets in good condition for his contests.

At this writing, Rip Valenti, Boston fight promoter, is trying to close a 15-round title match between Roache and N.B.A. featherweight champ, Sal Bartola.



Johnny Denson, Indianapolis heavyweight who is keeping active.



Morris Reif, Brooklyn welterweight recently released from the Navy. He is a splendid battler.

* * *

JOHNNY DENSON

ONE of the most active fighters in the heavyweight division is Johnny Denson, blond Indianapolis puncher, who has been giving his rivals some tough battles despite several defeats. He was recently stopped by Lou Nova in the seventh.

In the last thirty boxing shows held in the Hoosier capital, Denson has appeared in seventeen main events, winning thirteen, losing three, with one even. The Nova bout was staged in Omaha.

Numbered among the victims of the Scotch-Irish scrapper are such worthy opponents as Lee Oma, Bob Garner, Jack Marshall (three times), Al Globe, Charlie Roth and Willard Reed.

Denson, who began his boxing career as an amateur when he was fourteen years old, scales near the 200-pound mark. He is 4-F in the draft and is the father of four children.

One of the shortest kayoes registered in Indianapolis was scored by Denson when he knocked out Bob Arthur, Columbus, O., round boy, in 43 seconds of the first round. Other victims of his soporific punch who took the ten-count are: Jim Bowden, Neville Beech, Irish Mickey Hayes (twice), Buddy Roper, Ira Hughes and Young Harry Wills.

The Hoosier Mauler, father of four children and rejected by Uncle Sam, is managed by Tom Leeper, crafty mentor, who has the largest fight stable in the Middle West.

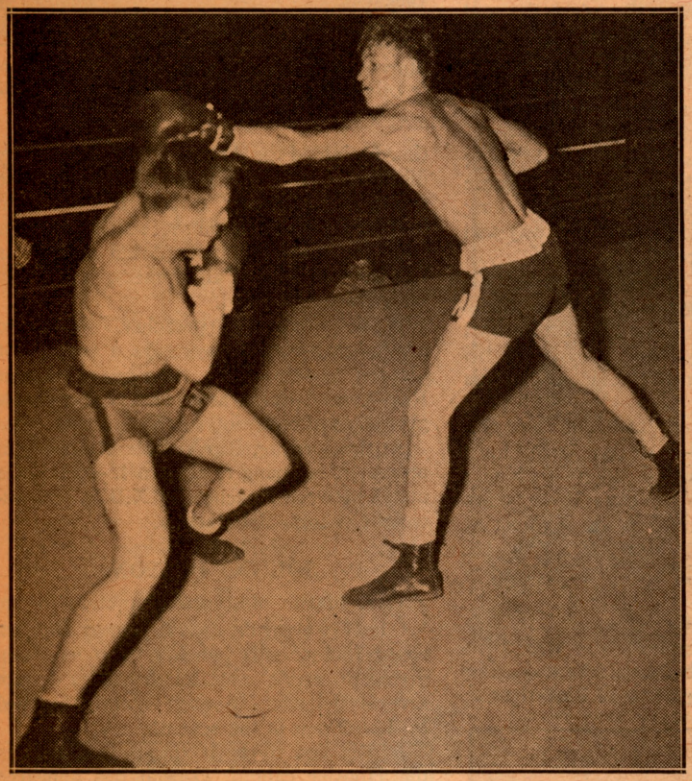
Jungle Mudders Aid Fund

CANAL ZONE Red Cross officials were disturbed about the lagging contributions for the 1944 fund of the Atlantic Side, but slugging Jungle Mudders came from their outfits in Panama and staged a top-rate boxing benefit to put the fund over the top by raising over $8,000. Knockouts and hard-fought decisions were the result as American soldiers and sailors proved that Chalky Wright is not the only ring expert who has hit Panama.

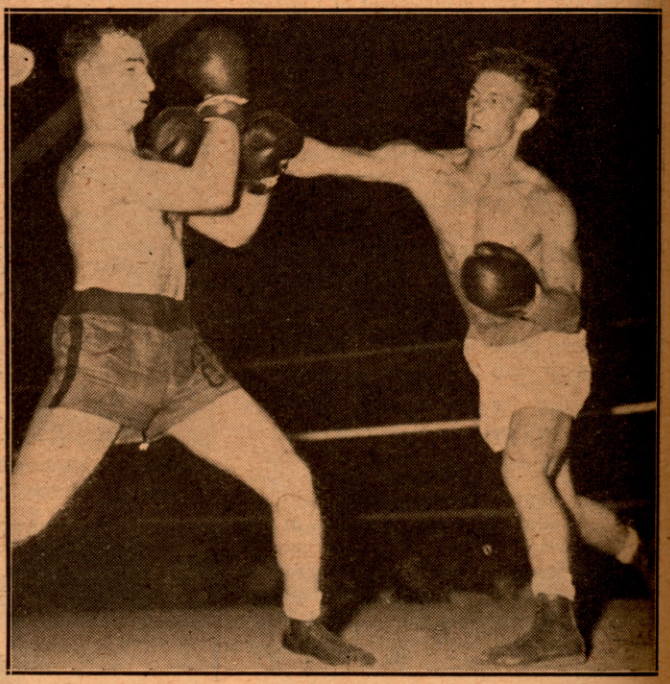
Fighting at Mount Hope Stadium at Colon, the rugged leather-pushers put on a scrappy 15-bout card at which sailor Andy Anderson of Scotia, N. Y., received the outstanding boxer trophy from Lt. Gen. George H. Brett, Commanding General of the Caribbean Defense Command and of the Panama Canal Department. Tattooed Andy lowered the boom on soldier Jimmy Hines of St. Louis with a nine-count right hook in the first and a sleep-producing right cross near the end of the second,

After the brawl came the eats. Here we see the Jungle Mudders participating in a steak dinner given to the boxers after they had taken part in the Red Cross benefit show in Panama. The place was the Sherman Officers' Club.

of Ponce, Puerto Rico, in a vicious flurry of blows which opened a deep cut over the insular soldier's eye and caused the first sergeant referee, William Miller, to stop the fight.



A left hook that glanced off the head of Cpl. Benny Williams and was tossed by Cpl. John E. Yeager of Cincinnati. But Yeager landed enough other blows to cop the duke in the Red Cross benefit show. Yeager is a Coast Artillery cannoneer on the Isthmus and was a Golden Glover and C.C.C. District champ prior to induction.



The right hook of Walter V. Jasinski of Pittsburgh missed the jaw of Stanley Fusco of White Plains and in the next round Fusco stopped his man by landing plenty of punishing left hooks.

which kept Jimmy down and out. Another sea-going fighter, First Class Petty Officer Hymie Alpers of Camden, N. J., was the winner of the semi-final when he T.K.O.'ed Ramon Aponte

The other T.K.O. was gained by Cpl. Stanley Fusco of White Plains, N. Y., over Pfc. Walter V. Jasinski of Pittsburgh, Pa

Pfc. Johnson, South Pacific Light-Heavyweight Champ

By Staff Sergeant Solomon Blechman,
Marine Corps Combat Correspondent

SOMEWHERE in the South Pacific (Delayed)—Ring-wise Marine Corporal Mike (Kayo) Janic, former Oakland, Cal., trainer of Max and Buddy Baer, believes that he has a future "world champion" under his wing.

Janic's newest "find" is Private First Class Kenneth Sidney Johnson, a 21-year-old Marine who has been piloted by Janic to the South Pacific light-heavyweight championship.

The tall, blond fighter earned his service title by easily defeating the defending title-holder, Army Private Leo LeBlanc, a former professional of Gardner, Mass., in a 3-round battle.

Janic first spotted Johnson when the champion was losing to a more experienced boxer in tryouts here last year. "He looked like a good prospect," Mike said. "He kept trying."

On Bougainville, Janic's specialty of hunting Jap snipers alone earned him a reputation as a scout. Yet he found time to go to Johnson's mortar position almost every day and spend an hour training "my boy."

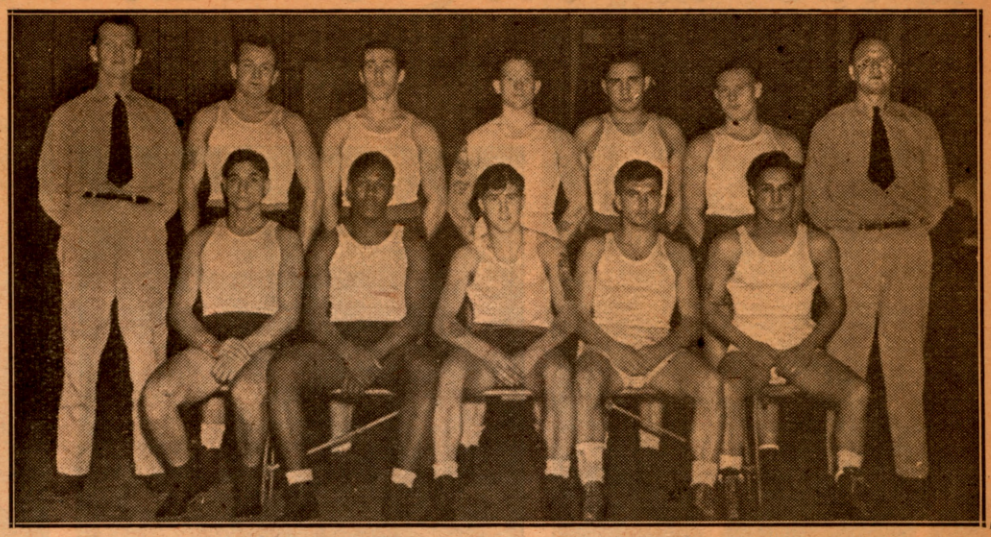
The South Pacific championship bout was Johnson's ninth fight since returning from Bougainville. When Johnson won the service light-heavyweight title, Janic sent him into the ring at 174 pounds. The westerner weighed 172 pounds when he entered the Marine Corps in August, 1942.

The South Pacific champion says very little. "Mike takes care of everything," he said.

Activity Among Service Boxers

FROM R. B. Downes, Athletic Officer of the U.S.S. *Long Island,* stationed somewhere in the South Pacific, comes the report that his boxing team has an amazing record since the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. The *Long Island* team has amassed sixty-two victories in seventy-four engagements, a record that stands as tops in the South Pacific area and probably is unequalled by service teams in any part of the world.

The ship has an exceedingly well balanced combination. The most consistent winners have been Morris Reed, Gunner's Mate 3/c, a 135-pounder, who hails from Carson City, Nev.; Francis Craig, Gunner's Mate 3/c, 165 pounds, hailing from Paducah, Ky., and Andrew Bagamery, Boatswain's Mate 2/c, a light-heavy from Xeniople, Pa.



The U.S.S. Long Island Boxing team. Front row—left to right—D. H. Lorenz, S2/c, 145 pounds; A. Hanson, St. M2/c, 145; M. L. Reed, G.M. 3/c, 135; P. M. Rainey, S. 1/c, 135; J. Fox, Bgmstr. 2/c, 127; Rear row—left to right—Lt. R. F. Gallagher, Assistant Athletic Officer; H. C. Sutherland, A.M.M. 2/c, heavyweight; A. J. Bagamery, B.M. 2/c, 175; F. F. Craig, G.M. 3/c, 165; G. B. Williams, B.M. 2/c, 165; E. Markiecki, Bkr. 2/c, 155, and Lieut. R. B. Downes.

☆

Pictured (on the left) is the Avon Park boxing team. Back row L/R, Captain P. M. Krauss, S/Sgt. Lewis Thornton, Pfc. Stu Bills, Cpl. John Rogers, S/Sgt. Richard Donahue, Cpl. Bill Merrick, Pvt. Percy Clymer, Pfc. Roger Fumanti, S/Sgt. Lester Weber. Front row, Cpl. Bill Miller, Pfc. Jimmy Hayes, Cpl. Milton Owens, T/Sgt. Moe Bresner, Pfc. Rusty Jacobs, Pvt. Joe Levy, Pvt. Al Wislik.

☆

SEVERAL of these fighters and coaches have had a lot of boxing experience. T/Sgt. Bresner, a veteran of World War I, spent thirteen years in the ring. He has held a number of bantamweight titles during his Army career.

S/Sgt. Weber is a former Wisconsin Golden Gloves champion, and S/Sgt. Thornton is an ex-Mississippi State football great. These three physical training non-coms are the coaches and trainers of the APAAF team.

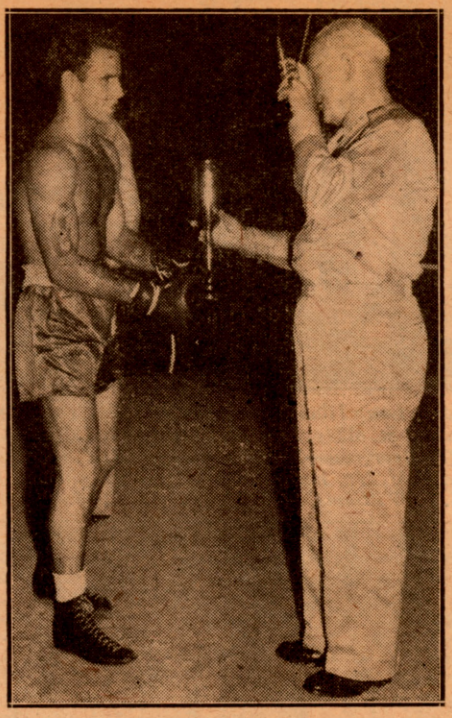
Capt. Krauss, Base Medical Officer, an ardent boxing fan, who has spent a number of years with ring men, gives valuable tips to the fighters. S/Sgt. Donahue, an experienced Philadelphia middleweight, is a recognized contender for the Florida middleweight championship. Pfc. Fumanti is a Miami Golden Gloves 1944 semi-finalist. Pvt. Clymer and the other boxers are all Golden Gloves contestants.

Recognize the fellow on the right, you wrestling fans? Well, it's Chief Little Wolf, now an instructor of wrestling and judo in the Ninth Service Command in Los Angeles, California. The Chief, a sergeant, is one of the best rough and tumble instructors in the United States Army. Not only is he an expert wrestler, one of the world's best, but, like Lt. Paul Boesch, he is also a master of the Japanese jiu jitsu and judo. He is a member of the Military Police.

The Ring's Honor Roll

By PFC. JIMMY HEARNS

Don Hamill, RING *correspondent and fight manager who has joined the Navy.*



The outstanding boxer trophy is being awarded to First Class Petty Officer Andy Anderson by Lt. Gen. George H. Brett, Commanding General of the Caribbean Defense Command and the Panama Canal Department after Anderson won the main event by a knockout in the Red Cross tournament that had raised $8,000.

Charley Dixie Davis, former New York star amateur and pro fighter.

SAMPSON Naval Training Station has more boxers of note in camp than can be found in any other section of the country. Many past and present stars of the roped square are either doing boot training in the upper New York State station or acting as instructors.

Among the more prominent are Bill Poland, Billy Wallace, Sol Binder, Nick Faulin, each a boxing instructor; Jimmy Leto, Jimmy Gilligan, Eddie Dempsey, and Eddie Eile. Freddy Cabral was shipped out last month. Johnny Cesario is at the hospital with a back injury. There are a number of lesser lights also, and each is active in boxing.

* * *

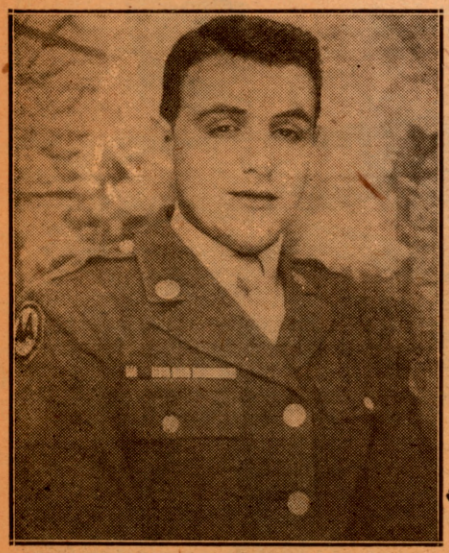
HERE is an item of interest for which we are indebted to Harold W. Heinz, Sports Editor of the Springfield, Mass., *Union:*

"The war hasn't dulled the sense of fair play among fans, at least at the Valley Arena where quite recently Henry Sumi, Japanese-American bantamweight, stopped Joe Landry of Hartford in five rounds . . . Sumi, a promising boy making his first pro start after four years in the amateurs, was given a salvo of applause as he left the ring . . . One of Henry's brothers, Gary, aged 24, was killed in the recent Sicilian campaign as a member of the U. S. Army. . . . Another brother, Ronnie, 25, is in the Army also.

"Sumi, born in Sacramento, Cal., 18 years ago, is alone in this country now . . . His mother and father are dead and the remaining member of his family, a sister, Ann, lives in Hawaii . . . Henry has fought as a simon pure from coast to coast . . . He started his amateur training in California, transferred his activities to Chicago and as a member of a team that represented that city defeated the New York team bantamweight in an Intercity program at the Garden a few months ago . . . Sumi is good enough for a return visit."

* * *

CORPORAL BILL O'DONNELL of Baltimore writes from New Guinea that Bobby Garcia, the young lightweight son



Pete Caparell, RING *correspondent who is back from a long stretch in the Caribbean area and is now in California.*

Barney Felix, Chief Athletic Specialist at Farragut Naval Station, showing students how to massage properly.

Victor Vallee, Navy boxing instructor, former star around New York fight clubs.

present, are listed by THE RING as serving or having served in this war. The list of wounded at the battlefronts is rapidly growing. Jimmy Niddell, Negro fighter, who was injured at Guadalcanal has been honorably discharged. Tiger Jack Fox, former star light-heavyweight and one-time claimant to the title, has been honorably discharged and is back in Spokane. He is 39 years old.

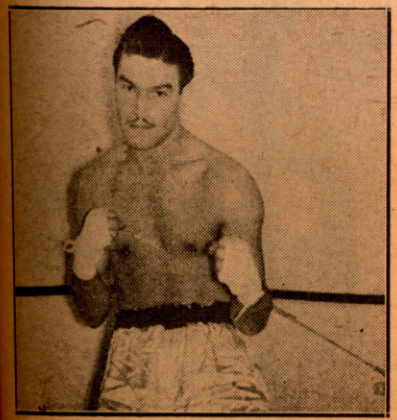
Others discharged recently are Bob Bo Harris, Bobby DiNattes, Eddie "Mientka" Rooney, Ernie Forte, James Sherron, and Irish Johnny Taylor, Don Lee, and Benny D'Amico. This makes a total of 72 boxers honorably discharged since the first of this year.

Don Lee of California, was twice wounded in the South Pacific area fighting. He also contracted malaria. Herbie Harsford was wounded in the South Pacific fighting zone.

RING readers who know of boxers, past or present, who were wounded, honored, discharged, or killed in action, are urged to send the names to Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, for our records and for the information of the fight fans.

And now for short sketches of boys in the service who were either amateur or pro fighters:

Chris Dundee, who has the largest number of boxers in the armed forces, thirty-three, received a birthday gift from Uncle Sam a few weeks ago in the honorable discharge of three of his stars—Nick Camarata from the Navy; Marvin Bryant from the Army and Jimmy Webb from the air force. Bryant has already resumed his boxing career. It is uncertain whether the other two will do so, depending on how they show in training.



Cpl. Leo Campione, former Michigan scrapper now in North Africa.

Lenny Mancini was shifted from Fort Hamilton to Camp Butner in North Carolina. This is in line with the Army's new directive requiring professional athletes to report to combat areas. Mancini, the report goes, was fighting too much as a professional around New York and now he won't find it so easy to get into ring action.

Victor Vallee is now an instructor in the Navy and is stationed in Brooklyn.

* * *

EDDIE EILE, a former light-heavyweight from Springfield, Mass., and a good one, was placed in 4-F some time ago but was most eager to get into the service. He underwent an operation on a trick knee and was accepted. He is now doing boot training at Sampson, N. Y., and expects to resume boxing there for his outfit.

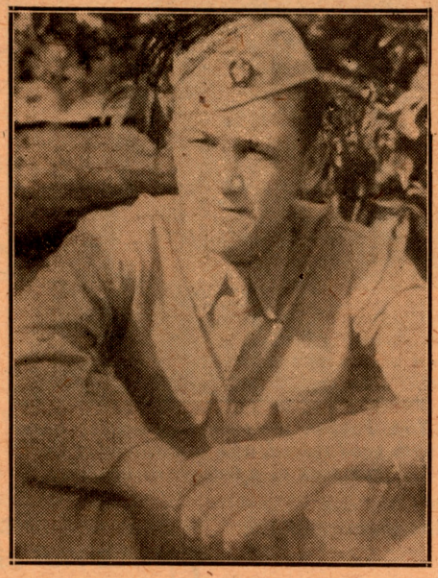
Treasure Island is the home at present of three fighters who gained a national reputation—Freddie Cochrane, world welter king; Tony Musto, heavyweight, and Max Marek, a heavyweight who as an amateur fought Joe Louis.

S/Sgt. Jackie Flowers, a good middleweight who did considerable fighting around Clinton, New York, and shortly after the Pearl Harbor attack was a boxing instructor at Mitchel Field, is now in Oran with the Army. Flowers was a top liner in upper New York State boxing clubs before the war.

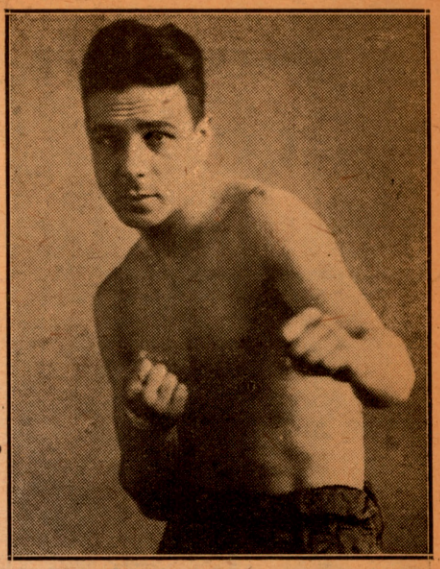
Bennie "Smile" D'Amico, former undefeated bantamweight champion in the Third Army Corps Area, has been honorably discharged from the army and is now living in Longview, Texas. Bennie has decided to become a manager and is handling the affairs of a 145-pounder, Ben Brown.

Cecil Hudson, who for a time was one of the outstanding welters on the Pacific Coast, is now fighting for Uncle Sam. He was inducted into the Navy immediately after his fight with Vincent Villavicencio in Los Angeles, a ten-rounder in which he gained the verdict.

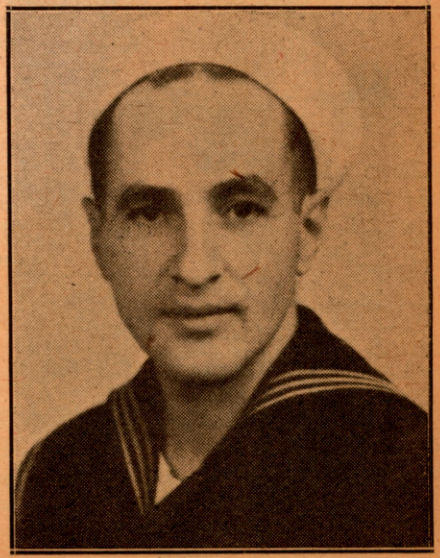
Laurient Bouchard, giant Canadian heavyweight who is doing good work in his bouts in this country, was recently discharged from the Canadian army after being in combat service across the Big



Mack Ward, former featherweight champion in Florida, missing in action in South Pacific.



Al Del Galdo, boxing instructor at an Amphibian Base in California.



Irving Silverman, who teaches boxing and puts on entertainment at Camp Sampson.

* * *

AS of June 1, a total of 4,227 professional fighters, past and

Baby Yack, former star Canadian bantamweight, is helping put the Canadian soldiers into trim to tackle the big job ahead of them overseas by teaching boxing in an Ontario camp. In the above Babe is posing with his commanding officer, Lieut. Osborne Brooke.

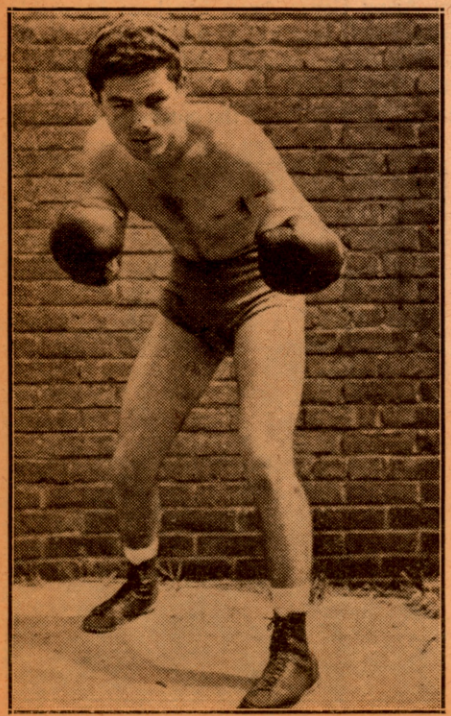
Bivins, recently divorced, took out a license to marry Miss Dollree Mapp. Bivins plans to marry while waiting further orders after completing his basic training at Keesler Field. The ace heavyweight has given up boxing for the duration.

* * *

PVT. MACK WARD

MACK WARD is a former Golden Gloves featherweight champion from Miami, Florida. He did considerable boxing also in Lynn, Mass., and was a member of the Fort Monroe team. He volunteered for active service and was sent to the South Pacific.

Ward's friends received the sad news a few weeks ago that the young fighter was missing in action. There is still hope that he was captured and is alive but no word has been received since the day he went into action against the Japs and did not return.



Danny Rosati, popular Newark battler, who is stationed in South America.

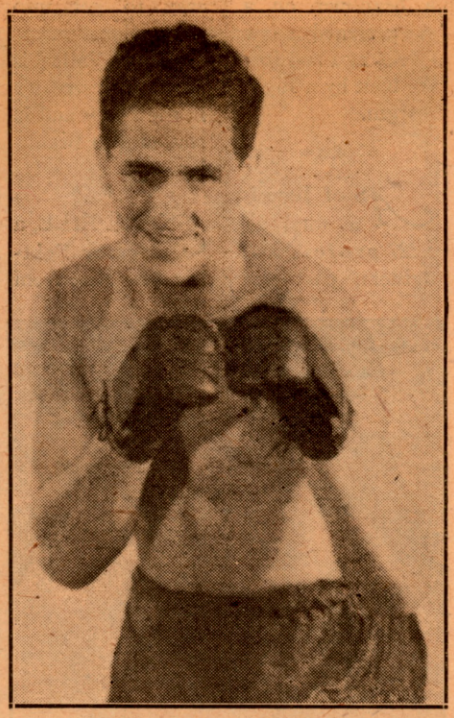
* * *

PVT. THOMAS FARINA

DOWN at Camp Gordon there is a soldier who did considerable fighting as an amateur and did well. His name is Tommy Farina, twenty-three years old, of Italian-American parentage. He has had three bouts in camp and won two. As an amateur he won thirteen bouts and reached the semi-final in the Metropolitan tournament, the 1939 Diamond Belt tourney and also was a semi-finalist in the Pittsburgh Golden Gloves meet. He fought under the name of "Tuffy" Tommy.

He is 5 feet 2 and fought as a bantam, fly- and featherweight. He now scales 139. Like all boys in the armed forces, Tommy writes that the splendid food given the men, aids them in keeping in fighting trim and in gaining weight.

Boxer Jimmy Pond. He is only twenty-two years old and is a good prospect.



Nick Fanlisi, one-time Connecticut boxer with good record, who is stationed at Camp Sampson as a teacher of boxing.

Thomas Farina, Camp Gordon's star boxer, who was a Golden Gloves champion in Pittsburgh.

* * *

CHARLEY DIXIE DAVIS

UNCLE SAM gained a good battler in Charley Dixie Davis who did much of his amateur fighting around New York. Davis appeared in all of the amateur tournaments in 1941 and emerged top man in his division in the Golden Gloves meet in Madison Square Garden.

He later turned pro and did pretty well until he was called into the armed forces.

* * *

BOB STODDARD

ONE of Boston's leading amateurs, Bob Stoddard, is now in the army and is stationed at Fort Leonard Wood. He won the New England championship a few years ago in the featherweight division. Among the lads with whom he clashed were Tony Di Gregorio, Steve Kronis and Walter Barich, each a former New England title holder. He also fought Willie Pep, now world featherweight king.

Bob hopes to resume boxing after the war.

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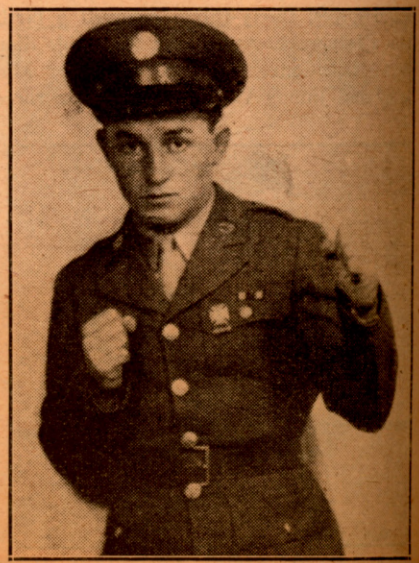
NICK FANLISI, who is an instructor of boxing at the Sampson Naval Station, is a former Connecticut boxer with a good



Bob Stoddard, former New England champion, stationed at Fort Leonard Wood.

fighting record. The first boxing he did was with his brother as an opponent.

Nick is only 20 years old. As an amateur he won all but one of 53 bouts.

* * *

DON HAMILL

THE RING staff, both the regulars and the correspondents, are doing a swell job for Uncle Sam. Twenty-three of them are serving in some branch of the armed forces. Stanley Weinberger, THE RING's cover artist and general all-around man, has just been promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant at Buckley Field, Colorado. Jimmy Hearns and Meyer Ackerman are in camps in this country awaiting a call for overseas duty. Eddie Borden is with the Canadian Army in England. Tom Ephrem and Mark Fannon are doing a swell job with the army and in aiding soldier morale, the former in Sardinia and Mark with the ETO in England. The others are scattered in all parts of the world—a mighty fine record of which The Editor is proud.

The latest to join is our Connecticut correspondent, Don Hamill. Don got his boot training at the Sampson Naval Station and is now at the Pensacola Naval Hospital for "repairs." Don not only is a good reporter, but a good manager, as well. Some of the men he handled are Babe Verila and Wilbur De Cira. He was and still is a great booster of Willie Pep whose life story he wrote in THE RING.

Hamill expects to be shipped to a radio school when out of the hospital where he is being treated for an old knee ailment.

* * *

PVT. PETE CAPARELL

ONE of the Caparell boys, whose fighting record is well known in New England, Pete, is now at Fort Ord. Pete, whose reporting of activities in the Panama area have kept RING readers enlightened with the doings of the Jungle Mudders for more than two years, has organized a boxing team. Pete knows the game from A to Z and should be of great help in morale building. His brother Jackie is one of the headliners in and around Boston.

Pete hopes shortly to pull off for the other side.

* * *

DANNY ROSATI

ONE of the most popular fighters coming out of Newark, Danny Rosati is with the United States Navy and is stationed somewhere in South America. He has been down in Latin-America for more than a year.

Rosati was a headliner in New Jersey before the call to arms was made.

He engaged in thirty contests as a pro and lost only three. He held Sonny Horne to an eight-round draw, knocked out Mike Piskin and fought among others such good men as Marvin Bryant, Artie Dorell and Larry Fontana. He was managed by Eddie Balz and Joe Grace. Grace is now in the army.

* * *

CPL. LEO CAMPIONE

OUR troops in North Africa have found another good heavyweight prospect in Cpl. Leo Campione. He is only a youngster but carries a hefty wallop which he hopes to land on the chin of Herr Hitler before the war is over.

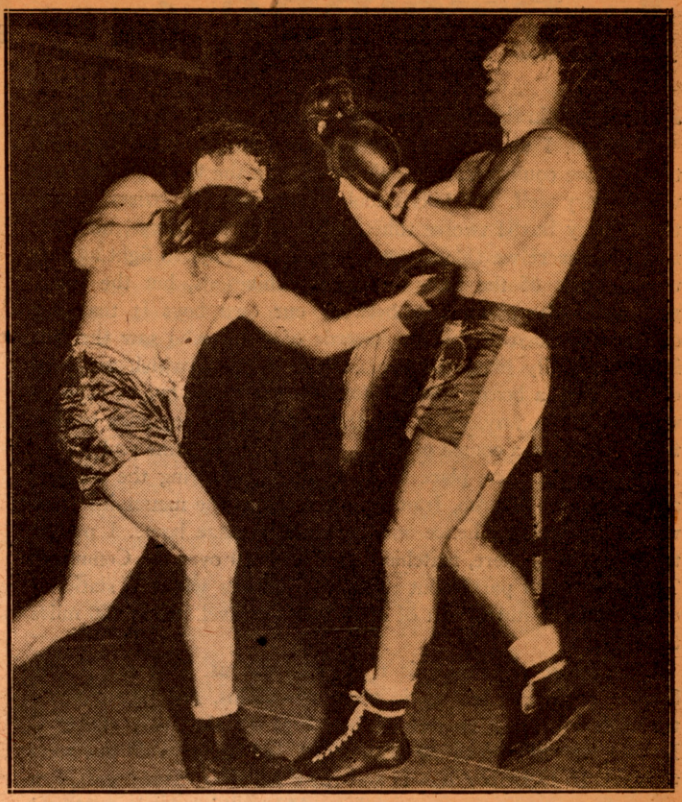
Leo engaged in five pro fights as a civilian in 1941 at Detroit, Michigan, from which locality he hails, and then joined the army. While out in San Jose, California, he took part in four more bouts last year, his leading opponent being the veteran Jack Marshall. Now he is somewhere in North Africa.

* * *

AL DEL GALDO

ONE of the boys who at one time was a good club fighter on the West Side of New York and around Boston, is an instructor, associated with Gene Tunney's Physical Training program in the United States Navy. His name is Al Del Galdo. As a pro he was managed by Johnny Buckley of Boston.

Al is stationed in California at an Amphibian Training camp.



Pvt. Hy Bronstein, left, of the Bronx, slips a fast left into Staff Sgt. Gus Mirman's midriff in a tilt staged by the 2nd Ferrying Group. Bronstein recently captured the New York and Eastern Seaboard Golden Gloves championships in the 160-pound division. Sgt. Mirman, former professional from Washington, D. C., is a physical training instructor in the Base gym.

* * *

BARNEY FELIX

TECHNIQUES of massage are taught boxing instructors at the U. S. Naval Training Center at Farragut, in a series of classes conducted by Barney Felix, chief athletic specialist. Chief Felix uses the same principles set down when he was physical director of Artie McGovern's Business Men's Gymnasium in New York City.

Left to right are Sam Karbin, seaman, second class, of Chicago; Fred Schenk, seaman, second class, of St. Paul, Minn.; Barney Felix; Alfred Boyd, seaman, second class, of Washington, Iowa; and N. T. Webber, seaman, second class, of San Francisco. Charles Hartigan, seaman, second class, of Chicago, is getting the treatment. (Official U. S. Navy Photo.)

* * *

IRVING SILVERMAN, S/1C

THE Navy has an excellent boxing instructor at Camp Sampson in Irving Silverman, a 32-year-old athlete from New York who engaged in a number of thrilling fights as a professional. Silverman's knowledge of boxing gained for him the assignment at the Navy boot camp in Upper New York State.

Irving not only teaches boxing but puts on the shows for the boys. He is married and has two children.

* * *

PFC. BILLY LUCAS

ONE of the members of the Park A. C. of Akron, Ohio, now fighting for the Marines, is Pfc. Billy Lucas. Billy has the makings of a good fighter. In nine bouts since joining the Marines, he has carried off the honors seven times.

Billy was runner up in the middleweight championship tourney at a Naval Air Technical Training Center in Oklahoma. He is 19 years old.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

BOXING in the P.G.C. has been pretty good in the last month or so. I took 22 of our boys on a tour of the Command to see if we could create a little interest in the boxing game and we did very well. The kids I took along were all novices, except three. They boxed twelve times, all in different camps, but only four times were we able to get a dozen or so boys to fight against us. The rest of the time we boxed exhibitions, but the funny part about the exhibitions between our own boys is that five of them got kayoed, and the crowds of G.I.'s who saw the lads in action really liked the bouts. Each camp to which we went did not have a boxing team before we got there, but as soon as we showed the way, all of the camps started to organize boxing teams so that in a couple of months we may have some real action.

There is only one place that we can fight during the summer and that is in Teheran, Iran. It is cool up in the mountains from where I'm writing, hence once a month I stage bouts. I put on twelve fights up here, matching boys from all over the Command. The only rough part about that is we fellows who are stationed down in the southern part of Iran have to travel almost 850 miles to box.

The change of climate is murderous for us. You can hardly breathe when you get up in those mountains, and you have to travel fourth class or ride in box cars all the way, eating C Rations instead of training table meals, but the boys do not seem to mind. In fact, they like it and raise hell if I cannot get them a match every time we go up there. When this war is over and most of our "G.I." boys turn pro, and we have to ride the rods from town to town up and down the kerosene circuit, we will be used to it. That proves that experience is the greatest thing in the world.

There are not many sports programs going on at the present time in the P.G.C. We have horseshoe tossing, volley ball and a little baseball and softball. I guess the heat is putting the lid on everything.

Hope to see you soon in the Garden.

ALLEN LACOMBE,
Persian Gulf Command.

* * *

THIS week I received my RING Magazine under the most awkward and most extraordinary conditions. We were ordered to the front and my comrades-in-arms and I were in our foxholes when your publication and a letter were handed to me. You've read plenty about this Pacific theatre of war, so I don't have to go into details to tell you what joy anything from home brings to the boys.

I wish most spontaneously and most sincerely—yes, direct from the heart—to convey to you my heartiest congratulations for the fine work you are doing for the boys in the service. We out here, fighting the Japs, offer our thanks. THE RING is the only publication we get that keeps the boys in the front informed of their favorite sport, and how they go for my book when it reaches me!

Before joining the armed forces, I participated in 30 professional fights. In January, 1943, I held Tommy Bell, N.B.A.'s No. 2 welter, to a draw. I hold victories over many other well-known boys, and I hope to come home with many of the Japs. When I get back to the dear old land of my birth, America, I hope I'll be able to resume in boxing where I left off.

PVT. MARCUS LOCKMAN,
Somewhere in the South Pacific.

* * *

THIS letter will be a bit difficult to compose, due to various reasons. Chiefly it is centered on the gift of your RING Year Book. Although I had requested dad to pick up a Record Book, the last thought on my part was that this publication would be sent directly by the person responsible for such a swell job. No, this isn't flattery but a simple statement of fact—to have been able to compile so many facts must have taken you many nerve-wracking hours and you probably consumed many pots of Sanka. So once again I wish to thank you for a Record Book. It is tops in its field, without comparison.

No doubt when dad got in touch with you, he may have let a hint drop as to my present location. Well, I'm "somewhere in Italy." The line of work that takes up most of my time is the same as was done while "residing" back in the U.S.A.—photography. The amount of completed work turned out by this gang of shutterbugs would put Eastman Kodak men to shame. Unfortunately the C.I.O. hasn't a representative in this district, else he could clean up a fortune.

Temporarily situated with the Photo Section is one of your friends, Liggett's old standby, Roy Trexler. He's still a New Yorker at heart. Everything in sight he compares with the Main Stem.

Your RING Magazine is still arriving here and you would be surprised to see the gang of boxing enthusiasts that swarm over when it pulls in. The one thing that darn near every American G.I. craves is sports, especially boxing news.

Just noticed the time, so before Morpheus tags me, it should be best to sign off for now. For your kind deed that has aided my morale, my appreciation can't be adequately expressed. Thanks a lot.

RAY JONES,
Somewhere in Italy.

* * *

THE other day a friend of mine, Herman Waters, an ex-pug from Brooklyn, and myself ran across a RING Magazine, and believe me, it was like a gift from heaven. Being a resident of Brooklyn (Brownsville), I always was and still am a sport enthusiast. As for myself, well, I never did get a chance to make a name for myself as my boxing career was curtailed due to a nasal hemorrhage. Waters and I would appreciate it if you have any RING Magazines that you could send to a couple of boxing-hungry fans. Reading your column, "Letters From Our Readers," kind of put a lump in our throats. We know how the boys appreciate getting THE RING.

So if there's anything you can do for us Sea Bees, it will be greatly appreciated.

Our only prayer is that this war is over soon, and all the boys will come back safe. So until we meet in Madison Square Garden, I am, as always,

HENRY WEISS, S 1/c,
Somewhere in the South Pacific.

* * *

ONE of the members of my staff, Cpl. Norman "Baby" Yack, informed me that your magazine, always ready to promote interest in boxing, would be pleased to publish in a current issue a couple of pictures which I am enclosing herewith, along with the negatives.

Here at Simcoe, Baby Yack is boxing instructor and he gives the young soldiers a thorough foundation in his art. Who knows, but after the war some future champion might emerge as a result of our Army's physical fitness program.

Our physical training embraces boxing, wrestling, tumbling, unarmed combat, cross-country running, obstacle course training, hockey, and, of course, such team games as basketball, baseball and volleyball. This, along with physical "jerks," helps to fit the young soldier for battle.

Our Commanding Officer, Lt.-Col. C. C. Brooks, O.B.E., M.C., E.D., will be most pleased to learn that the men of our sister nation will learn something of this camp's activities in the world of sports.

As Sports Officer of this centre I should like to thank you for the opportunity you are giving us in helping to create more enthusiasm in boxing in the armies of both our countries.

LT. OSBORNE BROOKE,
Simcoe, Ontario, Canada.

AM serving overseas, somewhere in the South Pacific, with the Marine Corps and am attached to the tank unit. I read one of your magazines about boys overseas and I thought I would write and find out if any of my old stablemates were going places in the boxing game.

I was an amateur boxer before the war. I boxed in quite a few tournaments around San Francisco and Vallejo. Some of my old stablemates were Earl Turner, Jackie Byrd, George Duke and Bobby Garcia.

If you will write this up in your magazine, I'll appreciate it very much. Tell all the boys I mentioned that Jonesee said "Hello" and tell my old trainer, Frankie Niel, Elmer Ferra and Bill Bahaukas of Petaluma that I send my greetings.

We have been in action in more ways than one. We've been bombed and we entered a team in the championship of the South Pacific. Most of our team came out on top. I lost a decision in the semi-finals to a very good boy who had too much experience for me and was a good boxer. My dad is very interested in the boxing game and used to go to all my fights. My brother, whose name is Bill Jones, and who is in England now, was boxing in the Army for a while. Hope you will publish my letter.

PVT. GEO. JONES,
Somewhere in the South Pacific.

* * *

BY purchasing the May, 1944, issue of THE RING, I completed the 15th year of my subscription. The first copy of THE RING entered my home in May, 1929. I have not missed an issue since.

Fifteen years ago, THE RING was a great magazine. However, it was nothing then compared to what it is and stands for today. You refer to THE RING as "The Bible of Boxing." It should also be referred to as "The Bible of the Serviceman," because there is no magazine or publication of any kind or description which has taken the patriotic stand that THE RING has taken. It is simply loaded with pictures of, and stories about, servicemen.

You and your staff have done everything in your power to help us men who are in the service. You are doing one swell job and cannot be praised highly enough. We won't forget it after the war.

The sport itself, despite the lack of available talent, is holding its own nicely. However, the N.B.A., with their phony title holders, are still around to bungle up the works.

ROBERT M. CARLITZ,
U. S. Marines, North Carolina.

* * *

MY nomination for pugilism's honor roll of men in the service is Steve Belloise, SPCAS 1/c, U.S.N., of New York, one of the foremost contenders for the middleweight championship, serving his fourth year in the Navy. Now stationed in New Guinea, he sponsors the weekly boxing shows and keeps in fighting trim by constant road work and frequent exhibitions with his pupils on the base.

Only 25 years of age, Steve numbers among his victims such outstanding performers as Ceferino Garcia, Sammy Luftspring, Howie Bennett, Phil Furr, Ossie Harris and Vic Dellicurti. Dellicurti, conqueror of Georgie Abrams, lasted less than one round against this hard-hitting Bronxite.

I've just received your March issue of THE RING Magazine—out here in the South Pacific in New Guinea, where boxing is the main medium of entertainment. Your magazine is without a doubt a best seller. I'm a New Yorker, an inveterate fight fan, and there's no better reading material in my estimation than THE RING Magazine.

The Metropolitan area is well represented in pugilistic circles out here. Boxing shows are staged every week under the guidance of Steve Belloise. Other well-known ring personalities stationed here are Lt. (j.g.) Joseph Vaccarelli, former referee of New York; Jimmy Warren, Brooklyn lightweight; Stonewall Jackson, Bronx heavyweight, and Frankie Van, another Bronx boy, who fought under the name of Kid Cocoa. These men collaborate in providing entertainment for our fight-hungry servicemen and have made thousands of future fight fans.

STANLEY DREBEN, S 1/c,
Somewhere in New Guinea.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Corp. Ernest Warrington, U. S. Navy

Q.—Did Jack Sharkey and Tom Heeney ever meet other than on January 13th, 1928? Is there a book on Aurelio Herrera? Is there a book on hitting and countering?

A.—No, only that one time. There is no book on Herrera. I would suggest, "Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Self Defense," by Nat Fleischer—Ring Book Shop. That will cover what you want. There is no other book I know of.

Pete Joss, Boston

Q.—Did Al Mello and Eddie Shevlin ever meet? Why isn't his record in your All-Time Record Book?

A.—Yes. In 1925 Mello beat Shevlin, the New England welter king. Mello's record was omitted through an oversight. Am publishing same in THE RING and you can paste it in your book.

A Reader

Q.—In the April issue of RING you state that Ketchel scaled 180 pounds against Jack Johnson whereas in "Ten and Out, the History of Boxing," it states that he scaled only 158 as against Johnson's 209½. Who is correct, you or Alexander Johnson, the author of "Ten and Out"?

A.—I am correct. I have the clippings which show the weights given in the April issue. Jack Johnson confirmed the statement we made in April issue from clippings he possesses.

A Reader

Q.—What was the correct name of the Harlem Coffee Cooler?

A.—Frank Craig. You'll find his career in detail in my book, The Black Dynamite Series, Vol. 4—History of the Negro in the Prize Ring.

John Martin, APO 824, N. Y., % Postmaster

Q.—Did Jack Sharkey and Jack Delaney fight?

A.—Yes—April 30, 1928. Sharkey scored a K.O. in one round. Get Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book.

Emile George Tetreault, U.S.S. Dempsey

Q.—Where was Henry Armstrong born? What was the name of the man who fought Joe Louis and lost—either Thompson or Thomas?

A.—St. Louis, December 12, 1912. His name was Harry Thomas. He was kayoed in five rounds by Joe.

Arthur Franklin Johnson, Tampa, Florida

Q.—Have the life stories of Harry Wills, Jack Blackburn and Battling Siki ever been published? If so, can you tell me where I can purchase a copy of each or any? You have nothing on these fighters in any of your four volumes of "Black Dynamite."

A.—No book has ever been published on these men, but since you and several others have written asking about a Blackburn life story, I have decided to come out with a fifth volume of "Black Dynamite." Volume V will contain the life stories of Blackburn, Young Peter Jackson, Bob Armstrong, Joe Butler, Scaldy Bill Quinn, Larry Temple, George Gunther, Bill Tate, Harry Wills, Panama Al Brown, Battling Siki, Lee Anderson, Jamaica Kid, Leo Johnson, Battling Jim Johnson, John Lester Johnson, Tiger Flowers.

This, with the other four volumes, will give you the complete fighting career of every Negro fighter of note from 1780 to the present day. The book will sell for $1.75 and will be limited to 2000 copies. It will be ready by the end of September. Reserve your copy now.

Joe Waterman, Portland, Oregon

Q.—Your All-Time Record Book has Jack Dempsey and Willie Meehan listed as having had three fights. Isn't that an error? Kindly send me two more Record Books. Also didn't the McLarnin vs. Young Corbett fight take place on May 29, not May 30?

A.—Yes, it is. They fought five times, four bouts in 1917 and one in 1918. Of the four, Dempsey won once, drew twice and lost once, and in their last bout, Meehan won in four rounds. You are correct on the McLarnin-Corbett bout. The fight didn't take place on Memorial Day, as it is against the law in California to stage a contest on that day or Armistice Day, November 11. It took place the day before.

C. B. Goodfried, Virginia

Q.—Was the answer you recently gave about Johnny Herget being the first Young Corbett correct?

A.—No. It was an error. The first Young Corbett was George Green of California. Herget was Young Mitchell and fought during the time of Nonpareil Jack Dempsey.

Alan F. Crowley, Maxton, N. C.

Q.—How many times did Benny Leonard and Jack Britton fight?

A.—Three. October 19, 1917, 10 rounds N.D., New York; June 25, 1918, 6 rounds N.D., Philadelphia, and on June 26, 1922, at New York, Leonard lost on a foul in 13. You'll find all this in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book.

Q.—Who was the better boxer, Leonard or Britton?

A.—Both were extremely clever, but Leonard had a shade.

Q.—How many times did Britton and Lewis fight?

A.—Sixteen bouts are listed in their records, though both claim nineteen as the correct number.

Arlie Smith, Savannah, Ga.

Q.—In what round did Billy Petrolle stop Justo Suarez?

A.—In the ninth.

Tom Havermeyer, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—In a ring such as is being suggested by the Pacific Coast sponsor, how would a referee be able to enforce the neutral corner rule of boxing? Would a circular ring automatically do away with this feature in boxing?

A.—I don't know. I presume the "neutral corner" would be the opposite side of the ring from where the referee is counting. Personally, I think the entire matter too foolish to take seriously. No commission that has the interest of boxing at heart should accept such a change from the squared circle to the round ring.

Jimmy Kelly, West Side

Q.—Some time ago an article appeared about Charley Goldman, former New York battler, and the article stated that Charley and George Kitson fought 67 times. Is that correct? Your record book doesn't give all those bouts.

A.—Charley says that they fought about 30 times, but he hasn't the record nor the dates. He could give me only 13 when I made up as much of his record as we could gather, but he informed me at the time that he and Kitson fought many four- and six-round bouts. His record as listed is incomplete, because he never kept a record of his fights. He was one of the most active fighters of his day.

BARKSDALE'S BOXERS EXCEL

By PVT. FRANK FREEMAN

FIVE THOUSAND rabid fight fans jammed a huge airplane hangar at Barksdale Field to see the soldiers throw leather from all angles and for the full two minutes of every round—and all this, mind you, is for FREE. Week after week on Thursday, rain or shine, Matchmaker and Coach Sgt. Tommy Roman, formerly of Bayonne, New Jersey, and well-remembered thereabouts for his bull-dog determination and free swinging bouts, matches novice against novice and experienced kids against others who know a few points about a left hand. Of course there are some tough breaks that cause last minute grief, because this is an overseas training outfit and it often happens that some boy scheduled to box has to fly that night. There are substitutions but the fights do go on.

Most of the boxers are GI fighters, that is, men who learned to box while in the Army and many of them right here at Barksdale under the tutelage of Sgt. Roman or Cpl. Chick Heller, also of New Jersey, or perhaps Sgt. Alvie Wright, all of whom like the fight game and nurse these boys along until they are ready to go into the more experienced groups and when they do, brother, they go.

There aren't many classy kids, no "Fancy Dans," no "Tankers," but there are kids with guts, kids who may have been up in a plane for three or four hours that afternoon, or maybe up all night on maneuvers or ground crew work, or perhaps even on "KP" till an hour or two before the fight. But when they get in the ring, they forget everything except to punch until the other guy drops. Naturally, in brawls like that, there must be lots of accidental fouls and clinching. We overcome that by having as referee one Sgt. "Frenchy" Arcenaux, a former three letter man from Louisiana State University. Though only a boy in years, "Frenchy" has gained a lot of experience from his two years of "ref" work here, and he manages to do a swell job as third man.

Back row, left to right: Lt. Madeo (Moon) Molinari, in charge of team on the road. Pvt. Frank Freeman (reporter); Cpl. Johnny Woods, heavyweight; Cpl. Vince Trankina, light-heavy; Pvt. Mickie Flowers, lightweight; Cpl. Joe Corfits, middleweight; Cpl. Jack Mullen, light-heavy; Sgt. K. P. (Frenchy) Arcenaux, second on the road and ref at home. Kneeling: Cpl. Charles (Chick) Heller, trainer, coach and handler; Cpl. Donald Custer, welter; Pvt. Carmine (Buzz-Saw) Notaro, junior lightweight; Pvt. Andy Ussery, bantam; Sgt. Tommy Roman, handler, matchmaker and coach.

* * *

A FEW weeks ago, the Barksdale boxing team journeyed to Selman Field, at Monroe, to meet the Selman warriors and when the smoke had cleared, the score was: Barksdale six wins to one loss. Selman has a hard hitting welter in Jimmie Davidson, who belted out our Mickie Flowers in 1:49 of the second.

However, that was their only joyous moment as Barksdale gladiators gave their boys a terrific shellacking in the other bouts.

Andy Ussery, 118-pounder, scored a T.K.O. over Wilbur Troy who scaled 110, at the bell in the second. Jack Mullen, at 173, gave away eight pounds to long, lanky Dutch Pisenti, but didn't let that bother him, he spilled Dutch once for a nine count in the first and dropped him for keeps in the second. Mullen hits very hard, as evidenced by previous bouts.

Donald Custer, at 145, carried Barksdale's colors against Robert (KO) Coker, who weighed 149, and Custer proved too rough for his opponent. In the second, Don hit Coker a beautiful short right to the midsection and Robert dropped, but made it up before the fatal ten. His courage kept him going and he finished very tired but unbowed, though he lost the decision.

A former Minnesota farm boy, Joe Corfits, met Joe Sulewski, of Selman, in a bout that reminded old-timers of the Ace Hudkins-Sgt. Sammy Baker fights of yesteryear. These kids, at 151 each, punched and slugged till the crowd absolutely went nuts. Corfits was the harder hitter and more rugged of the two and when the final gong sounded, was declared the winner. Sulewski should get some recognition as a boy who can take a punch. A lot of them, I should say, and if he ever learns a little, he'll give plenty of boys a lot of trouble.

In the semi-windup Vince Trankina outboxed and outslugged Jimmy Benge in three hard fought rounds that almost ended in disaster for Vince. Late in the third Trankina forgot to duck a haymaker from the floor and it staggered him, but Benge was too far gone to follow it up. These boys are light-heavies.

In the final bout, the fans were treated to a real clash between two good boys. From Selman was Pete Maxwell at 181, and Barksdale's pride and joy, Johnny Woods, also 181. Pete looks rough and is built heavy, while Johnny looks like a choir boy, slim, though compact, clean looking. At the bell, it looked bad for Johnny as Pete started winging left hooks all over the place. Most of them missed, however, and Johnny started a few lefts and rights of his own that did Peter no good at all. Both fought hard.

At the end of the first, it looked like Maxwell packed the wallop and Woods the science, but in round two, they started to trade blows and Johnny parked one on the whiskers and Pete sat down. He took two and got up.

As Johnny moved in for the kill, Pete dropped to the canvas and took a nine count, got up a hurt and tired boy but survived the round. The fans didn't know at the time that Johnny had broken his right maulie when he had dropped his foe.

In the third and final stanza, both boys came out loaded for the crusher. Pete knew he had to K.O. Woods to win, and Woods was equally determined to finish Maxwell after having him on the floor. Well, it was a lulu. They swapped leather bombs till something had to give and the way it ended was a riot.

Late in the round Woods crossed a beauty to the chin and Maxwell started to go. As he did, he grabbed Johnny and they both went down together. Woods got up first and Pete arose at six and stood there swaying and rocking, but his guts and heart kept him waiting for Woods to advance.

Just as Johnny did start for him, the bell rang ending the fight. The decision went to Woods

(Continued on page 44)

BALTIMORE, MD., FISTIC FARE
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. presented a newcomer for its locality in Coley Welch, who hooked up with Joe Carter in the main event of ten rounds, and Joe romped home an easy victor over his game and durable opponent. Coley made a fight of it as he forced the issue all the way. Joe jabbed his way, mixing it up with hooks, to a one-sided victory.

In sixes, Whitey Clark and Mike Enrick hooked in a draw. In another, Joey Longo, fighting his last one as a civilian, got belted out in the fifth by Young Lee Q. Murray. Georgie Williams belted out Whitey Forcey in the third of their six, and in fours, Willie Proctor won over Babe Crockett, and Tiger Fox won over Leroy Sparks.

At the same club, Sammy Daniels and Chalky Wright met in the feature attraction of ten rounds. Sammy set a dizzy pace to carry off the first four rounds, when Chalky finally let out a rap in the fifth that staggered Sammy, and this seemed to change the tide of the battle. When the sixth opened, Daniels, after beating the count, came up full of fight and the fans were treated to a great slugfest. In the eighth and final round, Chalky connected with a terrific right to Sammy's head that sent Sammy through the ropes to be counted out.

In the eight-round semi, Johnny Finazzo won over Buddy Thomas. In fours, Frankie Gilliem won over Honey Robinson, Lou Phillips stopped Jimmy Fox, Leroy Sparks won over Jerry Zellers, and Young Beau Jack won over Bobby Driscoll.

At the Century Club, Harry Jeffra and Cleo Shans fought in the main go of ten rounds in an outdoor offering, and Cleo pounded out an easy win. In another ten-round mill, Lee Oma won via a T.K.O. over Danny Cox when Danny couldn't come out for the seventh round, due to an injured hand, in a bout that saw Oma win them all up to the end.

In another ten-rounder, Burley Lanier pounded out a win over Howard Bennett. This bout was a humdinger as both boys slugged it out to the fans' delight. In the opening four, Leroy Sparks won via a T.K.O. over Jerry Zellers.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By JUANITA YEARGAIN

MAJOR JONES, 16-year-old Kansas City Negro boy, who captured the National Golden Gloves and A.A.U. featherweight boxing championships this season, has signed a professional contract with Frank Gatto of that city. Not planning to use Jones in any pro bouts for at least a year, Gatto said he would "have to take chances" on Jones' career being interrupted by military service.

Amateur boxing shows, sponsored by the Recreation Division of the City Welfare Department, are being held weekly in the North Side American Youth Club's outdoor arena, Kansas City. Boxers from the Naval Air Station were featured on the past three programs. May 24, Carl Hird, burly 203-pound seaman, punched out a decision over Don Simpson, also of Olathe, to win the naval base heavyweight title.

Pvt. Ronnie Etchinson, popular St. Joseph, Mo., boxer-wrestler, stationed at Camp Waldron, Texas, appeared in Midwest wrestling arenas while on a recent furlough. Pvt. Etchinson recently defeated Bernie Dowling for his camp's boxing championship and trounced Walter "Wild Man" Zimtovich for the wrestling title.

From Somewhere in England, Pfc. Nelson Collins, young Topeka wrestler, writes he is recuperating satisfactorily from injuries received while in action with the U. S. paratroopers.

Latest Hawaiian Results

THE sensational knockout streak that Yasu Yasutake has been piling up was brought to an abrupt finish, Adolph Samuels, Honolulu's veteran featherweight, swung a right-hand uppercut from the back of the house to connect to the body of the game Japanese battler to terminate the contest midway in the sixth round. Though the prelims were dull, the S.R.O. sign was hung out once again. It was an $8,858.90 sellout, with Sad Sam Ichinose's boy (Yasutake) receiving 17½% for his end. Not bad for a comparative novice!

Yasutake was way in front when he caught one in the solar plexus to take the count. This was his second defeat in 17 bouts. He won 15 by the K.O. route.

Bud Moran won a decision from Vince Tritto in a very close six-round bout. Carl Christy won a decision from Hugh Bradley in a four-rounder. Lou Ranai did likewise over Al Byndum, and Les Stanley also won a decision over Jimmy Brown. Juan Atanacio lost to John Ledesma in a four-rounder. Ledesma needs more schooling.

From Italy, Pfc. Mateo (Babe) Dominguez, outstanding Topeka boxer and Golden Gloves star, writes of his boxing experiences against boys of many countries. Babe was considered one of the best light-heavyweight prospects in the Midwest.

S/Sgt. Kenneth H. Williams, popular Topeka youth, who got his wrestling start in the Capital City arena, is stationed with the U. S. Marines in the South Pacific and writes of seeing Ken Overlin, who is teaching boxing on Midway Island. Kenny has organized a wrestling class among Marines at his base and he is instructing them in grappling technique.

Sgt. Stephen Opalenik, known as Steve Brody to the wrestling world, turned out to be one of the most durable heroes of the U. S. Marine Corps assault on Namur in the battle for Kwajalein. An account of the adventures of the former M.W.A. junior heavyweight champ was published in the Marine Corps newspaper in the South Pacific, *The Sun-Setter*.

Bobby Bruns, talented New York lawyer and well-known wrestler, has been in action for two years with the U. S. Navy in the South Pacific. In his spare time Bruns instructs classes of Navy men in the fundamentals of wrestling and physical fitness.

Max Yeargain, Midwest sports promoter, now in the U. S. Navy, is physical fitness instructor at Camp Scott, Idaho, where he teaches trainees the technique of boxing.

Pvt. Edward Virag, former Olympic wrestling champ, is stationed at Camp Crowder, Mo., for his basic Army training.

Weekly wrestling matches are being continued during the summer months in most Midwestern cities.

Mail wrestling and boxing news to: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kans.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(*Continued from page* 10)

THOUGH Willie Ritchie, Chief Inspector for the California State Commission has had a rather stormy time of it in recent weeks, he continues to give his best to the game which he loves. In addition to carrying on as an inspector, he does his bit for the boys in the service, as he did in the last world war. Ritchie has acted as master of ceremonies at more than 100 camp shows.

He started this work in 1941 at Camp San Luis Obispo, For some time he put on his own shows, then when George Raft offered to pay expenses, Ritchie turned the camp boxing over to him and Willie handled all of the Sports Caravans for Raft. Jim Jeffries accompanied Ritchie on most of the trips and he and Willie made a hit with the boys recounting ring incidents and telling the story of the great ring battles. The Service Sports, Inc., has now taken over and is doing a swell job.

Record Book Corrections

On page 8, eliminate from Memorial Day bouts the McLarnin vs. Young Corbett contest. It took place on May 29, not May 30. Make same change in history of welterweight division, page 18, and in records of McLarnin and Corbett, pages 128 and 302. Change March 29, 1933, to May 29, 1933, for their fights.

In record of Jack Dempsey, page 47, add, Willie Meehan, San Francisco, W., 4, draw, 4. They fought all told five times and not three as recorded.

Page 178—In record of Al Gainer in bout with Barry, make date Aug. 21, Milford, Conn. Change birthplace of Gainer to Gretna, Fla.

Page 202—In Young Griffo's record, March 17, 1894, have bout with Ike Weir read, Chicago, W. 3.

Page 229—In record of Benny Jeffers, August 19, Jimmy Murray, Brooklyn, K.O. 2, instead of knocked out by.

Page 232—In record of Gorilla Jones, change result of bout with Tommy Freeman, Sept. 13, 1928, to N.D. 10.

The record of Jimmy Murray on page 317 is correct.

Add to record of Juan Zurita, page 428—1943, Nov. 7, Yg. Finnegan, Panama, K.O. 6.

This American

is not expected to buy an extra War Bond in the 5TH WAR LOAN

But we are.

For each of us here at home, the job now is to buy extra Bonds—100, 200, even 500 dollars worth if possible.

Many of us can do much more than we ever have before.

When the Victory Volunteer comes to you and asks you to buy extra Bonds, think how much you'd give to have this War over and done.

Then remember that you're not *giving* anything. You're simply *lending* money—putting it in the best investment in the world.

Let's Go...

for the Knockout Blow!

THE RING

This is an official U. S. Treasury advertisement—prepared under auspices of Treasury Department and War Advertising Council

Marshall, Fighter of the Month

BY THE RING EDITOR. *Substituting for* PVT. MEYER ACKERMAN

THE rating of the world boxers, which now is confined mostly to this country, is becoming a tough task because of the monthly losses brought about by the draft. During the past month, our records show that forty-six boxers, men who are billed as finalists and semi-finalists, joined the armed forces, and following the plan outlined since the attack on Pearl Harbor, such fighters, if deserving of a rating among the first ten, will be kept in the ratings for a period of two months, after which they will be temporarily eliminated to make room for active talent.

Thus, while there are many boxers far superior to the majority of those ranked, their inactivity, due to stringent wartime regulations, makes it necessary for them to yield their place to less talented fighters. Based on this plan, Jimmy Bivins, the ranking heavyweight contender, is dropped this month, while Bob Montgomery and Beau Jack, the best lightweights, now Army men, remain for one more issue, after which they will be removed.

Lee Savold, Joey Maxim, Melio Bettina, Sgt. Yarosz, Leo Rodak—all service men—are listed because they have fought within the past two months through permission granted them by their commanding officers. Likewise Bartolo, the National Boxing Association's featherweight champion, a member of the Maritime Service. It seems that while the Army, Coast Guard and Navy have placed a ban on boxers in those branches, the Merchant Marine permits its men to engage in commercial bouts. Georgie Kochan, discharged a few weeks ago from the Coast Guard, is ready to resume his boxing career, and as soon as he does, he will be given his pre-service position in the ratings.

The month's best showing was made by Lloyd Marshall, who continues to hold first place as the outstanding civilian light-heavyweight contender. Freddie Mills, the British cruiserweight title holder, got into action and his victory enabled him to gain a notch in the rankings. He now occupies second place, next to Marshall, in the light-heavyweight division.

Charley Cabey Lewis and Carlos Chavez advanced considerably in the featherweight class and Dado Marino, holder of the Hawaiian flyweight title, jumped into second place in his division. Benny Goldberg leaped into fourth place among the bantams, and Peter Kane has been dropped because of a physical disability that has temporarily forced him into retirement.

Ike Williams' victory over Sammy Angott has brought the former back into the spotlight. He rates next to Zurita, second choice among the civilian lightweights, but expects shortly to join Montgomery and Beau Jack in the armed forces.

Here are the fights of the month in the various divisions:

HEAVYWEIGHTS—Joe Baksi decisively licked Lee Savold, 12. Lee Oma halted Danny Cox, 8, also Herb Marshall, 8. Turkey Thompson eked out a win over Perk Daniels, 10. Melio Bettina resumed boxing with a kayo over John D. Vorce in 5. Joey Maxim outboxed Bob Garner, 10. Tony Shucco knocked out Jim Foster, 5.

Walter Hafer knocked out Dan Merritt, 1, kayoed Ollie Mayfield, 4, also knocked out Gene Felton, but was badly licked by Freddie Schott, 6. Henry Jones beat Charley Robinson and Patsy Perroni in 10. Elmer Ray halted Freddie Hudson, 1. Georgie Parks knocked out Johnny Tuck, 6.

Lou Nova beat Jack Marshall, 10, and then continued on a "tour" by knocking out Don Brouillard, 3, Johnny Denson, 7, Jimmy Webb, 7. Lou drew with Buddy Scott, 10, and again defeated Jack Marshall, 12.

Bob Garner beat Johnny Denson, and Denson knocked out Bob Gould, 1. Larry Watson beat Don Brouillard, 6, then kayoed Ruben Jones in 1. Johnny Flynn put away Wallace Cross, 5, and Dan Biggers, 2. Jimmy Gardner trounced Johnny White, 6. Tony Gillo knocked out Jack Hawks, 1.

Austin Johnson put away Joe Sofi, 2. Jimmy Webb knocked out Tommy Erwin, 2.

Mike Enrick beat Whitey Clark, 6. Ken Shaw drew with Al Delaney, 8. Delaney was kayoed by Freddie Mills, 5. Moose Kennedy knocked out Bob Blevins, 2. Jack Flood halted Ted Newsome, 3. Lowell Strong put out the lights for Ed Packer, 2.

Laurient Bouchard stowed away Giant Gil Stromquist, 3. Eldridge Eatman licked Charley Wright, 10. Alex Stanton kayoed Alabama Kid, 5, but was beaten by Herb Narvo, 12, who also put away Les McNabb, 3. Al Mitchell decisioned Leo Dundee, 4.

Bill Peterson kayoed Pfc. Gene Mickens, 2. Paul Hartnek halted Larry Loeffley, 2. Jack Howard stopped Big Tiger Wade, 3. Colon Chaney drew with Red Bruce, 6.

Lotario Ramirez knocked out Joe Hill, 7. Eddie White drew with Dee Amos, 8. Jimmy Williams beat Nate Wright, 5. Jim Whitest knocked out Johnny White, 3. Vernon Benware halted Patsy D'Amore in the opening round. Jersey Joe Wolcott decisioned Felix Del Paoli, 8.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS — Lloyd Marshall beat Joe Reddick and outboxed Joe Kahut, 10 each. Lloyd also licked Holman Williams in 10. Sgt. Tommy Yarosz trounced Phil Muscato in 10. Jimmy "Shamus" O'Brien licked Johnny Flynn in 10, also kayoed Tony Gillo, 5. Fitzie Fitzpatrick made his California debut by kayoing Lane Hale in 35 seconds of round one.

Newton Smith beat Jimmy Hayden, 8. Johnny Clark flattened Stonewall Jackson, 1, then kayoed Herman Badger, 4, Bennetto Payne, 5. Jimmy Long knocked out Ted Harrison, 2, repeated in 1, also kayoed Johnny Finney, 1. Billy Grant drew with Oscar Goode, 8. Goode won from Vince Pimpinella, 8.

Charley Jones beat Bennetto Payne, 6. Leo LeGarde knocked out Marty Haley, 4. Al Stephany beat Sam Maltempo, 8, kayoed Bernie Williams, 4. Jimmy Ruzzo knocked out Ron Wilson, 1, also Tony Taranto, 2, and Johnny Duarte, 6.

Teddy Randolph knocked out Reedy Evans, 1. Billy Mason beat Jack Barr, 8. Barney Grant drew with Cannonball Cote, 6. Vecie Van knocked out Billy Minske, 1. Tommy Woodard beat Bishop Murphy, 6.

Gib Jones beat Charley Jones, 6. Ken Malone knocked out Bobby Walker, 1, also beat Steve Burkas, 6. Johnny Finazzo licked Buddy Thomas in 8. Tiger Lou Jones trounced Gene Pinter, 8.

Leroy Sparks won from Jerry Zeller and lost to Tiger Fox in fours. Sparks kayoed Zeller in a return match in 2. Willie Johnson upset Paul Doyle in 10.

Jimmy Reeves won from Eddie Taylor in 10. Johnny Popeski halted Mike Pavisich, 3, and Pavisich kayoed Bob Hall, 2.

Young Frisco won from Jim Gray in 12. Billy Mason licked Butcher Gascoigne, 10. Tommy Ruth kayoed Johnny Holmes, 1. Larry Kellum outslugged Big Ben Russ in 6. Russ drew with Joe Garnett, 6. Kellum repeated over Russ, 6.

Mad Anthony Jones beat Herman Badger, 10, and Warren Powell in 8. Leroy Pate kayoed Billy Harrison, 2. Silent Escobar won from Bobby Castro, 6. Benny Wilson licked Sailor Fulton, 4.

John Thomas halted Tommy Pope, 5. Pope also was beaten by Bennetto Payne, 4. Thomas won from Teddy Randolph, 10. Howard Fenske kayoed Gene Simmons, 3.

Ralph Regan was kayoed by Charley Bachofen in 5.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS—Holman Williams scored his fourth victory this year over Jack Chase, 12, but lost to Lloyd Marshall in 10. Charley Burley kayoed Al Gilbert, 4. Joe Carter beat Buddy Farrell and Coley Welch, 10 each. Welch licked Langston Dennis, 10.

Tommy Davies knocked out Charley Knock, 8, beat Bert Jackson, 8, and lost to Vince Hawkins, 8. Al Tribuani halted Charlie Catos, 5. Phil Furr knocked out Jack Sicari, 6.

Tommy Keene knocked out Johnny Ross, 2. Jim Elliott beat Beacon Logan, 10, drew with Johnny Carter, 6. Al Barbosa beat Mickey Green, 10, kayoed Johnny Baker, 2. Ted Gordon beat Harold Gary, 6. Dave Carver beat Eddie Dutton, 4. Roland Hopp knocked out Jack Kelly, 3.

Billy Fox knocked out Verne Atkins, 1, and

Prospects of the Month

The following fighters merited special mention:

Heavyweight — Laurient Bouchard, Montreal, Can.

Light-heavyweight — Jimmy Ruzzo, West Warwick, R. I.

Middleweight—Billy Fox, Philadelphia, Pa.

Welterweight — Sonny Al Seidman, Scranton, Pa.

Lightweight—Humbert Samuels, Philadelphia, Pa.

Featherweight—Jack Cutie, Philadelphia, Pa.

Bantamweight—John Pino, Chiriqui, Panama.

Flyweight — Seaman Terry Allen, Royal Navy, Eng.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the Month Ending June 10, 1944

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration two months after their induction. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U. S. Coast Guard	World's Champion *Tony Zale U. S. Navy	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Joe Baksi	Lloyd Marshall	Holman Williams	Henry Armstrong
2—Curtis Shepard	Freddie Mills	Charley Burley	Tippy Larkin
3—Melio Bettina	Eddie Booker	Joe Carter	Arthur Danahar
4—Lee Q. Murray	Alabama Kid	Jake LaMotta	Sammy Angott
5—Joey Maxim	Sgt. TommyYarosz	Jose Basora	Tommy Bell
6—Lee Oma	Fitzie Fitzpatrick	Coley Welch	Ralph Zannelli
7—Tami Mauriello	Bob Garner	Marcel Cerdun	Al Costa
8—Lee Savold	Bruce Woodcock	Al Tribuani	Ernie Roderick
9—Turkey Thompson	Jack McNamara	Vince Hawkins	Leo Rodak
10—Lou Nova	Nate Bolden	Izzy Jannazzo	Johnny Green

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion International Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Tony Olivera	Norman Lewis
2—Beau Jack	Sal Bartolo	Sammy Reynolds	Dado Marino
3—Juan Zurita	Charley Cabey Lewis	Ernesto Aguilar	Little Dado
4—Ike Williams	Carlos Chavez	Benny Goldberg	Alec Murphy
5—Willie Joyce	Phil Terranova	Rush Dalma	Hugh Cameron
6—Cleo Shans	Al Phillips	Lou Salica	Joe Curran
7—Lulu Costantino	Harry Jeffra	David Kui Kong Young	Larry Torpey
8—Johnny Thomas	Enrique Bolanos	Joey Puig	Seaman Terry Allen
9—Harry Teaney	Pedro Hernandez	Johnny Wolgast	Stumpy Buttwell
10—Billy Miller	Willie Roache	Luis Castillo	Johnny Summers

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

Speedy Du Vall, 7. Tom Collins beat Harold Gary, 6. Dal Conway decisioned Tommy Colteaux, 12. Dave Sands knocked out Jack Mitchell, 12. Vern Heinrich drew with Ross Pippett, 15.

Bobby Howard knocked out Buster Hardy, 3, and was beaten by Tiger Nelson in 8. Ralph Regan knocked out Jack Hawks, 2, also Al Lavivre, 3.

J. C. Wilkins drew with Hugh Murphy, 6. Freddie Cabral beat Larney Moore, 10. Henry Hall beat P. G. Carson, 6. Tommy Fusari knocked out Mickey Makar, 1, Sam Baccala, 3.

Ted Barter drew with Jack Wilson, 8. Jim Berry knocked out Charlie Parkin, 2. Johnny Ware decisioned Jordan Tarone, 8.

Billy Harrison drew with Lepp Webster, 6. Booker T. Washington knocked out LeRoy Wade, 9. Pete Fiore, 1. Wade kayoed Billy Harrison in 5, Jimmy Bryan, 3.

Johnny Johnson decisioned Ben Russ, 8. Garfield Gaston knocked out Jay Dunstan, 3. Samson Powell beat Reedy Evans, 6. Gene Simmons beat Harold Reiss, 6. Jerry Fiorello beat Larney Moore, 8.

Sam Hughes beat Harvey Dubs, 10, Johnny Lawer, 10. Ossie Bulldog Harris outfought Otto Blackwell in 10.

Louis Wise licked Kent Roberts in 6. Sgt. Johnny Walker kayoed Young Brown Bomber in 7. Nick Toretto halted Hugh Murphy in 1. Eddie Moran again licked Jimmy Torres, 4.

Billy Smith won from Alonzo Williams, 4. Prentiss Hall won from Jackie Taylor, 6, Stanley Edwards, 6. Eddie Rossi flattened Tommy Keene in 4. Norman Kahn won from Clem Miller, 15. Doug Brown licked Dave Sands, 12.

Jack Smith knocked out Les Richards, 4. Wilfe Shanks licked Freddie Graham, 8. Bert Gilroy lost to Dave McCleave in 10, then returned the next day to outpoint Pat O'Connor in 8.

Marvin Bryant halted Coolidge Miller in 2, beat Tiger Louis Jones, 10. Lou Bass decisioned Artie Levine in 9.

Izzy Goldstein trounced Johnny Finazzo in 8. Rudy Richardson won from Larry Fontana, 8. Fontana came back to kayo Randy Drew in 1. Burley Lanier trounced Howard Bennett, 10. Eddie Jackson knocked out Billy Ketchel, 2.

Joe Robinson kayoed Jimmy Armour in 1. Bobby Davie halted Vic Chambers, 2. Lew Perez put away Artie Lampert, 3. Billy Brown stopped Joey Popeski, 7.

Whitey Cozy put away Biff Jones, 1, licked Eddie Dumas, 4. Dumas kayoed Paul Colicci, twice, 2 rounds and then in 1 round. Frankie Farr knocked out Frenchy Roy, 3. Frankie Marino drew with Charley Early, 4.

Joe Agosta stowed away Larry Anzalone, 7. Bobby Giles halted Arthur Hardy, 3. Eddie Pagan kayoed Alvin Buczek, 2. Pagan lost to Steve Kaviec, 4, and kayoed Joe Robinson, 2.

Tommy Woodard beat Bishop Murphy, 6, and Murphy licked Johnny Lyons, 6. Joe Albanese won from Mickey Green, Sidney Miller, 6 rounds each. Frank Rand drew with Mike McKessick, 6. Joe Hartfield beat Cpl. Milt Varsos, 6. Joe Matone licked Gene Brown, 6. Vic Dellicurti flattened Eddie Rossi, 6. Bradley Lewis kayoed Milo Theodorescu, 3. Al Evans halted Johnny O'Keefe in 3.

Joe Albanese kayoed Artie Lampert, 2.

WELTERWEIGHTS—Henry Armstrong decisioned Ralph Zannelli in 10, then followed this up with a K.O. of Aaron Perry, 6, and knocked out Al Davis in 2. Tippy Larkin came through with a kayo win over Freddie Archer, 8. Al Davis broke Julio Gallucci's jaw in 2 rounds, then put Charley Sabatelle out of the picture in 3.

Arthur Danahar flattened Jimmy O'Brien in 9. Rocky Graziano belted out Tommy Mollis, 7, Larney Moore, 2. Johnny Green was held to a draw by veteran Stanley Miller in 10. Green won a decision over Jerry Fiorello, 10.

Ray Powell beat Clever Henry in 12. Billy Arnold licked Billy Furrone, 8, then kayoed Sol Stewart, 2. Morris Reif knocked out Alex Doyle and Felix Morales in 1 round each.

Cecil Hudson beat Freddie Dixon and Vincent Villavicencio, 10 rounds each. Georgie Martin halted Al Evans, 7. Henry Jordan, 4. Chester Slider won from Kenny LaSalle, 10. Roman Alvarez knocked out George Sonny Wilson, 3.

Ernie Roderick beat Tommy Davies. Lefty Satan Flynn outpointed Billy Stevens, 8. Eric Boon decisioned Jimmy Molloy, 10.

Joe Hernandez beat Hugh Bradley, 5. Jimmy Brunt put the skids under Eric Dolby, 3, and Johnny Cunningham, 2. Verne Patterson kayoed Sol Stewart, 2, and beat Ray Rovelli, 10, but was beaten by Benny Williams, 10. Steve Riggio stowed away Jimmy Murray, 2.

Robert Simmons beat Johnny Ryan, 8. Robert Earl beat Pvt. Dave Bruce, 6, Torpedo Reed, 6. Sid Haber beat Al Baltieri, 4, twice, and Baltieri beat James Wilkins, 4. Paul Mosca knocked out Al Bowen, 1.

Monty Klein beat Johnny Attelly, 4, and kayoed Charley Schmidt in 1. Sonny Al Seidman knocked out Joe Robinson, 1. Willie Gray, 1. Patrick Giordano drew with Johnny Price, 8, and then was kayoed in two heats by Charley Petro.

Billy Kearns won from Tom Collins, 6, then knocked out Al Bishop, 2, and Verne Atkins, 2. Atkins kayoed Charley Schmidt, 2.

Henry McNeil knocked out Billy Baines, 1, and Baines knocked out Frankie Mills (cut eye), 4. Phil Carrozza knocked out Ernie Petrone, Al Baltieri, 1 round each. Paul Altman knocked out Chilo Blanco, 5, and beat Chino Lopez, 10.

Juan Zarratta knocked out Lorenzo Johnson, 2, Pat Patucci, 4, but was beaten by Dave Freeman, 6. Jimmy O'Brien beat Bobby Ramsay, 10. Mickey Gimbel knocked out Bobby Irish, 6. Pedro Jiminez knocked out Jackie Cooper, 3. Ike Blair knocked out Moby Mescarel, 4.

Al Costa flattened Joey Gambaro, 7, Joe Robinson, 2. Willie Russell beat Gene Ward, 10. Bernie Miller knocked out Henry McNeil, 1.

Joe Falco knocked out Tony Nelson and Lucky Douglas, 1 round each, and then lost to Freddie Sammons, 5. Pat Patucci knocked out Charley Howley, 1, also Henry McNeil, 3. Johnny Askew kayoed Richard Leonard, 1, drew with Dave Holtz, 4. Joe Curcio knocked out Johnny Bo Harris, 2, and Jackie Connors, 6. Rocco Lescio beat John Attelly, 4.

Harold Jamaica Smith knocked out Leroy Saunders, 3. Billy Tordiglione knocked out Vic Belanger, 8, George Red Doty, 4. Ernie Forte knocked out Eddie Jensen, 2, then licked Sydney Miller, 8. Jimmy Collins knocked out Sgt. Harold Tidwell, 6. Jiggs Donohue knocked out Jerry McGee (cut eye), 5.

Tommy Hunter won from Jackie Daniels, 12. Daniels won from George Delaney, 10, and Delaney kayoed Earl Boswell, 7. Art Davis knocked out Geo. McFadden, 5. Georgie Williams knocked out Whitey Forcey, 4.

Maurice Cloutier beat Bill Lancaster, 10. Lancaster drew with Oscar Suggs, 8. Stanley Jordan drew with Bob Hale, 6. James Sherron beat Bill Grier, 5.

Johnny Price halted Marcel Fournier in 4 and drew with Lew Maxwell, 8. Billy Parsons repeated with a seven-round kayo over Roy Lewis. Robert Fowler trounced Pvt. Terry Gibson in 8, and Fowler lost to Chuck Hunter, 8.

Jimmy Liddell kayoed Billy McCann in 8. Charley Young Zivic licked Jacob Besselman in 4. Milton Skyers reversed a previous loss by licking Irving Palefsky, 6, kayoed Babe Wilkins, 6. Johnny Corbett won from Al Dione, 4, and then kayoed Lee Abrams, 4. Jackie Kearns, 2.

Lou Phillips kayoed Jimmy Fox in 2. Frankie Gillem licked Buddy Robinson in 6. Ray Eras knocked out Benny Black in 2. Gilbert Whiteside beat Frankie Piazza in 6. Charley Fusari knocked out Johnny Spoon in 4, licked Gary Williams, 4.

Buddy Jackson kayoed Bobby Brady in 1. Stan Wilkes stopped Bobby Clark, 9. Larry Villeneuve stowed away Young Tiger Flowers, 3. Charley Gibson halted Freddie Steel, 1.

Jimmy Dundee drew with Cliff Bowen, 12, and won from George Delaney, 12. Jack Day won from Steve Norrish, 12, and lost to Max Cameron, 12. Len Kimber trounced Ted Slattery, 12. Bill Tierney licked Gil Whiteside, 8. Jackie Ryan drew with Auriel Coutoure, 10.

Johnny Jones eked out a win over Jerry Fiorello, 10. Bucky Taylor proved too experienced for Charley Smith, 8. Harold Green was held to a draw by Tony Riccio, 8.

Flashy Sebastian was too strong for Augie Flowers, 10. Charley Early kayoed Billy Harrison, 4, then licked Lepp Webster, 6. Webster in turn drew with Joe Ybarra, 6.

Charley Watkins put out the lights for Lou Phillips, 2. Watkins lost to Art Towne, 6, then decisioned Tommy Stewart, 6. Sheik Rangel decisioned Jerry Moore, 10.

Sgt. Lou Woods halted Tommy James, 5. Ben Franklin licked Al Jolson, 8. Billy Bayes won from Otha Brandon, 4. Paulie Wilson upset the highly favored Andy Klinges, 6.

Milton Kessler beat Frankie Velez, 6. Bobby Irish kayoed Jimmy Carroll, 3. Eddie Cerda beat California Jackie Cooper, 10. Nick Moran beat Ace Miller, 10. Tiger Nelson knocked out Alex Doyle, 3, and Irish Sandy Mack, 6. Mack kayoed Angelo Soto in 2.

Andy Faison drew with Sonny Al Seidman, 4. Vic Pignataro beat Vic Jade, 8. Jimmy McDaniels knocked out Pete Galiano, 2. Benny Evans beat Al Bache, 10.

Nash Ortiz knocked out Sanford Stiles, 1. Eddie Halligan won from Joe Gibberson, 6. Irish Johnny Taylor beat Arnold Deer, 8.

Bill De Belin kayoed Bill Hebbard, 2. George Delaney halted Earl Boswell, 7. Sid Johnson won from Butcher Shrubsole, 4, and drew with Joe Celeste, 10. Stan O'Mara put away Len Latham, 5. Tony Gouveia knocked out Connie Frazee, 3. Leroy Greenwood scored an upset by kayoing Tommy Mills, 2. Frankie Ross decisioned Tony Amiola, 6. Johnny Dougwillow, 8. Neva Esparza beat Bobby Yaeger, 10.

James Sherron kayoed Bob Hale, 2. Billy George trounced Jimmy Collins, 10. Eddie Lewin drew with Joe Savidan, 4. Mickey Gimbel licked Cal Robinson, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS—Ike Williams beat Luther Slugger White, 10, and gained a high position in the lightweight ranks by winning from Sammy Angott, 10. Willie Joyce kayoed Pete Lello, 7, halted Henry Armstrong's winning streak by decisioning him in 10.

Lulu Costantino reversed a previous loss at the hands of Billy Miller by outboxing him in 10. Lulu also licked Joey Peralta, 10. Cleo Shans beat Al Guido, 10, Leo Dulmaine, 8, and Harry Jeffra, 10.

Paddy O'Leary drew with A. O. Lee in 6, and Lee knocked out Tommy LaFever, 3. Patsy Brandino outfought Willie Roache in 10. Roache won from Johnny Cool, 8, and beat Angel Aviles in 10.

Mike Scanlon licked Ray Miller in 4. Cruz Flores drew with Bert White and beat Billy West in fours. Jesse Underwood won from Johnny Priest, 6, and Billy Marcus, 6.

Frankie Gromada trounced Johnny Attelly in 6. Young Beau Jack again trimmed Bobby Driscoll, 6. Sailor Joe Savidan beat Eddie Lewin, 4.

Johnny Thomas eked out a win over Lupe Gonzales, 10. Joe Gillis and Phil Quillan, ruled no contest, 2. Manuel Plazza licked Cal Robinson, 6. Johnny Montreal knocked out Ray Miller, 2, Jimmy Armstrong, 2, drew with Al Techritter, 6.

Jackie Jobson won from Fred Braddock in 8. Ken Murphy halted Johnny Dalleen, 4. Pat Thorley licked George Craig, 8. Ken Nelson drew with Artie Shute, 10. Mick Fox kayoed Don Nolan, 5.

Joe Nunzio knocked out Al Michaud (injured knuckle), 2, also kayoed Billy Marcus, 2. Michaud won from Eddie Hudson, 6. Harry Red Schultz knocked out Lucky Douglas, 1, Joey Krisis, 1, and beat Bob Winters, 6. Tazewell Thompson knocked out Sal Giglio, 4.

Del Cockayne beat Sammy Scully, 6, and knocked out Marion Rhoeten, 6. Eddie Giosa beat Walter Cabey Lewis, 8. Bobby Harris knocked out Bill Ferrara, 2. Matt Oglesby knocked out Eddie Marcus, 1. Marcus licked Oglesby in a return 10-rounder. George Chaplin beat Bob Roberts, 8.

Dave Crowley beat Bob Ramsay, 8. Joe Kerr knocked out Peter Brown, 6. Eddie Hudson beat Al Michaud, 6. Jack Carpenter knocked out Arnold Deer, 1. Billy Smith knocked out Jimmy Spence, 2. Pat Franco knocked out Larry Hook, 2.

Tommy Mills beat Willie Walker and Jimmy Murray in six rounds, also licked Tommy Wornock in 6. Wernock decisioned Al Bishop, 6. Danny Petro kayoed Bo Bascomb in 1.

Pat Riley knocked out George Brown, 1. Frankie Mills knocked out Joe Massino, 1. Freddie Dawson knocked out Charley Parham, 9. Bobby Root beat Steve Ketchel, 6.

Russ Rega decisioned Rocky Progano, 6. Rocky came back to outpoint Vinnie Vazzo in 8. Dom Amoroso beat Mario Colon, 6, Frankie Rosen, 4. Frankie Rosen knocked out Larry Hook, 3, and took a 4-round duke from Gary Williams. Terry O'Toole knocked out Billy Stevens, 8.

Joe Fernandez beat Johnny Lambert, 6. Charlie Smith drew with Sammy Mammone, 6. Al Gauthier beat Corky Davis, 6. Marcel Fournier beat Benny Saladino, 4.

Torpedo Reed knocked out Oscar Lewis, 8, but lost to Bobby Gunther in 6. Gunther also licked George Johnson, 6, Leo Francis, 6, Paulie Jackson, 6. Hubert Samuels knocked out Maurice Lefty LaChance, 8. LaChance stopped Al Stuart, 8, Henry LaGasse, 4.

Jack Toomey forced Ron Warner to retire in 6 (injured hand). Eddie Duffy won from Bert Roach, 8. Young Finnegan won the lightweight championship of Panama by kayoing Baby Al Brown in 13. Paul Rejuejo licked Billy Gibson, 6.

Tommy Foxall knocked out Freddie Cotton, 7. Billy Stevens beat Harry Lazar, 8. Pat Scanlon kayoed Bo Bascomb, 1. Andy Klinges licked Willie Smith, 6.

Billy Morris returned to the ring to win from Willie Walker, 6. Carmine Fatta licked Leo Dulmaine, 8. Johnny Virgo beat Bobby Lewis, 6. Oscar St. Pierre kayoed Tommy Moore, 4.

Eddie Hudson won from Don Lemos, 6. Ray Vargas kayoed Sonny Hill, 2, also stopped Newsboy Smith. Benny Andy kayoed Baby Tiger Flowers, 3. Eddie Moniz, 1, and won from Johnny Mara, 4. Moniz knocked out Al Dionne, 2.

Kid Crosby beat Chino Lopez, 10. Mike Martyk beat Adam Hunter, 6. George Dusty Brown decisioned Abie Kaufman, 8. Pat Demers won from Jackie Callura, 10. Slim Terror outpointed Jaquin Padilla, 10.

Johnny LaPeruta won from Ralph Terrace, 4, then was knocked out by Al Mobley, 4. Harold Valan knocked out Pete DuBaldi, 2. Sammy Brown licked Cruz Flores, 4. Ralph Walton won from Johnny Cool, 8. Bill Powell kayoed Joe Barra, 3. Barra halted Pete Flores, 2. Pat Butler stopped Jimmy Perry, 2.

Mariano Nava knocked out Billy Hale.

FEATHERWEIGHTS — Willie Pep beat Frankie Rubino, 10, then kayoed Joey Bagnato, 2, and won from Julie Kogon, 10.

Chalky Wright stopped Sammy Daniels, 8, also stopped Vince Dell 'Orto, 3. Charley Cabey Lewis knocked out Danny Russell, 3.

Carlos Chavez halted Bobby Lalonde, 3, decisioned Tony Oliveira, 10. Archie Wilmer knocked out Joey Longo, 1, then forced Billy Speary into retirement by winning a decision in 10. Larry Bolvin kayoed Walter Cabey Lewis, 3.

Jackie Wilson trounced Ernie Hoffman, 12. Freddie Russo licked Mike Belloise, 8, then won from Johnny Cockfield and won from Blond Tiger, 8. The Blond Tiger beat Charlie Jackson in 8, and drew with Jock Leslie, 8. Leslie knocked out Johnny Coe in 1.

Kid Zefine won from Leonardo Lopez, 10. Filio Prado kayoed Joe Rolleto in 10, then decisioned Robleto, 10. Pedro Hernandez made an auspicious comeback by kayoing Freddie Pope, 3.

Charley Mathias beat Ralph Carique, 4, and kayoed Lee Miller in 2. Mike Connor knocked out Ruby Rivera, 3. Abe Goldberg, 2. Chuey Figueroa beat Bobby Yaeger, 10. Ralph Lara knocked out Gene Rooney, 3.

Mick Gibbons drew with Jack Carrick, 8. Ronnie Clayton knocked out Tony Roberts, 4. Bert Jackson beat Syd Worgan, 8.

Al Phillips beat Jim Brady, 10. Leroy Jackson beat Mike Graving, 8. Yasu Yasutake knocked out Joe Kauakahi, 2. Sempricio Costales, 3, and Sabas Jamito, 3.

Frankie Gallardo won from Stan Jamison, 4 (twice), and kayoed Buddy Williams, ?. Eddie Reardon decisioned Joey Wasnick in 6, but lost

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Irvin Cobb, Fight Fan

(Continued from page 6)

that the Negro boxers of the Langford, Johnson, Jeannette era were all too ready to "do business" with each other. But the facts do not bear out this contention. In many cases they were willing to take it easy with white opponents so far as the heavyweight class was concerned then, but they fought many great, thrilling, heart-throbbing battles among themselves. That was because, when Johnson was forging to the front, the white heavyweights were far from being rated as first-class material. It was sound commercial sense for a Negro heavyweight to work "under wraps" when facing a popular blonde opponent, let him stay the scheduled limit, and thereby pave the way for another fight with him because it was far more difficult to engage in mixed bouts then than now.

But when the Negro heavies opposed each other, they invariably fought like wildcats. It was a case of "no quarter given and may the best man win", quite in line with the oldtime ring slogan of bare knuckle days. Why did this odd condition exist? Your guess is as good as mine, but probably they felt that out of the Negro ranks would come a future world's heavyweight champion, and each had his eye fixed on that goal.

Johnson beat them all to the coveted goal, and when he did nail down the championship, the crack heavies of his race fought all the more furiously among themselves to develop a challenger, whom Jack could not evade. Yet, in the long run, it was a member of the Caucasian race, in the gigantic person of Jess Willard, who succeeded to the heavyweight championship—and he caught Johnson when the latter was on the down grade.

* * *

THE best meal-ticket on Langford's fighting list was big Jim Barry, a heavyweight of Irish-French descent, born in St. Vincent, Minn. Whenever Sam was hard up for a match, he took on Barry, and there was always a purse forthcoming for such a contest. Langford had Barry's number, beyond a shadow of a doubt. But Barry didn't believe that. He was no slouch of a boxer and could hit like a trip-hammer.

The first time he and Langford clashed, they fought a six-round draw. The next was also a draw, of ten rounds. Then followed two no decision, ten round affairs. But right after that, Langford kayoed Jim in two rounds, and later repeated the dose in three.

Was Barry satisfied to let the matter rest there? Emphatically he was not. He believed he could lick Sam and they tangled several more times, but Barry was always on the receiving end. For Langford nursed him along. Sometimes it was under no decision rules, where Langford had nothing to lose by letting him stay ten frames. Then again, Sam rocked him to sleep at Vernon, California, in sixteen rounds.

Barry turned up in Australia when Langford was a big card there, and they were matched, with the Negro boxer taking a twenty-round decision. Australian sports liked their stuff and they were rematched at Melbourne. Langford put over the sleep-producer in the eleventh round. Their last battle was at Brisbane, and this trip Sam must have been in a hurry, for he put down Barry for the full count before the opening round was more than two minutes old.

* * *

THOUGH Langford was undeniably Barry's master in the ring it should not be concluded that the latter was a mere stooge for Sam. Jim, a strapping big chap, five feet, ten and a half inches in height, began fighting in 1904 and in the next six years had 27 knockouts to his credit. Nor were these kayo victories of the cheap variety, for among the victims of his punch were such good men as Tony Ross, Larry Temple, Hank Griffin, Battling Johnson and Gunboat Smith.

Barry stopped Smith in 1910. Yet in 1913 Smith was right in the top-flight of the heavies, having taken a 20-round decision over Jess Willard, defeated Langford in 12 rounds, beaten Fred Morris and knocked out Bombardier Wells, Jim Flynn and George (Boer) Rodel. Assuredly the hard-hitting youngster didn't select easy ones as opponents.

Langford had the "Indian sign" on him, so to speak. All the same, whenever they clashed, the sagacious Tar Baby never took any rash chances. Sam had a lasting respect for Barry's right hand and was extremely careful not to let it reach his jaw. Their battles were filled with furious action while they lasted, for Barry always tore in regardless of consequences.

It was win or get licked with him, without the slightest attempt on his part to scrap along defensive lines, which was why promoters were everready to rematch the pair. They knew the spectators would surely get a run for their money.

No gamer man ever lived than big Jim. He was a convivial cuss, always ready for a fight or a frolic, but very hot-tempered and inclined to get into trouble outside of the ring. This last-mentioned characteristic finally led him to his doom. While down in the Panama Canal Zone, in 1912, he became involved in a brawl, stopped a revolver bullet and died from the effects of the wound.

According to Mr. Irvin Cobb, in one of Langford's fights with Barry, the latter did get home on Sam's chin with that dangerous right, knocking the Tar Baby through the ropes and coming within a hairsbreadth of outing him completely. But Langford rallied, recuperated quickly, and two rounds later had Jim on the floor five times in succession. After the fifth knockdown Barry still tried desperately to regain his feet, but collapsed and was counted out. Sam helped carry him to his corner, bent over and shook the defeated man's limp hand, remarking sympathetically:

"Boy, you certainly is game, but I respects your gameness more than I does your judgment. You better have saved yourself a lot of trouble by stayin' down aftah you hit the floor the fust time!"

Which was sound counsel, but such advice was completely lost on the valorous Barry. He never could fight that way.

* * *

THE record for what may be called "serial fights," between noted boxers does not, however, belong to the Negro pugilists; that was held by Messrs. Jack Britton and Ted Lewis, who, from 1915 up to 1921 engaged in seventeen battles. Each was of that not too common fistic type, a scientific boxer also equipped with a knock-out punch. Had such not been the case they would never have drawn the crowds as they did whenever and wherever they fought.

The fans would speedily have tired of watching two light-tapping, clever boxers go through their routine. But they knew both principals possessed a lethal wallop and used it on occasion, therefore something spectacular was apt to happen any time Jack and Ted answered the sound of the gong. Their rivalry was of a bitter nature, neither man had any use for his opponent, although each had respect for the other's ability in the fighting sense.

This was well known and the perennial Britton-Lewis feud was accepted by ring patrons as being strictly on the up-and-up. Would the public, to say nothing of the boxing commissions, assume a similar attitude today toward a lengthy series of performances between the ropes by two well-matched, popular boxers? Maybe not. Perhaps we are a trifle harder to please than the "coves wot loves a mill" were in older times, perhaps our suspicions are easier aroused. But, as such a contingency will never arise again, it's hardly worth while speculating on the subject.

However, the fact remains that, as already shown, the serial pugilistic game used to flourish with profit to all concerned in its exploitation. Certainly Britton and Lewis made a good thing out of it, but it speaks volumes for their personal integrity that the sport public never lost faith in them.

* * *

LEWIS, born in London, had a good reputation when he came here in 1914. Britton was in the foremost ranks of the welter division, though he had not yet won a championship. Their first battle, in 1915, resulted in a draw of ten rounds. There followed the long succession of bouts, which went on up to 1921, with varying fortunes. Sometimes Jack won, sometimes Ted, sometimes they traveled over the no decision route.

They met for the welter title for the first time in 1917, Lewis winning by a close margin of points in 20 rounds. But in 1919 Britton deprived him of the championship by scoring a nine round knockout, something each had tried his best for every time they collided in the ring, but which neither had been able to accomplish. Twice afterwards Lewis attempted to regain his lost honors. But Britton held the upper hand, and their final engagement in 1921 saw the American winning a 15 round verdict.

Lewis returned to England in that same year. He had put on flesh, and had the audacity to take on France's crack light-heavyweight, Georges Carpentier, before a British club. That was an ill-advised experiment on Ted's part, for Georges kayoed him in the first round. In 1923 he fought for the British middleweight title against Roland Todd, but lost the decision in 20 rounds.

* * *

JACK BRITTON risked his world's welter title against Mickey Walker in 1922, and was defeated in 15 rounds. Jack was beginning to fade a bit then, but nevertheless he kept on fighting, losing and winning alternately until 1930, when he retired. By

actual count Britton, during his long and eventual ring career, participated in no less than 281 battles, a somewhat amazing record, when you come to think of it.

You have to give credit to the oldtimers for their willingness to fight as often as they did, and with very little time off between battles to rest up in. Their training spells were not strictly supervised as are the conditioning stunts of modern boxers today by the boxing commissions, and they were frequently not in the best scrapping shape when they went into action.

Yet somehow they kept going for an extraordinarily long period without losing their physical endurance and being relegated to the pugilistic boneyard. How they did it is a difficult problem to solve, but they appeared to thrive on a diet of incessant action.

When Beau Jack, present lightweight champion, fought and defeated Juan Zurita, Mexican NBA lightweight titleholder, at Madison Square Garden in a recent ten-rounder, he won on points. But comment by the sport writers agreed that, while he won, he failed to show the dash and fire he exhibited in previous contests.

The general opinion was that Beau Jack had temporarily "gone stale" as a result of milling too often, and it was later announced that he would take a six weeks' vacation to recuperate. Probably a wise precaution, though Beau Jack never saw a tenth of the active service which piled up such lengthy records for the oldtime battlers. On the other hand, however, it must be admitted that our glove-wielders are better off in the present regime, financially and otherwise. The lads who fought in the so-called "good old days" were handicapped by plenty of drawbacks which no longer exist.

Gen. Doolittle

(Continued from page 11)

Ohio, and won with ease.

Cpl. John Taylor, Duke of Wellington Regiment, came back after a bad first heat to outpoint Pvt. Frank Brezowicz, 155 pounder from Trenton, N. J.

Sgt. Ernie Schackleton, former British lightheavy king, was too experienced for Cpl. Hal Raskin, 172, of Chicago, and took the nod.

Cpl. Leo. Matriciani, Baltimore heavyweight, came from behind to take Sgt. Will Walters, of the Royal Engineers.

* * *

A TOURNEY that lasted several days furnished fans plenty of excitement and upsets at Bristol. These glove throwers come from Infantry and paratroop outfits. The first favorite to fall was Pvt. Vince Kozak, E.T.O. champ from Hazelton, Pa., who was stopped by Pvt. George Albert of Waynesburg, Pa., in the first heat. The best finish he has seen in a long time, said Joe Louis, who refereed two of the final bouts. Albert lost the final to Pfc. Pete Morelli, heavyweight from Stockton, Cal.

Pvt. Andy Sfrisi, high flying 175 pounder from Philadelphia, lost to that up and coming corporal, Art Tatta, of New Haven, Conn. In the final, however, Tatta tasted defeat at the hands of an unknown, Pfc. Charles Endlich, 173, of New York, in another unexpected win.

Pvt. Bill Bannick, Springfield, Mass., lightweight, had scored K.O. after K.O. to get up in the tourney but was defeated by Pfc. Henry Huerta, of Peoria, Ill., in the final.

Pfc. Don Webber, E.T.O. featherweight champ, undefeated in two years of competition, shaved himself down to the bantam limit and came out second best in the 118 lb. bracket, losing to Pvt. Jimmie Dunn of Mexico. Whether Don's low figure caused his downfall is not known, but it is known that the Mexican had been doing all right all along in previous matches.

Three of the titles couldn't be decided because the finalist came from the same outfit. They were handled by Pat Gallager and refused to battle each other.

* * *

IF you are from New York or its vicinity or keep up with top amateur stars, you'll no doubt remember Jerry Pecararo, one of the best crowd pleasers in the E.T.O. He is at the end of the trail but his career has been colorful to say the least.

One night recently at a Fighter Base two boys put up one of the most thrill-packed battles we have yet seen in the E.T.O. Who were they? Why, one was our friend Jerry; the other, Jesse Puente, a rough, tough infighter in the lightweight ranks.

Jerry is a natural 126-pounder but that night he tried to capture two titles. His first match against a tough 126-pounder was a humdinger and did not refreshen our hero at all. Tired though he was, Jerry fought like mad to overcome Puente, but though the spirit was willing, the body was in doubt. Without letup, these two wildcats stirred the most humble spectator to wild enthusiasm as clean vicious punches rocked one, then the other. To the finely conditioned Puente went the nod as it should have gone, but the sighs of appreciation lingered with Pecararo.

The role of crowd pleaser is not new to Jerry. Years before the army accepted him, many a club was treated to slam-bang action. During his 5 years in the "pures", he went to the post 300 times and fought 37 pro bouts, 76 during his short army career. Add them up and you have a lot of wear and tear on the human body.

It's really rough especially when you come from New York—especially when you fight such lads as Sugar Robinson, Davey Crawford, Sal Bartolo, Harold Valin, Georgie Coyle and Matt Perfetti, as Jerry has done. Besides this, he has worked out with Billy Speary and countless other boys.

Amateur titles which he has won, include the Chicago Golden Gloves, Bronx County championship, 3 years in a row; 5th Division title and 8th A.A.F. Command title and the Keesler Field title.

Sammy Aaronson was Jerry's manager when the little feather fought. Vince Pimpinella was in the same stable.

What does he think of army boxing as compared to amateur slamfests: "Not so tough," says Jerry.

While the war is on, Pecararo will box anytime they ask him. After that he will retire, settle down to managing, and maybe go back to his old job in the silk mill in the packing house where he worked before.

* * *

HOWARD "PORKY" MORENO of Santa Barbara, California, scored one of the major upsets of the season by whipping Primitivo Molina, E.T.O. champ from Concord, California. It was an upset, because Molina is considered the cream of the 118-pounders in the British Isles. In meeting all comers, Molina had lost but one match, this to Jack Billings of the Canadian Army.

The odds were 5 to 7 on Molina in view of his outstanding record and Moreno's inactivity. Yet those who knew Moreno, were aware that he was in fine shape and much better than in their first meeting, when Molina won a disputed decision at Bury St. Edmunds, where this match also was held. The interest was at top pitch and was evidenced by the gathering of more than 3,000 that jammed the place.

As a fight, it was a thriller—one that no movie could top. Moreno came from behind to wind up in a whirlwind finish that had the fans standing on the chairs. Lefts and rights with lightning speed and terrific power rained on the Concord lad, causing him to hang on.

Unofficially, "Porky" is the flyweight champ of the Isles also, for he can still make 112 pounds, but no one has yet been corralled to take him on. In every match so far he has conceded weight—sometimes as much as 10 to 15 lbs.

* * *

BEFORE "Porky" entered the army at 111 lbs., he had been followed with pride by California promoters. From the day he won the 9th Corps Area flyweight championship of the C.C.C.'s, in his first fight, Moreno never lost a match at the 112 poundage. Even in those days giving away weight was a common occurrence for him. It was not uncommon for him to give away from 10 to 15 pounds in weight to keep busy. Yet for all this glove throwing no one has yet floored him.

So good did the Santa Barbara pride look from the start, that Professor Saposos, former Olympic flyweight champion in 1920, who runs a conditioning school for well-to-do people, invited him to train without charge. To see what the training has meant, one has but to view "Porky" who is always in fine shape. Training is much more difficult over in the E.T.O. for sparring mates of this low poundage are practically extinct. His training has therefore suffered.

In the five bouts Moreno has had—all with heavier boys—he lost but one disputed decision—that to the same Molina.

This colorful little Santa Barbara hornet trained before entering the service, at the Mission Athletic Club, working out with such lads as Henry De La Vego, Golden Glove Champ, who once went to Boston for the Nationals, Costello Cruz, flashy lightweight, Angus Smith, "Mickey Mouse" Ramirez, "Shorty" Ramirez, and many others.

When the flyweight (amateur) champion of California returns after the war, he should have plenty of new fans in back of him. Already he is the 8th Air Force 118-lb. champ, and the field looks open to him.

If it's action you want, keep "Porky" Moreno in mind. When the bell rings you see a little two-fisted, punching fool.

Left Hook Artists

(Continued from page 21)

Windy City fight fans, who always were strong for Joe, the rough, tough sailor put his man down for a full count in the second round. And he turned the trick with the left hook to the jowl, in the use of which the loser had instructed him! As Choynski commented, it was a fine example of "hoist with his own petard!"

* * *

CHICAGO developed a great left hook knocker-outer in the person of lightweight Charley White. His right name was Charley Anchowitz, he was born in Liverpool, England, but came to this country when a lad and learned the game in Chicago. From 1906 until 1923, when he retired, White engaged in no less than 158 battles. His percentage of victories was large, though he lost here and there to clever boxers who were able to keep away from his left hook. But most pugs who ventured to mix with him were clean out of luck. Sooner or later, whang went the short left hook home, and White was being declared victor on a kayo.

He had two shots at the lightweight title. On the first occasion, September 4, 1916, he went 20 rounds at Colorado Springs with Freddy Welsh, who was then king of the division. White lost on points. But Referee Eddie Smith afterwards said that as often as he had seen Welsh box, he never saw the latter nearer to being put to sleep. Welsh was one of the trickiest boxers the ring ever knew and he was far too wise to mix with White. Yet, careful as Freddy was, Charley got home that left hook on the jaw once, and Fred only saved himself from falling by grabbing White in a hurry and holding on like grim death until the bell, which sounded just a few seconds after the lightweight champ was so close to being disposed of.

White's second chance at the lightweight title came on July 5, 1920. This time he was up against peerless Benny Leonard at Benton Harbor, Mich. We have said that few out-and-out punchers stood much of a chance with Charley White, though some cagy boxers could puzzle him. But in Leonard he was meeting a great ring general who could both wallop and box, yet he almost put Benny away in that fight. Benny watched that dangerous left hand like a hawk, kept his jaw away from it, and finally knocked White out in the ninth round. The loser's record shows that that was the only time in his long career he was compelled to take the full count, ample proof that he must have been a pretty fair defensive boxer, as well as a left-hand-dynamite-thrower.

* * *

CHICAGO provided a left hook successor to Charley White in the person of Ray Miller, who, like White, was of Jewish ancestry, but born in the Windy City and began boxing in 1924. Again like White, the sturdy Miller depended almost entirely on his left for offensive purposes, but nobody ever put the kayo on him, though he lost some decisions. Miller was a near-great who wasn't lucky enough to reach the top of the lightweight class.

He was a sure gate attraction, for the fans always expected to see him whip over the left hook and thereby wind up the night's entertainment in a hurry, as he frequently did. Probably his most sensational victory was when he stopped Jimmy McLarnin in seven rounds at Detroit on November 30, 1928.

McLarnin did not take a knockout count as the bout was halted by the referee when Miller's left hook inflicted a gash over Jimmy's eye which bled so profusely that the third man in the ring would not permit the injured boxer to keep on fighting. The result had a sensational rating in the sport news of the day because the loser was a very prominent performer in the lightweight class for whom the fistic prophets predicted great things in the future.

The then lightweight champion, Sammy Mandell, had outpointed McLarnin in 15 rounds in 1928, but Jimmy was nevertheless high in favor around Manhattan owing to two lightning knockouts he scored, each within a round, over Sid Terris and Phil McGraw. Just prior to the Detroit bout with Miller, he put Stanislaus Loayza away in four rounds.

A return match between McLarnin and Miller was a natural and they were signed to meet before a New York club on March 22, 1929. This bout was for 10 rounds and drew a capacity house. McLarnin had a strong following among the Gotham fight patrons, and on the other hand there were many fans who attended the battle in the hope of seeing him get his head knocked off by a Miller left-hand grenade.

These latter were friends of local favorites who had been walloped out by McLarnin and would dearly have liked to see him get a dose of similar sleep-medicine. But it was not to be.

McLarnin took no chances of colliding with that left hook again. Every attempt that Miller made to deliver his pet punch was blocked and meanwhile McLarnin methodically chopped, jabbed and cross-countered the Chicagoan until Miller was completely bewildered and fought almost to a standstill. The battle went the full 10 rounds, but the decision was inevitably McLarnin's.

Of course when all is said and done, Jack Dempsey's left hook that put Gene Tunney on the floor in the Chicago "Battle of the Long Count," will ever be treasured in pugilistic annals as the punch which nearly regained a world's heavyweight crown for its former possessor.

It didn't quite accomplish its full purpose, but assuredly no heavyweight champ ever escaped complete disaster by such a close margin as did Gene Tunney on that eventful occasion. The left hook never had a more successful exponent of its merits than when wielded by the Manassa Mauler in his golden prime!

The Fighting Leathernecks

(Continued from page 25)

Well, I found out one thing. The Japs are afraid of our boys in hand-to-hand combat. Maybe we haven't made experts of our boys, but we've given them confidence in themselves. The Japs know it, too."

So Steve fought his first round with the Japs with the business end of a rifle and a pocketful of hand grenades. As a non-commissioned officer in a rifle unit, he was in the front lines during the brief but bitter fighting. His company sustained the heaviest casualties of any in the division that landed on Namur.

Steve thinks he fought with a guardian angel at his side. During the first night, when the fighting was at its peak, he and three buddies lay in a shell hole in the little "no man's land" on the northern half of the island. Thickets and rubble still provided the Japs with good concealment for snipers and machine gun nests.

"The firing was pretty heavy and sand kept spattering down on us. At the time I thought it was one of our men trying to dig a foxhole nearby. I shouted up to him, 'You're crazy; get in here with us.' Well, 'he' never came, and the next morning I saw that the little embankment around our shellhole was punctured with bullet holes. Somebody sure had our range."

Steve didn't tell this incident quite as casually as I have repeated it, as he was the only one of the four left to make the discovery. Just before dawn, as the Japs made a last desperate counter attack, one of them got close enough to pop a hand grenade in on them. Steve's three buddies were killed. Steve, miraculously, wasn't scratched.

Later that morning, as our troops went forward again, Steve and another buddy took cover behind a wrecked Jap automobile—Steve at one end and his buddy at the other. "Something hit that car," Steve said. "I don't know, but I think it must have been a mortar shell. At any rate, it blew up—but in the direction of my buddy. He was pretty badly wounded. All I got was a scare."

Steve claims that the only thing he got on Namur was "dirty," but having watched him in action, I am sure he is much too modest. He got the confidence of his men, and that is one of the biggest tributes you can pay a man in this business. They don't give medals for it, but it wins battles just the same.

* * *

SERGEANT BRODY enlisted in the Marine Corps because he wanted to get in the "fightingest outfit" of them all. That was in May, 1942.

"It took me a long time to get into the real fighting," Steve complained. For several months he was a bayonet and judo instructor at the Parris Island Marine base. Then he was transferred to a base at New River, and helped train one of the first all-Negro combat outfits in the Marine Corps.

At the time of his enlistment, Brody was ranked by the National Boxing and Wrestling Association as the junior heavyweight wrestling champion of the world, climaxing one of the cleanest careers in the history of wrestling. Steve won the title in Kansas City in 1939 from Mike Kolonis and wrestled Ray Schwartz (Kansas City, 1939), George Dusette (Topeka, 1940), and Emil Dusek (Omaha, 1940) to keep it.

Since 1938, Steve has made his home in Kansas City, Mo. He owns a horse ranch near there.

Steve is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Opalenik of Morgan Street, South Hadley. He has two brothers and one sister in the service. It's a fightin' family—in more ways than one.

In the News of the Month

(Continued from page 7)

in nine, a victory that was a feather in his cap.

Aaron Wade came next. He was whipped in ten rounds at San Diego and Archie Moore dropped a verdict to Charley at the same distance. In his last engagement on May 12, Burley knocked out Al Gilbert in the fourth round.

Burley is fighting better today than at any time in his career and is a good drawing card in California. Charley Rose is his manager.

* * *

WILLIS AND FENSKE

LeRoy Willis and Harold Fenske are the newest ring sensations in Detroit, which city has produced a long list of fistic stars, including Joe Louis, the world's heavyweight champion. Though he has had but eight professional fights, the 130-pound Willis, whose baptismal name is John LeRoy Williams, is being heralded as a coming champion.

The 19-year-old Willis, according to Detroit scribes, is a pocket edition of the great Louis. Though a novice, he acts and fights like a champion. He is a very clever boxer, too.

Young Willis, like Louis, is a Negro—one of a number of outstanding mittsters of the champion's race developed in Detroit. Willis is a protege of Jimmy Edgar, who was a protege of Louis. Edgar, like Louis, is now in the Army. Willis is a "4-F'er."

John Roxborough, who had much to do with piloting Louis to fame, has his keen eyes on Willis. The boys are being guided by Nick Londos. Willis has done all of his fighting in Olympia, where Londos revived boxing in Detroit with the Ray Robinson-Jake LaMotta and other topnotch matches.

Willis, a quiet young gentleman, who reveals the careful training of a watchful mother, is single. His dad works at the Ford plant, where Louis worked before vaulting to fame. Willis went as far as the 11th grade at Miller High and attends the Baptist Church. LeRoy likes to sing and has a pleasing tenor voice.

As an amateur, Willis engaged in 35 fights, winning 30 of them and the flyweight championship of Michigan in 1941. As a professional he has bagged five of his eight bouts via the knockout route. He has never been kayoed himself, neither as an amateur or professional.

Fenske, 180-pound white boy, came out of a machine shop to gain fame in the squared circle. In his third professional start, Fenske held Walter Thomas, LaMotta's tough stable-mate, to a draw.

Born in Grand Rapids, Mich., of Dutch-German descent, Fenske is single and lives with his mother in Detroit. He engaged in 30 amateur fights, winning all but five of them. Fenske's latest triumph was over Gene Simmons at Grand Rapids, where he scored a K.O. in three rounds at Wesley Ramey's show.

* * *

BABE KELLY

THE present conflict has sent many of the stars of the roped square into the service and the nation's fight cards have been filled with youngsters and veterans, boys who have seen the best days and lads who are about to be inducted into the service. A lad hailing out of Riverside, N. J., is showing promise, though he is at work every day in a defense plant. His name is Babe Kelly. He is 22 years of age, of Italian parentage, and has been boxing for a number of years.

A couple of years back Babe was selected by The Ring as the outstanding flyweight prospect of the month. That was when Babe had just turned pro. After a brief fling at the game Kelly loved so much, things didn't go so well so he put away his gloves for the nonce. The past year saw Babe Kelly come back with a vengeance under the expert tutelage of Babe Ruth, a great fighter in his own right back in the middle twenties. Out of eighteen bouts under Ruth's banner, Babe has emerged victorious 17 times. He has stopped among others, Midget Mayo, 1; Reds Hull, 5; Mike Crocella, 2; Danny Russell, 3; and Jimmy Jeanette, 3. Some of the better boys Kelly has beaten are Jimmy Jerrico, 6; Earl Mintz, 8; and Lee Schreider, 8.

Kelly is a clever, hard-hitting bantamweight. He scales 118 pounds though he has been boxing feathers and light lightweights. Kelly is a favorite in Philadelphia and Newark, N. J., rings.

Pep *versus* Bartolo

(Continued from page 3)

become amateur boxers though they had never taken any lessons and the only fighting they had done, was street battling. Bartolo at the time scaled only 114 pounds but since there were no flyweights or bantams in his section, he took on featherweights. Under the guidance of a former Fordham tackle, Joe Santarpio and a neighborhood crony, Tony Consalvio, Bartolo won fourteen amateur titles before he turned pro.

After engaging in a number of battles, Sal went to New York and signed to fight under the management of Lou Schiro, a Gotham businessman who had promoted at the Long Beach Stadium, Prospect Hall and the Manhattan Casino, the last named, where Benny Leonard and Freddy Welsh fought their world lightweight title bout.

* * *

IT has proved a good combination for under Schiro's guidance, Bartolo has come along to win the N.B.A. feather crown. Bartolo didn't have easy sailing. In his rise he met with many obstacles but never was discouraged. When he fought Abe Denner in Boston for the New England featherweight championship, Sal was in the lead when a right to Sal's left ear caused a blood rupture that resulted in a cauliflower ear and a subsequent T.K.O. when the bout had to be halted. Later Bartolo proved his superiority in a return bout.

When he was about to get a chance at Wright's title, he was laid low with the grippe and the bout was called off. Sal and Chalky had clashed once before in the Garden, in the semi-windup to the Gus Lesnevich vs. Anton Christoforidis bout and Wright was declared the winner but there were many dissenters among the spectators.

Then at the Boston Garden he faced Willie Pep in a non-title match and was declared the loser by a split decision. In their return tilt, ten days before their battle at Braves Field, Sal caught a heavy head cold and despite this severe handicap, he went into the fray. But he made up for this defeat when he relieved Terranova of the title recognized by the N.B.A.

Bartolo is a Specialist third class. He is the first featherweight to register a perfect score in New York when he beat Frankie Rubino, ten rounds to none on all score cards. Freddie Brown, who put Bob Pastor on top as a heavyweight, is Sal's trainer and feels that his charge rates world's best.

Parris Island Marines

(Continued from page 23)

Farrell and recently lost a split decision to Ruben Shank.

Al Thornton, 165 pounder from Aliquippa, Pa., is last but not least on the Parris Island Boxing Squad. Al is a rugged and determined puncher, who has proven his ability by 14 wins out of 16 fights since joining the Marine team.

The Coach, Sgt. Homer Foglio, product of Stamford, Conn., was a former amateur boxing champ and just before entering the service managed one of the largest stables of fighters in Connecticut.

The real punch behind this successful squad of boxers can be traced to the respect and affection of the team for Major Tuss McLaughry, Director of Athletics on Parris Island.

Major McLaughry, before joining the Marines, was football coach of Brown University and Dartmouth University. His success and natural ability to get the most out of a man has followed him into the Marines.

Many a tough fight by members of the Parris Island Boxing Squad has been won by the thought of pleasing the Major.

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Go where you meet the best people and eat the best food.

Tarawa Marines

(Continued from page 22)

Denston, 19, of Brule, Wisc.; Cyril F. Ronkowski, 20, of 8321 Burley Avenue, Chicago, Ill.; John G. Gates, Jr., 25, of Fort Yates, N. D.; Lawrence G. Pugh, 20, Route No. 4, Winamac, Ind.; John F. Fitzpatrick, 18, Oakhill, W. Va., and Corporal Matthew V. Schmitt, 21, Wabeno, Wisc.

(Southern) Corporal Claude P. McCollum, 21, 1315 Cemetery Avenue, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Privates First Class Robert H. Steele, 20, of 4404 Illinois Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.; and Arthur V. Fogarty, Jr., 21, of 1238 S. W. Fourth Street, Miami, Fla.; and Private Dewey M. Gaspard, 22, of 2827 St. Claude Avenue, New Orleans, La.

(Western) Private First Class Martin R. Rodriguez, 20, of Kimberly, Nev., and Private Manuel Urbino, 20, of 1432¼ (cq) Nauld Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

These boys are all veterans of the assault at Tarawa, which really qualifies them as fighters, though some of them are just learning to hold up their mitts. De La Cruz is a former amateur heavyweight champion of Mexico and is young enough so that he may get somewhere after the war. Harris is a former Pacific coast champ, and Froman Barrett is a fine prospect.

Boxing is the one universal sport with the men in the service, as they don't need any equipment, not even a ring or gloves, to engage in the pastime at isolated posts, so you can look for another golden era in the sport after the war. It will be another period like the early '20's when Dempsey was pulling down those fancy purses and preliminary boys could hire chauffeurs.

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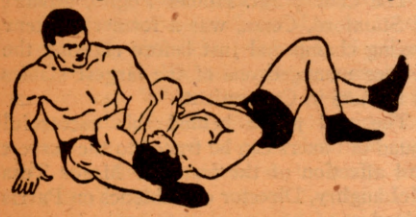

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Barksdale's Boxers Excel

(Continued from page 36)

and it was a well-earned one. The crowd, though a Selman group, gave Woods a terrific ovation as the decision was announced. They knew they had just seen a fighting man in action. Maxwell had been undefeated in Army competition until then.

There are many reasons behind the interest in boxing at Barksdale. First and foremost is the fact that the Commanding Officer of the field, Colonel William B. Wright, knows the value of physical condition and the benefits of learning hand to hand battles, besides, he gets as big a kick out of watching bouts as the lowliest private.

The Special Service Officer, Major Mark E. Sherland, was a former college boxer in his day, and his assistant, Captain Frank I. Danen, is also a red hot fight fan and goes all out to help the cause along.

Lt. Madeo (Moon) Molinari, former Ripon (Wisconsin) College football and boxing participant, arranges our out-of-town matches and sees that we travel in style and comfort. He doesn't hesitate to yell for a plane if he thinks his "champs" would be tired by a long train or car ride.

With cooperation like that and the support from the boys on the field, it's no wonder that Barksdale's boxers have not yet tasted the bitter dregs of defeat by overwhelming numbers in the inter-camp boxing meets.

NEW ENGLAND BOXING NEWS

By DAN "DOC" AVERY, JR.

BULLDOG OSSIE HARRIS, Pittsburgh, won a ten-round decision over Jimmy Elliot, Baltimore, at Mechanics Building, Boston, under the promotion of Eddie Mack of the Callahan A. C. Harris was handled by the writer and his manager, Harry Pittler.

Sal Bartolo, N.B.A. featherweight champion, defended his title against Phil Terranova, from whom he won it a few months ago. Bartolo took eight of the fifteen rounds, and Terranova, seven. It was a great bout.

Walter Speedy DuVall of Philadelphia won from Bobby Howard of Hartford at Providence, R. I., on May 1.

Willie Clayton, Atlantic City middleweight, lost a close decision to Jackie Capparell of Roxbury, Mass. Clayton made a great hit with the fans.

Promoter Nick Norris is clicking at Nashua, N. H. Harry Kelley operates and owns the Kelley & Hayes Gym, Boston. Chick Hayes is promoting at Portland, Me., and handles Coley Welch.

Bennett Szathmary of Roxbury, Mass., a well-known boxer of years ago, when he fought under the name of Young Kid Saxe, died suddenly while walking on Stewart St., Boston, on May 10. He fought about 40 years ago. He toured with Battling Nelson.

Hartford and New Haven clubs are doing well. The promoters have been running good shows and are drawing good houses.

Former middleweight Johnny Wilson is operating a night club in Boston . . . . Eddie Brink, former lightweight star, who fought Ambers, Armstrong and many of the other leading lightweights and welterweights, is around Boston now, as a second for various managers . . . . Jim Maloney, the former Boston heavy, owns a tavern in Boston . . . . Red Chapman, former featherweight, is a court officer.

Billy Baines, the scrappy lightweight from Philadelphia, has joined the writer's stable of fighters.

Jimmy McLarnin, New Bedford featherweight, fought a draw at Lynn on May 8, and on the 9th lost a six-rounder at New Bedford to John Priest. Jimmy was home on a leave from the Army.

Johnny Ferry of Fall River, Mass., is handling a fairly good lightweight from his home town in Eddie Moniz.

Sam Shumway is trying a comeback and is working out daily at Kelley & Hayes Gym. Jack Martin is also training at the same spot.

Unattached fighters seeking bookings in New England rings, get in touch with the writer at Village St., Millis, Mass.

The writer is the matchmaker of the Bangor A.C., Bangor, Me.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By GEORGE ROSS

EDDIE MURDOCK who fought as a welterweight a few years back, winning over such boys as Jimmy Goodrick and Jackie Fields, is now in the Armed Services. He is stationed at Westover Field. He also acts as announcer for the Springfield Sports Club, and is doing a good job.

George Sheppard who handles some of the best club fighters in the States, and helps Al Caroly with the matchmaking at West Springfield, is a very busy man these days.

Les Kroll, who handles Joey Peralta, Jock Leslie and Henry Sumi, praises Sumi highly. Henry beat Eddie Readon with ease and looked very good doing it.

Jimmy Dixson, who has been in the boxing game a long time, had Jerry Fiorello fighting Broadway Johnny Jones at the opening show of the Springfield Sports Club. Fiorello lost a close decision, but from what I saw of the match, Fiorello deserved the duke.

Harry Borden of Holyoke, Mass., who was discharged from the U. S. Navy after being wounded in action, is back in the boxing game, managing fighters. He has Gene Brown and K. O. Valintine. Brown looked good last Monday when he fought Joe Matone.

Walter MacCormick is still interested in the fight game. He would like to get a good young boy to teach and train.

The secret is out: Joe O'Brien, the man who developed Beau Jack, is now teaching and training Beau Jack's young brother.

Al and George Broden who promote the Springfield Sports Club, opened up with a bang-up card. They drew 2500 fans and up to $5,000 in receipts. All the fights went off without a hitch.

Chris Dundee's fighter, Marvin Bryant, won over Lou Tiger Jones.

Steve Kronis kayoed Tommy Murray of Montreal, Can., in the first round. Steve's manager, Dan Carroll, runs the Riverside Park in Agawam, Mass.

Fighters can now get work at the Springfield Sports Club. Get in touch with me at 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Eddie Shapiro, formerly of Worcester, Mass., brought Freddie Graham here to fight Wilfe Shanks. Shanks won the fight, but it was a good one.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

WILLIE SCHULKIN

"D-DAY"—All activity around the New York area was suspended in solemn observance of this momentous occasion. Boxing, baseball, racing and numerous other activities were called off when the breathtaking news was relayed to an anxiously waiting world, that the Allied invasion of Europe was on! The words of Gen. Bernard L. Montgomery to his troops, "Good hunting on the mainland of Europe. Good luck," will long be remembered. So few words, and yet with so much meaning.

Fervently we pray—Good luck and Godspeed! May you boys who are overseas be with us soon again.

Tippy Larkin proved himself king of the Jersey belters when he came through with a kayo victory over Freddie Archer in 1:24 of the eighth round at Madison Square Garden. Archer had given a splendid account of himself and at the end of the sixth round, Freddie was leading by quite a margin. He showed utter contempt for the punching ability of his adversary and brought the crowd to its feet time and time again with rallies when he would get inside and keep punching with an ever-annoying left hook.

In the early rounds, Larkin looked bad in spots, but a good right hand covers a multitude of sins. Tippy kept countering the charging Archer with accurate right crosses to the chin as Freddie lunged forward. Time and again the lad from Garfield shook up Archer with this punch. Eventually the right hands to the chin began to take effect and a very tired Archer answered the bell for the beginning of the seventh round.

The change was unbelievable! Freddie seemed to be fighting like a man in a daze. He didn't even possess enough ring sense to fall into a clinch to protect himself. Archer walked to his corner on unsteady pins and somehow the crowd sensed the end was not far off.

As the bell rang for the eighth, Larkin leaped from his stool and immediately subjected Archer to a one-handed lathering—strictly right-handers to the chin. After sampling four terrific clouts to the head, Archer slumped along the ropes. Larkin pressed his advantage and shot over six rights in a row, all true to the mark. The game Archer would not go down and when it was apparent that he was hurt, Referee Billy Cavanagh leaped in and put a halt to the uneven contest.

As Cavanagh was leading Archer to his corner, game little Freddie collapsed and it was more than fifteen minutes before Archer was able to leave the ring. Larkin's victory was sensational and he established himself as a decided threat in the welterweight division.

Archer was taken to a hospital for observation and it was found he was suffering from a slight concussion of the brain. He was released two days later and apparently suffered nothing serious.

Weights were Archer, 146½; Larkin, 141¼.

The semi-final showed Larry Anzalone of Lodi, N. J., pile up a commanding lead over Joe Agosta, of Brooklyn, in the first two rounds, then fade away under a withering body attack. Agosta punched to the body with consistency and Anzalone's rallies were too few and far between to do any damage. At the start of the seventh round, Agosta switched his body-punching style and began to land with stinging right crosses to the head that soon had Anzalone on Queer Street.

Referee Benny Leonard was forced to call a halt when Larry was taking a battering along the ropes. The time was 1:27. This bout was scheduled for eight rounds. Agosta weighed 157½ to Anzalone's 155½.

Bobby Gunther threw too many punches for Leo Francis and romped off with the decision after six fast rounds. Gunther, 135¾; Francis, 132¼. Milton Kessler, 148, of Brooklyn, proved too ringwise for Frankie Velez, 147, of Puerto Rico, in another sixer.

Phil Carrozza, 141½, of Philadelphia, impressed considerably with a one-round kayo win over Al Baltieri, 143, of Brooklyn. Baltieri was down three times for nine-counts before he was finally stretched out for the full count. Carrozza bears watching.

In another four, Dom Amoroso, 132½, Jersey City, outboxed Frankie Rosen, 135, Bronx, to win a close decision.

The attendance was less than 8,000, but the receipts ran to $19,834.

Al Davis can hit! I know this will not come as a startling revelation to dyed-in-the-wool fight fans, but what else can be said of Davis? The Broadway Arena closed its door for the summer after one of the most successful seasons in its history. The closing show featured Al Davis, 142, Brownsville's sensational banger, meeting up with Charley Sabatelle, 145¼, Scranton slugger, in a main event scheduled for ten rounds. Davis started out calmly enough but as the minutes ticked away, found himself on the receiving end of many a left hook to the body followed by a right cross to the chin.

Sabatelle won the first two rounds by dint of his persistent aggressiveness and after a while threw caution to the winds in his attempts to reach Davis. Sabatelle certainly did embarrass the cocky Mr. Davis, until Al decided that this foolery had gone far enough. After a minute of the third round had passed, Davis hooked a left to the body and followed with a devastating left hook to the chin of Sabatelle, which put out the lights for both the brash Sabatelle and the Broadway Arena.

Nick Toretto, 159¼, West Side, made short work of Hugh Murphy, 166, Brooklyn, connecting with a left hook to the chin of Murphy to put him out of his misery in 46 seconds of the first round. The loser was on the deck twice before Referee Pete Hartley wisely called a halt. Al Seidman, 151½, Scranton, looked very good in stowing away Willie Gray, 153, Detroit, with a snappy left hook to the chin in 1:54 of the first round. Frankie Gromada, 140, East Side, outboxed Johnny Attelly, 148½, Brooklyn, in a fast six-rounder. In fours, Monty Klein, 145¾, East Side, bombarded Charley Schmidt, 150½, Ridgewood, into helplessness in 2:31 of round one, while Sidney Haber, 140, again licked his East New York rival, Al Baltieri, 144, in a fast bout.

Marvin Bryant, 160, Dallas, Texas, scored a two-round technical knockout over Coolidge Miller, 159, New York, at the Fort Hamilton Boxing Arena. Bryant did a workmanlike job on his aggressive hard-hitting opponent. Marvin landed a terrific right cross which broke Miller's nose, causing the ref to call a halt to hostilities midway in the second round. Tommy Mills, 141, Valley Stream, L. I., won a decision at the end of six fast rounds over Tommy Wornock, 139, New York.

In another scheduled sixer, Pat Scanlon knocked out Bo Bascomb in the first round. Four-rounders showed Charley Mathias knocking out Lee Miller, 2; Joe Barra did likewise to Pete Flores, and Frankie Ventura put out Pete Bayes in 3. A one-day postponement plus threatening weather hurt the attendance.

Joe Baksi of Kulpmont, Pa., did a very workmanlike job in defeating Lee Savold, of Paterson, N. J., in the feature event of 12 rounds at Madison Square Garden. Baksi turned up in rare shape and never did look better in his career. When the circus left the Garden, they forgot to take the man who is slowly turning to stone. Lee Savold fits that picture perfectly. Lee just couldn't or wouldn't fight and his showing was a great disappointment to his followers.

On rare occasions, when Lee did open up, he showed fine boxing ability, plus a very accurate left hook, but a twelve-round decision cannot be won by opening up in only two rounds. Baksi showed surprising improvement in all departments. He displayed a fine left jab followed by a beautiful left hook. His right hand was working to perfection. Uppercuts and crosses found their mark with amazing consistency. As a fight, it wasn't anything to go into ecstasies over. It turned out to be just another heavyweight embroglio, devoid of thrills.

Baksi was willing enough, but Savold just did not have his mind on the business at hand. Referee Arthur Donovan scored it ten for Baksi, two for Savold. Judge Frank Forbes, eleven to one and Judge Marty Monroe voted nine to three. Your RING correspondent called it ten to two. Baksi weighed 212; Savold, 197½.

Freddie Schott, 207¼, undefeated Akron, Ohio, youngster, continued his string of victories at the expense of Walter Hafer, 209¾, Dayton, Ohio. Hafer was in with too much class and the bout did not come up to expectations.

Johnny (Kowalczyk) Flynn, 217, Rochester, displayed fine punching ability in repeating a kayo win over Wallace Cross, 214½, Newark Negro. Referee Johnny Appel stepped in midway in the fifth when Cross was staggering around the ring in a helpless condition. Cross was down for nine in the second round. What Flynn lacked in boxing ability he made up in punching power. Jimmy Elliott, 166, Baltimore, threw far too many punches for Johnny Carter, 165, Philadelphia, but had to be content with a draw at the end of six rounds.

Elliott left the ring a winner, but this decision was reversed and declared a draw after it was found that the announcer had erred in tabulation.

In fairness to Carter, he did not show at his best due to a six-month layoff. In another six, Jimmy Gardner, 177½, Philadelphia, survived a nine-count knockdown in the first to come through with a decision over Johnny White, 202, Jersey City. Both boys are Negroes. Bennetto Payne, 172½, Detroit, rallied in the last round to eke out a win over Tommy Pope, 176¾, Harlem. Attendance was 11,362 and the gate $46,363.

Boxing seems to be going very good in Honolulu with two local boys drawing a record indoor gate of $16,772.20. Promoter Leo Leavitt certainly does know what the fans want when he can throw in Dado Marino and Chico Rosa to draw that kind of money. Considering the fact that David Kui Yong Young has tangled with Rush Dalma a few times at the Auditorium, times certainly must have changed when a couple of kids can outdraw Honolulu's leading bantamweights. There is talk of a possible $25,000 gate for an outdoor rematch between these two ambitious youngsters. Go get 'em, Leo! Good luck to you!

Leo Rodak, globe-trotting Chicago lightweight, now turns up at a physical training school at Camp Pendleton, Ore. Leo at present is doing fine work with the United States Marines and manages to squeeze in a bout here and there. He fought his last bout at Hollywood in March of this year and scored a sensational upset when he came through with a win over the most feared lightweight on the West Coast, Willie Joyce, who is the sixth ranking lightweight in RING ratings. Rodak certainly does improve with age.

Boxing referees must undergo a physical examination before being permitted to officiate in New Jersey rings. I consider this a very fine move on the part of the New Jersey State Athletic Commission. A few months ago, Referee Mickey Donley was stricken with a heart attack during the last round of a feature eight-round bout and died before first aid could be administered. Probably had Donley been subjected to a physical examination before the contest, such a catastrophe would have never occurred.

Ralph Gambina, Los Angeles sportsman, seems to be having his share of hard luck. Ralph had a lightweight out on the Coast, Jimmy Doyle, who seemed to be going places. Doyle turned in two sparkling victories in defeating Julio Jiminez and then upsetting Aldo Spoldi, when up pops Tony Palazola, Seattle promoter, with a managerial claim on Doyle. After quite a bit of court action, Gambina, in an effort to get Doyle going, agreed to sell his interest in the lad and now Palazola is the sole owner of this brilliant prospect. Gambina is now in New York with an exceptional prospect in the person of Jimmy McDaniels, Los Angeles middleweight find. Let's hope Ralph has better luck this time.

Your RING reporter traveled over to Elizabeth, N. J., to take in the Mike Belloise-Freddie Russo scrap and was deeply impressed with the showing Russo made against the veteran Belloise. Freddie seems to be coming along like a house afire and it won't be long before he'll be rated among the first ten featherweights. Russo now boasts of an unbeaten string of 31 bouts.

Spotted a story in the Springfield *Union* in which Gus Browne, matchmaker for the Hartford Boxing Club, states he'd like to call attention to a boy (the name escapes him) who was paid more for a six-round bout in his pro debut than Bat Battalino got in his pro start. The boy in question fought

Ralph DeJohn and was knocked out in the eighth round. Browne goes on to state that the boy retired after this and continued his college career.

As a matter of record to Harold W. Heinz, sports editor of the Springfield *Union*, the lad in question answers to the name of Bert Courage and boxed twice after the DeJohn bout (in which he was stopped in the sixth). August 24, 1938, he kayoed Eric Lawson in the first round at Utica and September 13 he lost in eight rounds to Billy Muldane in Utica.

Cleo Shans, 135, Los Angeles Negro, punched his way to an easy ten-round decision over Al Guido, 135½, Harlem bangster, in the feature bout staged at the St. Nicholas Arena. This was the closing show of the season and attracted a gross gate of $3,735.

Guido started in sensational fashion and seemed to have no respect for the much vaunted reputation of the Los Angeles buzzsaw. He crossed right-handers to the heart of Cleo and staggered him on three occasions in the very first canto.

Cleo, however, displayed plenty of what it takes when he weathered the storm to batter his opponent from pillar to post in the remaining nine heats. Guido's spurts were too few to be given any consideration and the best he could be credited with was an even break in the ninth and tenth rounds. Judges were Bill Healy and Bill McPartland, while Benny Leonard refereed.

The semi-final six, which went on after the main go showed Charley Smith, 132¼, Newark, stage a brilliant rally to earn a draw against Sammy Mammone, 141, Stamford. Smith, trailing far behind going into the fifth, really got going and subjected his opponent to quite a pasting and followed up in the sixth by dropping Mammone for a nine-count to pull what looked like certain defeat out of the fire.

Johnny Thomas, 177, Harlem, proved a bit too fast and punched too often for Tommy Pope, 182, Augusta, Ga., forcing Referee Leonard to call a halt midway in the fifth round. Both boys are Negroes.

Dominick Amoroso, 132, Jersey City, looked good as he outboxed and outpunched Mario Colon, 130¼, Puerto Rico, to win an easy six-round duke.

In another six, Russ Rega, 131¾, Philadelphia, had too much ring savvy for Rocky Progano, 132, Stamford. Progano's bobbing and weaving gave Rega many uncomfortable moments throughout this interesting contest.

In a four-rounder, Frankie Rosen, 132½, Brooklyn, right-crossed Larry Hook, 127½, Harlem gamester, into oblivion after 1:46 of the third round.

Max Joss' Broadway Arena again played to a capacity crowd as he trotted out Max Reif, latest sensation from Brownsville, pitted against Alex Doyle, Garfield, N. J., veteran. Reif displayed plenty of punching power as he went about the business of putting away his opponent in 1:51 of the first round. Both boys sparred cautiously for the first thirty seconds and then Reif unleashed a two-fisted attack which caught the hapless Doyle off guard.

Alex was dropped with a sizzling left hook to the chin and gamely made his feet at the count of nine. Reif, not to be denied, chased Doyle across the ring to finally register with a terrific right to the chin. The ten-second count was a mere formality. Reif certainly can stand better competition. Weights were Reif, 143½; Doyle, 145½.

The semi-final eight showed two most promising youngsters from Canada in Pat Giordano, Ottawa, and Johnny Price, Montreal. It was a nip-and-tuck affair throughout and resulted in a draw. Giordano, waging a strictly counter battle, started with sizzling right-handers to the heart as Price leaped to the attack. Price was trailing at the end of the fifth, but took the sixth and seventh by dint of a wide variety of punches thrown from every conceivable angle.

The entire eighth round had the crowd standing in the aisles as they both slugged it out with reckless abandon. The draw verdict was well received and a rematch would go over big with the local fans. Weights were: Giordano, 144½ pounds; Price, 140½ pounds.

Hugh Murphy, 164, Brooklyn, and James C. Wilkins, 156¼, Bronx, put on a rousing battle for six rounds which resulted in another draw. Murphy, after almost being flattened in the first two rounds, displayed plenty of gameness as he weathered the storm and earned the plaudits of the crowd by his fine finish.

Al Seidman, 154¼, Scranton, Pa., looked very good as he disposed of Joe Robinson, 156, Passaic, in 2:32 of the first round.

Monty Klein, 141¼, New York, showed too much aggressiveness for Johnny Attelly, 145¼, Brooklyn, and romped off with a four-round decision.

In another four, Sid Haber, 139, punched too often for Al Baltieri, 144, a rival East New Yorker, and got the nod.

Sgt. Ruby Goldstein did a fine job of refereeing.

Fort Hamilton Arena opened its doors for the summer season and catered to a crowd of about 4000 people. This wonderful turnout can be attributed to the fact that they had the colorful little lightweight performer, Cleo Shans, and the outstanding welterweight, Roman Alvarez, working on the card in a double wind-up. Cleo Shans, 134, Los Angeles Negro, ran into some unexpected trouble when he encountered Leo Dulmaine, 135, Worcester, Mass., in a bout scheduled for eight rounds. Probably the fact that Cleo was engaging in his second main go in three days accounted for his difficulties. Shans waged an aggressive, slugging battle to cop the honors after a very hotly waged contest. Dulmaine would be welcomed back any time.

Capt. James J. Braddock refereed the other wind-up which featured Roman Alvarez, 142, East Side, outclassing his opponent Sonny Wilson, 146, Detroit, by such a wide margin that a halt was called at the end of the third round.

In a scheduled six-rounder, Lulu O'Connor, 125, Montreal, kayoed Al Rodriquez, 125, Puerto Rico, in the third. Three four-rounders showed Mike Conner, 1271 Bay Ridge, knocking out Ruby Rivera, 130, Harlem. Bobby Harris, 132, South Brooklyn, stopped Willie Ferrara, 130, Red Hook, in two rounds. Charley Mathias, 127, West Side, outpointed Ralph Carique, 124, South Brooklyn.

Fort Hamilton turned up with another bang-up boxing show the following week. In the feature event Carmine Fatta, 135½, Bensonhurst belter, won handily from Leo Dulmaine, 136, Worcester gamester, in eight rounds. Charley (Cabey) Lewis, Cuban featherweight contender, scored another kayo win at the expense of Danny Russell, 127, Philadelphia. The end came after forty-seven seconds of the third round.

Earl Mintz, 121, Jersey City, halted Harry Bauman, 120, Floral Park, L. I., in fifty-seven seconds of the fifth round.

Mike Connors, 128, Bay Ridge, kayoed Abe Goldberg, 129, East Side, in two rounds. Lou Alter, 123, East New York, stopped Charley Mathias, 125, South Brooklyn, in two rounds. The opener showed Gene Littlejohn, 126, Harlem, outpointing Don Forgetta, 123, Bay Ridge, in four rounds.

The Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club rang down the curtain on the indoor season with a show featuring Jerry Fiorello opposing Larney Moore in an eight-round go. Fiorello, by dint of much sharper punching, had a commanding lead at the end of five rounds. Moore, however, opened up in the sixth and gave Fiorello some very trying moments right up to the final bell. Fiorello won the unanimous decision. Weights, Fiorello, 157; Moore, 158.

Results of the preliminaries were as follows: Tommy Mills, 137, Valley Stream, defeated Jimmy Murray, 145½, Brooklyn, six rounds. Gib Jones, 170, Newark, outfought Charley Jones, 172, Harlem, six rounds. Kenny Malone, 177½, Paterson, N. J., knocked out Bobby Walker, 205, the Bronx. Al Baltieri, 145, Brooklyn, survived a nine-count knockdown in the first round, to outslug James Wilkins, 144½, Newark, in a spirited four-rounder, while Pat Franco, 134, Newark, applied the quietus on Larry Hook, 129, Harlem, in the second round of a scheduled four-round opener.

The Queensboro Arena staged its first show of the outdoor season to an attendance of over 3,000 people who paid $3,725 to witness the proceedings. The feature event brought out Jimmy McDaniels, 148¼, Los Angeles, opposed to Pete Galiano, 149¾, Baltimore, in a contest that was scheduled for eight rounds. McDaniels made short work of his opponent and displayed an exceptionally accurate right cross. Galiano tried gamely to slug it out with his much rangier opponent, but was beaten to punches time and again.

A very tired Galiano went to his corner at the end of the second round and when he complained to his handlers that his jaw was broken, they immediately put a halt to the bout. McDaniels impressed fans considerably in his metropolitan debut and should have no trouble getting work.

Vic Pignataro, 140¼, the Bronx, had no trouble in winning from Vic Jade, 137½, Cleveland, in the eight-round semi-final. The action was somewhat slowed up in this bout and the fans booed the boxing tactics employed by both youngsters. Johnny Price, 141, Montreal, met a tartar in Lew Maxwell, 139½, Newark Negro. For eight rounds both lads met head on in some real slugging bees which had the fans in an uproar. I thought Price had a slight edge at the finish, due to his superior speed and boxing ability. The official decision, however, was called a draw, much to the dissatisfaction of the crowd.

In scheduled fours, Joey Robinson, 151, Newark, had too much ring savvy for the green Steve Kaviec, 156, Garfield, N. J., and romped off with the duke. Al Seidman, 154½, Scranton gamester, met Andy Faison, 151, West Side, and after finding himself on the floor for a nine-count in the first, Al got up to stage a remarkable rally to get a draw. Judges were Sam Austin and Fred Brunelli. George Walsh refereed.

Fort Hamilton Arena trotted out its weekly boxing show and all six scheduled bouts ended in knockouts. The main event showed Vic Dellicurti, 159, Bronx, who seems to have taken a new lease on life under the capable guidance of Jimmy White, scoring a knockout over Eddie Rossi, 162, Boston, in 1:44 of round six. Bradley Lewis, 162, West Side, punched too hard for Milo Theodorescu, 160, Rumanian fiddler, causing the referee to call a halt after thirty-seven seconds of the third. Harold Valan, 136, Brownsville, stopped Pete DuBaldi, 138, Newburgh, N. Y., in 1:40 of round two. Pat Butler, 140, South Brooklyn, knocked out Jimmy Perry, 139, East Side, in the second round. Louis Jackson, 123, Detroit, blasted game Jerry Lavigne, 120, Montreal, out of the picture in 2:35 of the opening round. Bill Powell, 141, Harlem, halted Joe Barra, 140, Bay Ridge, in the third round. A crowd of about 3,000 attended the bouts.

MacArthur Stadium opened its doors for the summer season before a fair gathering with a feature bout scheduled for eight rounds between Rocky Graziano, hard-hitting welter, and Larney Moore, aggressive Long Islander. Graziano, weighing 153, made short work of his opponent by stowing him away with a right cross to the jaw midway in the second round. Moore weighed 159.

Larry Fontana, 158, knocked out Randy Drew, 164½, in the first round of a scheduled eight-round semi-final. Verne Atkins put out the lights for Charley Schmidt in the second and Tommy Wornock boxed his way to an easy win over Al Bishop in a six-round contest. An eight rounder was called off when Felix Morales failed to put in an appearance to box Freddie Addeo. Eleven rounds in all! Ho—hum,—and so to bed.

Fighter of Month

(Continued from page 39)

on a foul to Henry Sumi, 6. Wasnick lost in 6 to Jack Cutie, who also kayoed Eddie Reardon in 4. Bud Christman won from Billy Gibson, 4, and kayoed Jimmy Cook, 2. Johnny Dillon licked Bernie Dunne, 10.

Charley Riley kayoed Ted Christie, 4, and Christie beat Willie Moon, 6, and Jimmy Joyce, 8. Willie Alexander beat Jimmy Allen, 6.

Midget Mayo knocked out George Coia, 4. Earl Trader beat Willie Thomas, 6, then drew with Thomas in 6. Tommy Chapman knocked out Eddie Miller, 4. Young Lee Q. Murray knocked out Joey Longo, 4.

Lulu O'Connor beat Earl Mintz, 6, and knocked out Al Rodriquez, 3. Mintz won from Jimmy Jeannette, 4, and kayoed Harry Bauman, 5. Pete Virgin drew with Clint Miller, 6. Miller trounced Joe Torres, 6. Virgin also drew with George Cooper, 6, and licked Jimmy Evans, 6 (twice), Sammy LaPorte, 8. Jackie Graves knocked out George DeGideo, 3. Tommy Greb beat Oscar St. Pierre, 8, Santiago Riviera, 10.

Jim Pickering won over Billy Alexander, 10. Bert Jackson won from Ken Barrett, 8. George Pook beat Tommy McGlinchey in 10. Frankie Ventura kayoed Pete Bayes in 3. Lee Methot put away Len Godfrey in 2.

Ronnie Clayton forced Bobby Hinds into defeat in 9 rounds (cut eye). Jimmy Pitts won from Jimmy Jericho, 6. Gene Littlejohn won from Don Forgetta, 4.

Lou Alter stopped Charley Mathias, 2. Bert White drew with Cruz Flores, 4, then won from Angel Lopez and Lou Bernal, 4 rounds each. Steve Kronis kayoed Burt Gorman, 1, Corky Davis, 4, Tom Murray, 1. Bernie Brooks licked Jimmy Connors, 4. Harry Wicker halted Frankie Flores, 2. Chinese Eddie Lee beat Doug Gibson, 8.

Alan Hammond won from Wally Creedon, 8. Harry Thompson licked Jock McGivney, 4. Jim Pickering beat Billy Alexander, 10, Les Brooks, 10. Leo Robbo won from Sid Knight, 12. Norman Hi-Ho Silver decisioned George Cooper, 8. Bobby Smith chastised Rocky Progano, 6. Dub Bowen halted Henry Zamora, 3. George Knox stopped Jimmy Pell, 2. Louis Jackson stowed away Jerry Lavigne, 1.

Jackie Graves knocked out Marion Rhoeten. Walter Cabey Lewis kayoed Steve Kronis, 2. Bert White licked Eli Golindo, 6. Billy Gibson won from Joey Mace, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS—Manuel Ortiz knocked out Pee Wee Lewis, 9. Benny Goldberg decisioned Luis Castillo, 10. Trini Ortiz, making his pro debut, licked Joe Miller, Bobby Molina, 4 rounds each. Benny Cousins took care of Leonard Marcus in 4.

Bobby Peer beat Andy Gollan, 8. Joe Sandy Saddler beat Jose Aponte Torres, Domingo Diaz in 6. Sammy Reynolds stopped Tommy Plowright (cut eye).

Henry Sumi kayoed Joe Landry in 5, and won by disqualification from Eddie Reardon (kicking) in 6.

Andy Gollan won from Joe Bissaker, 8, but was kayoed in the tenth by Bobby Powell. Joe Crisold drew with Johnny Ryan, 8. Frankie Jaynes bested Jimmy Allen, 6. George Viz knocked out Johnny Walsh, 2, Tommy Ryan, 1.

Sammy Medina won handily from Paladio Collins, 10. Alby Varco kayoed Mick Moran, 4. Billy Price licked Ron Brain in 5.

Tony Olivera won from Ernesto Aguilar, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS—Seaman Terry Allen knocked out Roy Ball, 5, and beat Tommy Burney, 10, also licked Mickey Jones, 6. Jones also was kayoed by Hugh Cameron, 4.

Norman Lewis knocked out George Parkes, 4. Jackie Paterson beat Ben Duffy. Hugh Cameron drew with Johnny Summers, 10, and kayoed Mickey Jones, 4.

Dado Marino beat Chico Rosa, 10, and successfully defended his flyweight championship of the Hawaiian Islands by licking Alfredo Chavez in 12.

Stumpy Butwell kayoed Teddy Lawler, 7. Laurie Grimstead licked Mick Fay in 4. Al Thomas won from Tommy Morris, 8.

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SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

BILLY FOX clearly demonstrated at the Waltz Dream in Atlantic City why the Philly fans have been singing his praises and referring to him as the Little Joe Louis. Billy knocked out the experienced and well-known Speedy Du Vall of Philadelphia in the seventh round of the windup. This was a big surprise. Fox, however, came from behind to lay his right hand on Du Vall's chin. Manager "Blinkie" proved that his faith in this youngster is well merited.

Fox, an eighteen-year-old youngster, has 21 knockouts to his credit since turning professional. No opponent to date has been able to go the limit with this youngster. He is by far the best prospect to come out of Philly in a long time and before the summer is over he will be headlining at the major clubs.

Atlantic City: Bernie Miller, 140½, New York, knocked out Henry McNeil, 140¼, Philadelphia, in the first round at the Waltz Dream; John Henry Johnson, 162, Philadelphia, decisioned Ben Russ, 178, Atlantic City (8); Billy Baines, 142, Philadelphia, stopped Frankie Mills, 137, Philadelphia (4); Juan Zaretta, 150, Mexico, knocked out Lorenzo Johnson, Atlantic City (2); and Johnny Askew, 148, Philadelphia, drew with Dave Holtz, 143, Atlantic City (4).

Billy Fox, 160, Philadelphia, knocked out Larry Kellum, New York welterweight, in the fourth round; Walter La Mar, Philadelphia, outfought Bernie Miller, New York (8); Lucky Douglas, 143, Philadelphia, knocked out Ernie Petrone, 144, Philadelphia (5); Billy Baines, 144, Philadelphia, decisioned Lorenzo Johnson, 145, Atlantic City (6); and Tommy Ruth, 170, Philadelphia, knocked out Billy Jones, 168, Camden (1).

Billy Fox, 160, Philadelphia, surprised by scoring his twenty-first successive knockout victory and put an end in the seventh round to one of the most exciting battles ever presented in an Atlantic City ring when he knocked out Speedy Du Vall, 166, Philadelphia, in a bout scheduled for eight rounds; Joe Falco, 146, knocked out Lucky Douglas, 140, Philadelphia (1); Earl Trader, 127, Wilmington, drew with Willie Thomas, 127, Philadelphia (6); Tommy Ruth, 169, Philadelphia, knocked out Johnny Holmes (1); and Earl Thomas, 149, knocked out Charley Green, 149 (2).

Scranton Results: Henry Jones, 202-pound Negro, survived a second-round knockdown to register his sixth successive local triumph, this time at the expense of Patsy Perroni, 185, Canton, Ohio, gladiator, in ten rounds. The semi-final produced an upset in the first professional defeat of Andy Klinges, 134, Newton, Pa., sensation. A two-time victim, Paulie Wilson, 143, Carbondale, who was substituting for the third time against Klinges, did the unexpected, in six stanzas. Lew Perez, 155, Puerto Rico, stopped Artie Lampert, 152, Brooklyn (3); Bernie Brooks, 127, Throop, decisioned Jimmy Connors, 123, Wilkes-Barre (4); and Otha Brandon, 146, lost to Billy Bayes, 149, Dalton (4).

Allentown: Archie Wilmer, Wilmington Negro, 130, punched out a ten-round victory over Billy Speary, 133, Nanticoke, Pa. After the bout, Art Thomas, Speary's manager, said he would never permit Speary to enter the ring again. Andy Klinges, 132, Wilkes-Barre, decisioned Willie Smith, 137, Camden (6); Frankie Jaynes, 121, Wilkes-Barre, outpointed Jimmy Allen, 123, Philadelphia (6); Jimmy Pitts, 129, Philadelphia, outpointed Jimmy Jericho, 130, Harrisburg (6); and Arthur Brandon, Wilkes-Barre, 145, knocked out King Sharpio, 145, Harrisburg (3).

Earl Lohman, 221, Philadelphia, decisioned Tommy Clark, 223, Passaic, N. J., in the wind-up of Promoter Claude Zotter's final indoor bout at the Lyric Theatré in Allentown. On the same bill, Lee Scheirer, Allentown, 127, drew with Jimmy Pitts, 130, Philadelphia (6); Archie Wilmer, 129, Wilmington, knocked out Bo Boscano, Philadelphia, 131, in the first round; Al Josephs, Wilkes-Barre featherweight, defeated Jimmy Allen, 126, Philadelphia (6); Frankie Janes, 119, Plymouth, defeated Tony Coco, 116, Philadelphia (6); and Red Schultz, Philadelphia, 138, stopped George Henry, 132, Lebanon (3).

Harrisburg: Bobby Smith, Philadelphia featherweight, defeated Johnny Cockfield in the eight-round windup of the final indoor boxing show of the season. Lew Tendler, famed lightweight of twenty years ago, refereed this bout. Tee Hubert, 169, Washington, D. C., decisioned Stoney Lewis, 163, New York (8); Leo Stokes, Detroit, knocked out Teddy Horton, Philadelphia middleweight, in the first round; Billy Fox, Philadelphia knockout sensation, knocked out Andy Holland, New York, in the second round.

Frank "Blinkie" Palermo, manager of Gus Dorazio, Billy Fox, Mayon Padlo, and many other well-known boxers, has added another star to his stable by purchasing the contract of Santa Bucca, from Jack Stone. It was reported that "Blinkie" paid $5000 to add Bucca to his stable of ringmen. Since graduating from *Inquirer* A. A. Diamond Belt ranks in '43, the unbeaten Bucca has won 21 straight fights as a professional.

The writer can be reached at Room 207, Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

SOLDIERS—*Can You Help?*

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NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By LEWIS ESKIN

BEST Prospect of the Month—Pete Virgin, clever young Garfield featherweight, who just stopped Clint Miller's undefeated streak and gave Freddy Russo one of his hardest fights.

RESULTS FOR THE MONTH—Grotto—May 2—Buddy Farrell of Newark lost a disputed eight-round decision to Joe Carter, leading middleweight contender from Rome, N. Y. The weights: Carter, 157; Farrell, 157.

Teddy (Reynolds) Randolph, 175, New York, knocked out Reedy Evans, 172, Chicago, in 2. Jimmy Pell, 132, New York, outpointed Tazewell Thompson, 130, also from New York, 6. Frankie Rosen, 137, Brooklyn, outpointed Milton Sykers, 140, New York, 4. Eddie Wilson, 169, New York, knocked out Charley Masteri, 165, Brooklyn, in 3.

Grotto, May 9—Joe Governale, 153, Brooklyn, whipped Rudy Giscombe, 148, New York, 10. Frank Cuddy, 130, Hartford southpaw, drew with Johnnie Williams, 133, Harlem, 6. Irv Palefsky, 144, Brooklyn, outpointed Milton Sykers, 142, 6. Al Harrison, 156, Harlem, whipped Marine Wally Di Maio, 157, Bayonne, 4. Ralph Terrace, 142, drew with Johnny La Peruta, 140, Brooklyn, 4.

Grotto, May 17—Teddy (Reynolds) Randolph, 172, New York, knocked out Reedy Evans, 162, Chicago, in 2:35 of the first. Tommy Fusari, 156½, Newark, knocked out Mickey Makar, 152, veteran Bayonne southpaw, in 1:21 of the first round. Tazewell Thompson, 129, New York, knocked out Sal Giglio, also 129, New York, 4. Bobby Dance, 163, Brooklyn, knocked out Nick Crismale, 169, Jersey City, 2. Al Mobley, 136, Newark, knocked out Johnny La Peruta, 139½, Brooklyn, 4.

Grotto, May 23—Steve Riggio, 146, Chinatown, New York City, knocked out Irish Jimmy Murray, 147½, Brooklyn, with a left to the body in the second round. Milton Sykers, 141, New York, outpointed Irv Palefsky, 142, Brooklyn, 6. Red Cap Sandy Sadler, 119, New York, outboxed Domingo Diaz, 120, New York, 6. Frankie Rosen, 136, Brooklyn, outpointed Gary Williams, 138, Newark, 4. Buddy Jackson, 146, Newark, knocked out Bobby Brady, 140, Bayonne Southpaw, in 0.18 of the first round.

Any boxers looking for matches in the New York area should write me at once. My address is Lewis Eskin, 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City 4, N. J.

IN HAWAII

By ART LIND

A NEW INDOOR record was set when Dado Marino defeated Chico Rosa at the Civic Auditorium. It was a close and a very good fight. Both boys came out of the test with bruised hands, so it will be quite some time before they can fight again. They will probably be rematched. Weights were Rosa 119, to 115 for Marino.

In a triple main event, Clever Henry kayoed Jimmy Lewis in the fourth round, while Augie Flowers defeated Wayne Powell and Adolph Samuels lost a very unpopular decision to Teddy King. They were eight-rounders.

By his win, Clever Henry gained the right to fight Ray Powell again with Powell's welterweight title at stake. The first three rounds were even, but in the fourth Henry caught Lewis with a terrific right that spelled fini for Lewis.

Wayne Powell was but a shell of his former self as Augie Flowers jabbed his way to victory. In the prelims Young Pancho defeated Willie Holmes while Ben Walls outboxed Eddie Mara.

Leo Leavitt is now staging weekly shows, one week, Saturday night, and the following week, Sunday afternoon, at the Civic Auditorium. Danny May is promoting on the Island of Kauai.

In his first show, Teddy King repeated his win over Adolph Samuels in ten rounds of a good fight. However, the bout did not draw. May is planning on running fights there every two weeks.

Also on the scene is a new promoter who has the Honolulu Stadium tied up for Saturday night fights and has his application in for a license.

Flashy Sebastian returned to the ring wars to punch out an upset win over Augie Flowers in ten rounds at the Civic Auditorium. The smallest crowd of the year saw a very good fight as Sebastian dropped Flowers twice to win all the way. In the prelims, Ben Walls won from Young Pancho while Lowell Strong defeated Rocky Rios in a heavyweight fight.

In a return watch before a good house, Ray Powell repeated his win over Clever Henry. Weights were 142 apiece and the victory made Powell undisputed King of the Welters in the Hawaiian area. Despite his previous win Powell was a two-to-one underdog, but won all the way and had Henry in a bad way before the fight was over.

Yasu Yasutake scored his fifteenth knockout of 16 fights by getting off the deck in the first round twice and once in the second round, and then coming back in the third to knock out Sabas Jamito. It was a thrilling fight with Jamito looking like a sure winner in the first and second rounds.

It was part of a triple main event. In the other two top fights Phil Furr knocked out Jack Sicari in the sixth round, while Don Benzor upset Jimmy Lewis in eight rounds. Furr, after a two-year layoff, looked like a million dollars in stopping Sicari. It was a good fight for three rounds and then Phil started to score heavily with his right and finally knocked him cold in the sixth round.

In the prelims Bobbie Reyes defeated William Henry, while Whity Donnelly and Al Byndum drew. Both bouts were four-rounders.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

FIGHT FANS from St. Louis and vicinity are being treated to some regular pier six brawls. The cards being promoted by George Carson with Jack Callahan as matchmaker, are lively and interesting. The last card promoted in St. Louis attracted the small crowd of 3456, which left the total sum of $5,002.65 at the box office, yet this same card elsewhere would draw $20,000. The main go May 11, between Jimmy Elliott of Baltimore and Nathan (Deacon) Logan, was declared by all present one of the best fights seen in St. Louis. This was the second time that Elliott and Logan have met, with Elliott getting the nod on both occasions. Logan is managed by George Wilsman who is also directing little Charley Riley's fistic career. Riley, who weighs in at 128½ pounds, handled his part of the show like a veteran. He faced Ted Christie of New York, a veteran in the semi-windup spot. Riley let Christie set the pace for three rounds and then in the fourth heat Riley unleashed a terrific left hook followed by a devastating right hand and the lights were turned out for Christie.

Here are the results of the May 11 card: Jim Elliott, Baltimore, 164, gained the decision over Deacon Logan, St. Louis, 161, ten rounds. Charley Riley, St. Louis, 128½, knocked out Ted Christie, New York, 126½, in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round bout. Charley Dodson, St. Louis, 162, won decision over Bishop Murphy, Chicago, 161, six rounds. Terry Thompson, St. Louis, 128, won with a T.K.O. over Mickey Collins, Poplar Bluff, Mo., 133. This fight was halted by the referee in the sixth when Thompson opened Collins' eye with a left hook. Charley O'Kelly, St. Louis, 151½, won with a decision over Lem Nelson, Cleveland, 155, in six rounds.

Marshall (Red) Wells, the scrappy redhead from Bonne Terre, Mo., has been awarded the purple heart for wounds received in action against Togo's gangsters. Red has just recently been promoted to corporal in the U. S. Marine Corps.

Lowell Strong, the 1942 *Globe Democrat* Golden Gloves heavyweight champ here in St. Louis, has just recently been crowned with the Pacific championship. Strong acquired his new championship in the new "Nimitz Bowl," a huge outdoor arena close to Pearl Harbor.

George Wilsman, who claims St. Louis as his home and is known all over the country wherever the boxing gentry congregate, is at the present time matchmaker for a new boxing club in Tulsa, Okla. The initial start of the new venture, May 17, was a huge success. Lou Nova and Jack Marshall tangled for ten furious rounds. This slugfest was a bloody affair with both boys receiving cut eyes. In the seventh round Marshall had Nova hanging on the ropes at the bell. In the tenth and final heat, Nova dropped Marshall with a right cross on the whiskers, but Marshall jumped up and waded into Nova. Lou Nova got the decision in ten rounds. The semi-windup was between Al Barbour of San Francisco and Jake Stevens.

Send news of fights or fighters of interest to Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis St., De Soto, Mo. News of fighters from this locality now in the service will be welcomed.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS
By ROBERT VALLI

RICHARD (SHEIK) RANGEL, Fresno's rugged two-fisted slugger, took a ten-round decision from Paulie Peters, San Francisco, at the Oakland Auditorium. It was an exciting battle, with Rangel having the edge because of aggressiveness. Peters didn't look himself, due to sickness which left him off form and slow. But even this didn't stop him from putting on a good match. Rangel won six rounds, Peters three, and one was even.

The referee was Jimmie Evans.

Weights: Sheik, 150; Peters, 155.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final Silent Escobar, 169, deaf mute, won by a T.K.O. in round three over Buddy Souza, 162.

Pete McCarthey, 168, Oakland, went four rounds to a draw with Jack Kelley, 175.

In a six-rounder Jimmy Collins, 147, San Francisco, decisioned Lepp Webster, 153, Oakland.

In the opener Herman Travis, 143, Oakland, and Cal Robinson, 140, drew in four.

Auriel Coutoure, the San Francisco Frenchman, took a close and disputed decision from Jackie Ryan, San Francisco Irishman, in ten rounds at National Hall. A rally in the last round made Referee Frankie Carter give the decision to Auriel. Jackie had won rounds 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6, but the Frenchman came back to win. It was a fast and good match. Weights: 142 for Coutoure, 146 for Ryan.

House gross, $1,900.

In the semi-final Johnny Harrison, 178, from Southern California, stopped Ira Hughes, 179, in the sixth round. The fans went for Harrison's fine style, and hope to see him again.

Frankie Marino, 164, San Francisco, and Leonard Hodgson, 163, Oakland, went four rounds to a draw.

Herman Travis, 142, and Cal Robinson, 141, went to another draw in four.

Holman Williams, the boxing master from Detroit, won another ten-round decision, this time over Paul Lewis, who needs no introduction to Bay Area fans, before $12,012.82 fight enthusiasts at the Oakland Auditorium. John Henry Lewis' young protege, Paul, took a boxing lesson as was expected. Holman used his craftiness as well as his left jab to win the easy decision. Lewis did get a couple of blows home in round nine, but Williams just outclassed him throughout.

Williams has run up quite a string of victories in these parts, losing only to Eddie Booker. He has beaten Jose Basora, Jack Chase (4), Paul Lewis, Eddie Booker (before Booker beat him in a rematch), and others.

In the semi-windup, Joe Ybarra made his first comeback match a success by winning a close decision over Lincoln Stanley, also of Oakland, in six rounds. Both are welterweights.

Cal Robinson decisioned Herman Travis in the best fight on the card in six.

Leroy Pate, Oakland deaf mute, won over Speedy Cannon, in four, and in the opener Claude Dourey knocked out Gene Agee in the first.

Robinson and Travis are junior welters; Pate and Cannon are welters; Dourey and Agee are light-heavies.

Merold Tidwell, former Olympic Club amateur and now Sergeant Tidwell of the U. S. Army, ran out of gas and was stopped in the sixth round by "Smiling" Jimmy Collins at National Hall. The bout was stopped when the Sarg's seconds wouldn't let him come out for the seventh frost. The bout was slated for ten rounds. Collins' weight was 144.

In the fast and furious semi-windup, LeRoy Wade, 164, San Francisco, kayoed Bill Harrison, 157, in the fifth round of a scheduled sixer.

Robert Smith, 156, Santa Rosa, won by a decision over Bob Tyree, 152, San Francisco.

Booker T. Washington, 162, Sacramento, flattened Pete Fiore, 170, in the first round of the opener.

It was eleven knockout victories in twelve starts in California for Elmer Ray, Negro heavyweight from Florida, following his first round kayo of Fred Hudson, Oklahoma Indian, in the Civic Auditorium. The match ended in 2.55 of the first round. Elmer is a tough boy to lick. He has beaten most of the heavyweights on the coast except "Turkey" Thompson.

The preliminaries were fast and most entertaining. Results:

Lepp Webster, 163, and Billy Harrison, 153, went to a six-round draw.

Mickey Gimbel, 147, stopped Bobby Irish, 149¼, in the sixth and final round. Midsection blows were too much for Irish.

Predo Jiminez, 153, T.K.O.'ed Jackie Cooper, 151, Los Angeles, in three.

Booker T. Washington, Oakland Negro, won a ninth-round decision over LeRoy Wade, also a Negro, of San Francisco, at National Hall. Referee Johnny Lotsey gave Booker T. a verdict in the ninth, because both started to pitch low blows. Washington had been winning all the way but lacked the knockout punch and LeRoy had been nursing an injured right hand.

Weights: Booker T. Washington, 161; LeRoy Wade, 164.

In the semi-final, Manuel Plazza, 138, decisioned Cal Robinson, 142, in six rounds.

Bud Christman, Tommy Cello's new lad, won in four rounds by a decision over Billy Gibson, 128.

Peter Fiore, 170, T.K.O.'ed Lee Gavaness, 173, in the second.

The battle between two Gary, Indiana, boys took place in San Francisco's Civic Auditorium. The two lads are Willie Joyce and Pete Lello, lightweights. The result was a T.K.O. win for Willie when Lello didn't come out for round eight.

Joyce took an edge in the first two heats, lost the third by a hair and then he took over. Pete was weakened by midsection blows early in round seven. He had come into the round with a split left eye, then Joyce started putting lefts into Lello's face until he was staggering to his corner at the bell. Referee Joe Gorman hoisted Willie's glove as the victor.

Lello tossed a lot of leather, but caught much more.

Weights: Joyce, 139; Lello, 139½.

Charley Early, 147, knocked out Billy Harrison, 152, in the fourth round of the six-round semi-final.

Sol Torres, 163, dropped Predo Jiminez, 150, to win the duke in four.

Jack Robertson, 153, defeated Bob Tyree, 151, in four sessions.

In the opener, Bud Christman knocked out Jimmy Cook, 124, in two.

Jack Chase should be convinced that Holman Williams is his boxing superior, after losing his fourth straight to Holman in twelve rounds at the Oakland Auditorium. The Detroiter had hung up three previous wins over Chase, two in 'Frisco and one in Denver. Jack was in better shape in this match, he won two rounds and lost six, with four even. In the last four heats Williams kept his left in Chase's face, making him miss badly.

Referee: Billy Burke.

Weights: Williams, 160½; Chase, 160.

Charley Early, 148, was given a disputed six-round decision over Lepp Webster, 154, in the semi-final.

Paul Roguejo, 130, won in six over Billy Gibson, 125, and in the opener Booker T. Washington, 156, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Bryan, 155, in three.

Jackie Ryan and Auriel Coutoure went ten rounds to a draw at the little boxing palace, National Hall. It was a rematch. In the first bout Coutoure staged a last-round flurry to win, and this time he staged a last-round flurry to a draw. The verdict met with mingled boos and cheers.

Weights: Ryan, 146; Coutoure, 143.

Undercard: Jack Howard knocked out Big Tiger Wade in the second. They are light-heavies.

Bobby Irish, 145, stopped Jimmy Carroll, 154, in three.

Frankie Marino, 168, and Charley Early, 158, fought to a draw.

Eddie Marcus, Los Angeles lightweight, now under the wing of Bud Taylor, reversed a loss by drubbing Matt Ogelsby, also of Los Angeles, in ten rounds at the Civic Auditorium. Eddie had been knocked out by Ogelsby in 15 seconds down at Hollywood, but here Marcus shot a left jab to keep Ogelsby off balance. Eddie won every round but the second and sixth. Ed landed with rights just often enough. Matt had a closed right eye and took plenty of punishment. Weights: Marcus, 135; Ogelsby, 137½.

In another ten-rounder, Al Tribuani, the Wilmington, Delaware, slugger, scored a fifth-round knockout over Charlie Catos, of Oakland. Catos was previously undefeated. Al is improving with every match. He is in the Army.

Al dropped Charlie twice in the fifth before Referee Frankie Brown stopped it when Catos was heading for the canvas again.

Weights: Tribuani, 159; Catos, 160.

In the preliminaries, Johnny Armando, 150½, and Billy Harrison, 149½, went four torrid heats to a draw.

Cal Robinson, 141, nodded Vince Mendel, 139½, in four.

SHORT JABS: Benny Ford, Frankie Scaler and Don Shields (chief inspector for No. California) are planning a Bond Show for the Fifth War Loan. They plan to stage a show in which Pat Valentino, Verne Bybee, and Vic Grupico, all in the Coast Guard, will participate. A Bond must be bought to enter the Arena. . . . The "Round Ring" was used for a boxing exhibition at Marinship Yards. The boxers were Fred Apostoli who fought both Vic Grupico and Sam Nagel. Apostoli said, "The round ring will speed up a fight and eliminate stalling. You can't hide in a hole and rest. It makes less work for the referee because of less clinching." Vic added: "It's a lot better for the boxer. The slow-footed slugger type fighter will look like he's standing still and will have to pep it up." . . . Ray Lunny suffered a K.O. in seven at the hands of Willie Joyce. Lunny fought his first match in months and was out of gas by the eighth round. Tony Olivera lost a decision in ten to Carlos Chavez at Hollywood. . . . Kenny LaSalle, 160, and Al Tribuani, 158, went ten rounds to a draw at San Jose. . . . Irish Johnny Taylor has been honorably discharged from the Army. . . . Aaron "Little Tiger" Wade has taken a new job. He is now a special officer in the Fillmore District of 'Frisco. . . . Ray Lunny wants a re-match with Willie Joyce, but he wants it in San Francisco. . . . That's all for this month. This writer's address is Robert Valli, 1910 Mason Street, San Francisco 11, California.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

JIMMY WEBB, making a comeback, made a valiant but futile effort to halt the victory string of Lou Nova, who is also fighting his way back. Before the largest crowd that has seen a fight in Galveston in many years, Nova proved himself just too big and too rugged for the game Webb who, after holding his own for four rounds, faded badly and was unable to come up for the bell at the start of the eighth. Jimmy was down four times in the seventh frame. The gate was around $7,000. The date: May 30.

Galveston, May 19, Jimmy Webb, making his first attempt along the comeback trail, flashed superb form to flatten rugged Tommy Erwin in less than two rounds. A terrific left hook laid the soldier out for the count. In the semi, Nash Ortiz, busy Foster Field welter, slugged Sanford Stiles out in the first heat. Jimmy Edwards, Oklahoma City middleweight, was given a close decision over Houston's Felix Martinez in a rousing six-rounder.

At El Paso, May 9, Lotario Ramirez, pride of the Border fans, required seven rounds to dispose of Joe Hill, California heavy. It was a swell scrap, with the heavy guns of Lotario telling the difference. Other results on the card: Eddie Kirroga drew with Fidel Rivera; Sonny Gomez and Trooper Rios drew; Bobby Montoya drew with Joey Martinez; Sammy Andrade beat Soldier Arratia; Bobby Gallo knocked out Tony Serrano.

Houston, May 9, Referee John Galiano caused a near riot and brought on an investigation by State Commissioner John D. Reed, when he stopped the fight between Punchin' Paul Altman and Chilo Blanco in the fifth round, when Chilo sustained a cut on the top of his head during a mixup, and raised Blanco's hand as the winner on a foul. Altman was far ahead at the time, and the question Commissioner Reed was asked to rule on, was whether Blanco should have the fight via foul, or Altman scored a T.K.O.

Shreveport, May 19, Punchin' Paul Altman punched out a one-sided victory over the veteran Chino Lopez, in ten rounds. It was Promoter Billy Riley's initial card in the Louisiana city.

Beaumont, May 8, Kid Crosby received a decision over Chino Lopez in ten rounds. It was a good battle all the way. Promoter Bill Plattsmier had Doug Gibson against Gen Smith, for his May 22nd show, and Gibson looked impressive in flattening the New Orleans fighter in four heats.

Houston, May 31, Ben Evans, flashy Oklahoma City welter, boxed his way to a decision over rugged Al Bache, former Wisconsin slugger, now in the army. They went at it hammer and tongs for the full ten rounds. In the eight-round semi, Chinese Eddie Lee won over Doug Gibson.

GLOVE GOSSIP . . . Beltin' Ben Johnson, star amateur welter, is making a hit as a pro, with four straight wins, three by K.O. Babe Childers went out in one, Walter Brady in three, Harry Lane in one, and Jimmy Edwards lasted four, although he was down several times. . . . Punchin' Paul Altman will be headed for the West Coast soon for a series of fights. . . . Kid Crosby, Beaumont welter, has been going great lately. . . . I have received letters from Ray Serrano and Roy Beard, former Texas punchers, who are now seeing active service overseas. . . . Fred Lutz, who formerly promoted in Corpus Christi, is planning to re-open his club in that city, and should do okay. Bill Plattsmier, the Beaumont promoter, is a real hustler. . . . For the benefit of those seeking contact with the promoters in this section, here is a list of them.

Ralph Smith, 510 Milby St., Houston; Jimmy Erwin, 2625 Silver St., El Paso; Frankie Edwards, Jean LaFitte Hotel, Galveston; Fred Lutz, Southern Amusement Co., Corpus Christi; A. V. Bonnet, Eagle Pass, Texas; Bill Plattsmier, 233 Oakland St., Beaumont; Billy Riley, Municipal Auditorium, Shreveport, La.

Amateur boxing continues to be popular in Houston, where a number of fine-looking youngsters are being developed. A young welter, Johnny Downs, whose style is so patterned after Jack Dempsey, that he is earning the monicker of "Dempsey" Downs, looks like the McCoy. He has five straight wins. . . . Johnny Villanueva, crack flyweight, looks like another Henry Armstrong in the making. Sam Richards, the veteran Negro trainer, is largely responsible for this interest among the youngsters. "Battlin'" Sam, as he is called, is one of the best teachers in the business. . . . The writer's address, 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas. Always glad to hear from the boys in the service.

In Sunny California

By Harry Winkler

CARLOS CHAVEZ, home on a furlough from Chatham Field, Georgia, proved that some of the boxers in the service have the opportunity to keep in fighting condition and take advantage of it. Chavez, California 126-pound champion, displayed speed, strength and stamina in defending his state title against Tony Olivera at the Hollywood Stadium, notwithstanding the fact that it was his first fight in nearly 17 months.

A packed house turned out for the go, which was fast and hard fought with Chavez receiving the unanimous decision on harder hitting. Tony won the first two rounds with some fast jabs and nice footwork, but dropped the next two heats when hurt with left-hooks to the body.

Olivera outboxed the rugged soldier in the next two rounds, during which he opened a cut over Carlos' right eye. Chavez opened up with a two-fisted attack in the seventh and for three rounds gave the 'Frisco boxer a shellacking. Carlos staggered Tony with a right to the jaw in the ninth and it looked like curtains for the Portuguese boy, but he weathered the storm and was fighting back at the bell. Tony made a whirlwind finish and copped the final round by a shade, but his points didn't add up to those of his rugged opponent. Chavez weighed 125, Olivera 122.

In the six-round semi, Eddie Hudson, 136, San Francisco, won easily over Don Lemos, 141, Los Angeles, who performed like a conscientious objector.

In the four-rounders, Bert White, 126, decisioned Lou Bernal, 129; Harry Wicker, 129, T.K.O.'ed Frankie Flores, 128, in the second; Benny Wilson, 163, won over Sailor Fulton, 165, and Ray Vargas, 139, chilled Sonny Hill, 137, in round two.

Archie Moore, who, a short time ago was one of the best in the world, has lost much of his former ability in the past few months. Although Archie won handily over Kenny LaSalle in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum, he looked bad doing it. LaSalle, himself, far over the hill, boxed mostly on the defense in the early rounds, but his defense wasn't too good and he was considerably messed up. However, Moore isn't punching as hard these days as when he was rated one of the top flight boys. As Archie slowed up in the later rounds, Kenny did more leading and was slugging it out with the Negro fighter at the finish. Moore weighed 166, LaSalle 164.

In supporting bouts, Bert White, 126, Chicago, won the decision over Paco Villa of Mexico City, in six; Gil Napier defeated Luis Salas in six; Rube Hodges and Frank Calzo went four rounds to a draw, and Pat Patton decisioned Goldtooth Taylor.

Turkey Thompson regained some of the prestige he enjoyed previous to his first meeting with Perk Daniels, by mauling his way to a close decision in a rematch at the Los Angeles Olympic, but the Negro Mr. Five-by-Five is still too fat and too slow to be regarded (as he was a year ago) as a heavyweight threat. Turkey came in at 210, eight pounds less than in their first clash, but (in this writer's opinion), he is still thirty pounds too heavy for a man of his stature.

The brawl was not a really good fight, but great excitement prevailed throughout, mainly because there was considerable betting on the outcome and the large crowd was divided in opinion. In fact, the tension was so strained that the actions of Referee Johnny Indrisano and Daniels' seconds almost caused a riot.

Daniels won the first three rounds with long lefts and rights to the head. Thompson pumped in some hard, short blows to the body in the next two heats and opened a cut over Daniels' left eye in the fifth. Turkey hurt the Chicago heavy with punches to the midsection in the sixth and seventh, causing Perk to hang on for a spell. However, Daniels came out full of fight in the eighth and belted the Turk about plenty. The battle seesawed in the final two rounds, with Perk receiving the most punishment, partly due to the severe gash over his left eye. Daniels weighed 194.

Results of the prelims: Bobby Jackson, 132, won by T.K.O. over Freddie Long, 135, in the first round by reopening a cut over his eye; Bert White, 124, decisioned Angel Lopez, 122, in four; Leonard Nix, 177, won from Buddy McDaniels, 178, in four; Art Aragon, 128, defeated Frenchie Rene, 126, and Lou Bernal, 130, nodded Frankie Flores, 129.

The near riot referred to in the above recorded fight, first started between the ninth and tenth rounds when Referee Indrisano attempted to examine Daniels' badly gashed eye. Perk's handlers pushed the ref out of the corner. Then, during the 10th round, when Indrisano stepped in between the fighters to take a look at the injured optic, Daniels brushed him aside and both Perk's seconds, Harry Gordon and Izzy Kline, jumped into the ring protesting the referee's action. At this point, pandemonium broke loose.

Indrisano became confused and gesticulating disgust, motioned for the bout to continue. Later, in the dressing room, Dr. Mace, Commission physician, stated that the wound was so bad that the bout should have been halted long before the finish.

We trust that none of our referees will use as poor judgment and exhibit such a lack of courage to act in any future critical situation, as was displayed in this incident, for, it might easily put the story of the bout on the front pages, and prove a heavy blow to boxing in this state.

Filo Prado, 126, Mexico, stopped Joe Robleto, 124, Pasadena, in the 10th round at the Ocean Park Arena. Robleto had held Prado on even terms for nine rounds, but was dropped early in the final round with a left hook to the jaw. Joe arose at the count of nine, but was in a dizzy state and Filo was giving the game Pasadenan a terrific beating when the bout was stopped.

Robleto had floored Prado with a right to the jaw an instant after the bell ended the fifth round, causing Referee Benny Whitman to give Prado an extra minute rest to throw off the effects of the punch.

In other bouts, Jack Butler, 170, K.O.'ed Ruben Hodge, 165, (2); Ray Vargas, 138, stopped Don Smith, 141, (3); Eddie Rymer, 162, T.K.O.'ed Ronnie Horton, 158, (3); Chuck Musgrove, 152, won by T.K.O. over Billy Jones, 160, (3); Jack Walls, 145, disposed of Wesley McMillan, 148, in 4.

The Wilmington Bowl was reopened to professional boxing for the first time in over two years, with Doc Moffett as matchmaker and Al Tossas as promoter. Moffett was making the matches at this same arena 10 years ago when it was one of the most successful clubs in the state. Matchmaker Moffett's first offering was a 10-rounder between John Thomas, Los Angeles' Negro flash, and Lupe Gonzales of Mexico. About 2500 turned out for the show.

Although Thomas was credited with every round and scored a knockdown in the eighth, Gonzales tossed leather for the full route to make the go a fast and interesting one. Thomas weighed 137, Gonzales, 138.

Other results: John Donnelly, 180, decisioned Buddy McDaniels, 171, in six; Chick Laws, 141, stopped Ardis Back, 147, in four; Frenchie Rene, 126, was awarded the duke over Maxie Adams, 127, in four; Carl Brown, 189, eliminated Silent Ellis, 187, in the first heat, and Leonard Marquez, 119, defeated Mickey Romo, 120, in four.

Manuel Ortiz, world bantam champion, engaged in a stiff workout for his coming featherweight title fight with Willie Pep, by taking on Pee Wee Lewis in a scheduled 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Although no one in captivity gave the Baltimore Negro a chance against the Mexicans' pride and joy, the Movie City arena was packed, for the fans knew that the Negro gamester would make a fight of it.

Lewis is tough, but Ortiz was in no mood to loaf on this night and he started in early to hand Pee Wee a severe lacing. For most of the first six rounds Manuel beat Lewis about the body, softening the Negro boy up for the head attack that the champ put on in the eighth. Ortiz dumped Pee Wee for a five-count in the eighth and was pounding him unmercifully in the ninth when Referee Benny Whitman halted the one-sided affair. Manuel had won every round, in fact, the Baltimore boy did not land a telling blow in the eight rounds fought. Ortiz, apparently testing himself at the heavier poundage, came in at 124, the most he has ever scaled for a bout. Lewis also weighed 124.

In the prelims, Louie Wise, 162, dropped Kent Roberts, 166, in the opening round, and went on to win an easy decision in the six-round semi; Cruz Flores, 131, decisioned Billy West, 134, in four; Trini Ortiz, 119, young brother of the bantam champ, beat Joe Miller, 118; Billy Smith, 163, conquered Alonzo Williams, 152; Frankie Gallardo, 129, bested Stanley Jamison, 124.

Charley Burley, recent winner of state middleweight title, enjoyed a few minutes of fisticuffing with Al Gilbert, Washington, D. C., veteran, at the San Diego Coliseum. Gilbert is game and willing, but no longer has the ability to ward off such a classy and hard-hitting fighter as Burley.

Burley paraded his stuff for three rounds, making no effort to overpower his opponent, being content to box on the defensive and make his foe miss badly. Once Burley was positive that the assemblage was impressed with his elusive tactics, he started on the job at hand. A hard right to the head stopped Gilbert in his tracks early in the fourth round, and a sizzling uppercut to the chin dropped him for a nine-count. Burley parked another right on his groggy foe's jaw, to put him on the canvas again, which prompted Referee Joe Narvaez to call it quits. Burley weighed 158, Gilbert, 170.

Other results: Walter Hafer, 210, K.O.'ed Ollie Mayfield, 185, (4); Jim Edwards defeated Jimmy Hatmaker in a wild-and-woolly setto, (4); Wesley McMillan put the quietus on Billy Medina, (2); Ronnie Horton stopped Oscar Nollet, (1).

Cecil Hudson of Los Angeles turned the tables on Freddie Dixon of Phoenix, Ariz., in a bruising 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, winning the unanimous decision of Referee Bill Kershner and both judges. It was a wild go, with lots of missing, some ill feeling and rough tactics. Hudson, in better condition than in their first meeting, was fast and outpointed the veteran Dixon at long-range boxing, but Freddie had the better of the infighting, getting in hard left hooks to the body.

Dixon was down for an instant in the fifth when caught off balance, and Cecil almost went down from a terrific right to the chin in the eighth. The fight was close at the end of the eighth, but Hudson came on in the final two rounds to win handily, almost finishing Freddie in the ninth. Hudson came in at 148, Dixon at 144.

In supporting bouts, Walter Hafer, 209, of the Marine Corps, iced Dan Merritt, 191, San Diego, in the first heat; Art Santilli, 156, and Alonzo Williams, 150, fought four rounds to a draw; Benny Wilson, 163, decisioned Jack Butler, 170, in four; Bobby Jackson, 134, won by T.K.O. over Ray Vargas, 138, in the fourth, and Ernie Trujillo, 135, stopped Tony Mendez, 127, in the second.

Willie Johnson, 172, upset the dope bucket aplenty in winning over Paul Doyle, 175, in a slam-bang 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Doyle, on the receiving end of a brutal beating, bled profusely and was in a groggy condition in the second, but refused to go down. Johnson was floored in the eighth.

Gilbert Whiteside, 150, defeated Frank Piazza, 148, (4); Joey Savidan, 135, was awarded the nod over Eddie Lewin, 140, (4); Ray Eras, 148, K.O.'ed Benny Black, 142, (2); Eddie Moran, 150, decisioned Jimmy Torres, 154, (4); Benny Cousins, 115, won over Leonard Marquez, 118, (4).

Kenny Watkins, 161, Los Angeles Negro, outclassed Roman Starr, 164, Oklahoma Indian, in a 10-rounder at the Wilmington Bowl. Watkins slugged it out with Starr in the first half of the battle, but, finding the Indian too tough to stow away, the Negro resorted to his boxing ability in the late rounds, which brought him in an easy winner. Starr tossed leather throughout, but Kenny was too clever for him and scored repeatedly with left jabs. Roman received a badly cut eye in the fourth and his left orb was completely closed in the final rounds.

In the prelims, Louie Wise, 158, decisioned Willie Collins, 157, in a six-rounder; Jack Bailey, 170, disposed of George Hunter, 168, in the third; Jack Sales, 139, bested Willie Tatum, 140, in four; Leonard Marquez, 119, won over Benny Cousins, 117, in four; Alonzo Williams, 150, and Jimmy Johnson, 149, drew.

Benny Goldberg of Detroit outsprinted Luis Castillo of Mexico, to be awarded the 10-mile, er, 10-round decision at the Hollywood Stadium. The little Mexican was outclassed in this track meet, as Luis is a short, stocky individual, and he goes in for fighting—not running. When Castillo discovered that Goldberg could run backward faster than he, Luis, could run forward, the little Mexican would occasionally give up the chase, stop, drop his guard and implore the Detroiter to stand still and fight. But, no sir, not Benny, he was familiar with Castillo's punching power, and besides, the Jewish southpaw's line has always been—"he who hits and runs away."—

It was a dull, uninteresting bout, and many of the fans had left long before it was over. Goldberg scored the most points, for Castillo's arms are short and Benny's legs are long, but the awarding of a decision to this kind of a winner is never popular in any language, and I wonder if some of Benny's friends back in Detroit couldn't hear the terrific booing he received when the verdict was announced. Goldberg weighed 118, Castillo, 116.

Other results: Sammy Brown, 135, whipped Cruz Flores, 131, (6); Ralph Lara, 131, bested Gene Rooney, 135, (6); Dub Bowen, 135, K.O.'ed Henry Zamora, 130, (3); Trini Ortiz, 121, stopped Bobby Molina, 119, (4); Frankie Gallardo, 132, nodded Stanley Jamison, 126, (4).

In one of the two 10-round bouts staged at the San Diego Coliseum, Neva Esparza of Tia Juana, pulled a surprise win on Bobby Yeager of Los Angeles. Yeager dropped Esparza with a right in the fifth, and Bobby almost spilled the Tia Juana butcher again in the 10th, when he made a garrison finish, but this late spurt was not enough to overcome the early lead that Esparza had built up at infighting. Each weighed 141.

The companion 10-rounder between Eddie Cerda of Mexico and Jackie Cooper of Los Angeles was the more exciting of the two bouts. Cerda won by a wide margin, the Mexican jumping-bean making Cooper miss badly all evening, but the Negro's potent punch made him dangerous at all times. Cerda decked Jackie for a nine-count in the third, and Cooper had Eddie hanging on in the sixth. Each weighed 151.

In three prelims, Jack Butler stopped Joe Joy in the sixth; Billy Medina K.O.'ed Mel Taylor

in the second, and Ronnie Horton and Frank Calzo fought a four-round draw.

In his last fight before signing up at one of Uncle Sam's boarding houses, Cecil Hudson, Los Angeles Negro, added Vicente Villavicencio, Mexicali fireman, to his list of "Guys I can whip." The contest, a 10-round mauling affair, took place at the Los Angeles Olympic. In most all of his bouts, Hudson has been as unethical as an ambulance-chasing lawyer, and in this one he surpassed himself. Of course, it being on the eve of his going into the service, Cecil might have been merely practising commando tactics. He certainly has had the basic training for such a command. And Cecil's training has been done under a great handicap, at that, he having practised his stuff with boxing gloves on.

However, Hudson outclassed Villavicencio at the Marquis of Queensbury sport also, for Cecil not only spun Vicente through the ropes and threw him to the canvas, the Negro boxer also jabbed and hooked the Mexican plenty and came close to flooring him on numerous occasions with rights to the jaw. Hudson forced the milling most of the route and the Mexicali fireman wasn't credited with any of the rounds. Each weighed 152.

In supporting bouts, Ike Blair, 148, stopped Moby Beceril, 145, in the fourth; Johnny Miller, 160, decisioned Tommy Dixon, 159, in four; Bert White, 125, and Cruz Flores, 130, battled to a four-round draw; Bobby Jackson, 132, rendered Kent Martinez, 134, hors du combat in the opening round; Joe Miller, 116, won over Bobby Molina, 117, in four.

Billy Hale, 136, Phoenix, Ariz., and Mariano Nava, 134, Mexico, fought a sizzling 10-round draw at the Ocean Park Arena. Nava was out in front at the half-way point, but he tired in the final rounds and Hale came on like a house afire to tie the score.

Other results: Gilbert Whiteside, 153, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Rymer, 160, (2); Sonny Hill, 133, defeated Lee Walker, 137, (4); Ray Vargas, 144, stopped Dale Arviso, 145, (4); Frankie Gallardo, 127, decisioned Bobby Molina, 121, (4).

A terrific left to the stomach shortly after the opening bell caused the second meeting between Elmer Ray and Bob Smith at the Hollywood Stadium, to be a brief one. Smith was down for a nine-count in the first heat, and was so concerned in protecting his midriff from Elmer's pulverizing lefts, that he left his jaw exposed to Ray's iron fists, and that ain't good.

A hard right to the jaw felled Smith for an eight-count early in the second round and as soon as the Pittsburger regained his feet, Ray rushed in raining both rights and lefts on Smith's head. A few seconds later another pile-driving right on the jaw stretched Smith for the full count. Ray weighed 199, Smith, 185.

Kudo Ortiz, 119, Mexico, survived two knockdowns in the first round to come on and decision Eli Golindo, 120, Los Angeles, in an exciting six-round semi. Ortiz was down for counts of nine and six in the opening stanza. Golindo hit the canvas for a short count in the fifth.

In the four-rounders, Harry Cole, 133, defeated Alfredo Escobar, 127; Bert White, 124, decisioned Cruz Flores, 129; Jack Butler, 168, won by T.K.O. from Otto Buetler, 169, in the third; Johnny Gonzales, 129, copped the duke over Tony Mendez, 128.

Nick Moran, Mike McNulty's Mexican lightweight (in spite of the Irish moniker), and Ace Miller, Ohio Negro, waked a sizzling 10-rounder at the Wilmington Bowl, with Moran getting the nod. It was a toe-to-toe affair.

In remaining bouts, Bert White and Harry Wicker, featherweights, drew in six; Frankie Gallardo, 128, won over Leonard Marquez in four; Ernie Trujillo, 135, decisioned Willie Tatum in four; Jimmy Williams, classy 150-pound Negro, made an auspicious debut to professional ranks by defeating Hugh Stell of Kansas in four; Benny Black, lightweight, nodded Jerry Harman in four.

Rusty Payne, 180, San Diego, stopped Battling Monroe, 173, Baltimore, in the eighth round of a lively slugfest at the San Diego Coliseum. The Negro clouters became very much peeved at each other before the first round had ended. Early in the go, Payne missed a wild hook and spun into the ropes, and while draped between the strands, Monroe whacked him one in the body. Rusty came off the hemps mad as a hornet and soon floored his tormentor with a left to the chin, but the easterner regained his feet and weathered the round.

They slugged it out on fairly even terms for the next five rounds. An uppercut spilled Monroe in the eighth (he's down), but the Battler climbed off the canvas (he's up) and fell into a clinch. Rusty dumped him again with another uppercut (he's down), but again Monroe made it to his feet (he's up). Payne was belting his foe hard with both fists when Referee Clayton Frye decided that it was no longer a contest.

In the prelims, Walter Hafer, 210, T.K.O.'ed Bradis Flowers, 180, (4); Jim Edwards decisioned Eddie Rymer, (4); Goldtooth Taylor outpointed Frank Calzo, (4); Ramon Sanchez decisioned Chuck Musgrove, (4).

Four of the younger crop of Los Angeles' fistic hopefuls shared honors in two 10-rounders at the Hollywood Stadium, but nothing was exhibited by any of the quartet to warrant top billing at the larger clubs.

Chuey Figueroa, 133, jabbed and hooked his way to a close decision over Bobby Yeager, 137, mainly because Yeager's enthusiasm came too late in the evening. Bobby started sleepily, as is his habit, and Figueroa copped the early rounds without too much of a struggle. Bobby came to life midway in the go and there were some fast exchanges, fought on about even terms. Yeager turned on the heat in the final two rounds to keep Figueroa on the defense, and the Negro boxer won these last sessions by wide margins, but it wasn't enough to make up the ground lost to Chuey in the early rounds.

Matt Oglesby, 137, pulled the surprise of the evening, and it was a stunt that would have made him a standout, had it not happened so quickly. The Negro scrapper belted out Eddie Marcus, 135, in just 18 seconds after the opening bell. A solid right to the jaw put Eddie in the Land of Nod, and it was a full minute before the handsome boxer could leave the ring.

Other results: Ralph Lara, 128, stopped Gene Rooney, 132, in the third; Jimmy Reynolds, 128, K.O.'ed Frankie Flores, 128, in three; Hugh Stell, 149, won over Leroy Williams, 148, by T.K.O. in the second.

Billy Tierney, 147, Cleveland, won an easy decision over Gilbert Whiteside, 154, in an eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Tierney was credited with six of the rounds.

In remaining bouts, Jimmy Johnson, 148, decisioned Leroy Williams, 147, in four; Frankie Gallardo, 131, K.O.'ed Buddy Williams, 135, in the third; Johnny Gonzales, 131, won by T.K.O. over Billy West, 134, in three; Ernie Trujillo, 133, outpointed Willie Tatum, 135, in four; Danny Kapleck, 147, T.K.O.'ed Bernie Flores, 150, in four.

LEST I FORGET—Babe McCoy has been putting on some bang-up shows at the Los Angeles Olympic in recent months, in spite of the fact that the rotund matchmaker has been ill much of the time . . . Juan Zurita, lightweight champion, was slightly wounded while in Mexico City and will be on the shelf for about six weeks. He was accidentally shot in the hand . . . J. D. Turner, Texas heavyweight, defeated Bob Smith of Pittsburgh in a 10-rounder at Fresno . . . Among local boxers to go into service during the past month are Cecil Hudson, Rudy Campa, Nick Peters, Harry Wicker, Don Getchell, Armando Fontes, Joe Brand and Bob Zuniga . . . Two-Ton Tony Galento, former heavyweight contender, has been refereeing wrestling matches in California. Manager Willie Gilzenberg was with him . . . Cecil Hudson is claiming the state welterweight title. His win over Freddie Dixon gives him a good right to do so . . . Gene Rooney, a pleasing lightweight boxer in Los Angeles prelims, is a ringer for Mickey Rooney, screen star. And Mickey, a dyed-in-the-wool fight fan, is said to be interested in the youngster's contract . . . Jimmy Doyle, Los Angeles lightweight, is now boxing under the wing of Tony Palazola . . . Among the local amateur boxers to enter professional ranks since my last report are Trini Ortiz, Art Aragon, Jimmy Williams, Chief Louie Joe and Sylvester Williams.

Jack Dempsey is still the most popular fighter of our time. When the former champ, now Comdr. Jack Dempsey of U. S. Coast Guard, was introduced at the Los Angeles Olympic last month, the big crowd arose to its feet and gave him an ovation that almost raised the roof.

Jimmy McDaniels, Los Angeles welterweight, has gone to New York with Manager Ralph Gambino. Frankie Angustaine, Johnny Forbes' promising Mexican middleweight, accompanied them . . . Danny O'Toole and Mickey McGuern, two amateur "stars" of the Southwest Arena, Los Angeles, now in the Navy, fought their way to the finals in a tournament staged at Memphis, Tenn . . . Capt. Steve Ludman, recently honorably discharged Los Angeles heavyweight, is probably the highest ranking officer performing in local fistic circles . . . Henry Armstrong, who manages a few fighters on the side, has added Torpedo Reed to his stable, and now has the Watts lightweight with him in the east.

There is much more sentiment and feeling in our fight game than the public would ever imagine. For instance, Ray Lunny climbed in the ring to defend his state lightweight title against Willie Joyce, with but two days training. Lunny, a member of the Coast Guard, was assigned to a boat and could not get time off to prepare for his fight. His handlers implored him to call it off, and it was against his better judgment, but he went through with it. Why? Well, Mrs. Ray Lunny is soon to become a mother, and Ray expects to be sent overseas any day.

And Lunny's managers, Dutch Myers and Joey Fox, not only refused to take a penny as their cut of the purse, but also dug down and slipped Ray an extra hundred bucks for the kid.

Lunny lost much prestige and was badly messed up in this fight, but even to this day he has not uttered one word of alibi for his defeat. In fact, neither he nor his managers are aware that I know these facts. This story was told me by a friend of mine who is in the service with Lunny and was with him on those days previous to the Joyce match. It is I who believe the story should be told. It shows what stuff some of the men in our fight game are made of.

THE MAIL BOX: F. R., San Antonio, Tex.—It wasn't my fault that the fights of your home town (Fresno) weren't reported. I made every effort to get the results, but no soap. Probably a "military secret." Sorry.

A. F., New York City—Have turned your letter over to his manager.

A. D. H., Seattle, Wash.—Yes, the Al Barbour who fought at Ocean Park is the same one who was stationed in Alaska, where he won a Service title.

R. B., Columbus, O.—He has returned east. I do not know his home address.

G. L., Melbourne, Australia—Yes, I do receive considerable mail, but not nearly as much as a year ago. Thanks for the compliments.

H. S., Omaha, Neb.—A letter addressed to Main Street Gym, 319 So. Main Street, Los Angeles, will reach him. Thank you.

J. B., Fresno, Calif.—You had a right to expect a report of the fights again last month, but they were not given me. Suggest you ask the promoter why.

C. M., Butte, Mont.—Richie Fontaine's address is 3045 W. Seventh Street, L. A.

B. F. R., Portland, Ore.—Yes, the Wesley Ketchel reported to have died in San Francisco last month, is the same one you knew. He was the murderous-punching southpaw who was very popular with Hollywood fans 10 years ago.

W. T., Honolulu, T. H.—Sorry, I have no photos of those boxers.

This writer's address is 1231 N. June Street, Hollywood 38, Calif.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

JACK CAPPELL, the genial promoter of boxing at the Royal Albert Hall, presented another tournament at this popular club. A match between the British lightweight champion, Eric Boon of Chatteris, and Liverpool's hard-hitting welterweight, Jimmy Molloy, 140¾ pounds, Merchant Navy, featured, and Boon won by a safe margin. The vast arena was completely filled.

Boon looked more physically fit at 138¼ pounds than I have seen him for some time, and it is obvious that the hard training he had put in for this bout, under the capable supervision of "Snowy" Buckingham, had served him in good stead.

Molloy, who in previous appearances in London had caused the fans to sit back and take notice, was expected to give the champ quite a battle, and as Boon had not shown extremely good form in his two previous outings, the odds were slightly in the Liverpool lad's favor.

The contest started on a pretty even keel, with Boon showing snatches of his old form during the first round, and more than holding his own. The Chatteris lad soon took the lead and did not relinquish it throughout the entire contest. At the end of a dull bout, Boon was declared the winner.

The main supporting bout brought together that ever-improving Eastleigh middleweight, Vince Hawkins, with the Welsh middleweight champion, Tommy Davies, in eight rounds.

Hawkins retained his unbeaten certificate by outpointing the Welsh lad. He made sure of winning by taking the offensive from the start and floored the Welsh champion twice during the second round. In the sixth, Davies took another short count, and although he improved slightly toward the end, Hawkins had done more than enough to warrant the decision.

It seems this young Eastleigh middleweight, who has 45 consecutive victories to his credit, is about the finest prospect at his weight in the country and will be, I think, a worthy successor to Jock McAvoy, who has held the middleweight title for the past 12 years.

Al Delaney of Canada was paired with Ken Shaw, Scotland's hope for heavyweight honors, and after a good bout of eight rounds, the referee's decision was a draw. The fans thought that the Scot had done just enough to receive the decision.

Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell, ex-lightweight champion of Great Britain, outpointed Bob Ramsay of Stepney, who had a weight advantage of nine pounds. Ramsay came in as deputy for Harry Silver of Clapton, who was unable to obtain leave for the contest.

Gwyn Williams of Oxford outpointed Billy Stevens of Tillicoultry over four rounds.

Jimmy Moore of Birkenhead won on points over Cyril Wills of Shrewsbury in ten rounds at the welterweight limit at the Stadium, Liverpool. The contest was well fought and quite exciting, and the referee's decision in favor of Moore was well received.

Dave Goodwin of Shirebrook won by a T.K.O. over Paddy Nolan of Liverpool in the sixth of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Pat Ryan of Widnes was knocked out in seven rounds by Johnny Fox of the Royal Navy by a well-placed left hook to the chin.

Jimmy Smith of Ireland won on points over Jackie Fox of Manchester after eight rounds.

Johnny Rawlings of Mansfield won on points over Barry Walker of Shirebrook over eight rounds.

Joe Kerr of Glasgow, the Scottish lightweight champion, made a welcome return to the ring after a long layoff to defeat Peter Brown of Falkirk in the sixth of a ten-round contest at the Grove Stadium, Glasgow.

The popular promoter, Johnny McMillan, was pleased with Kerr's return, for the latter is one of the best attractions in or around Glasgow and another record was put up in gate receipts.

Nick Rea of Coatbridge, brother of Bert Gilroy, outpointed Tod White of Shieldhall over ten rounds.

Neil McIntyre of Glasgow stopped another local in Duncan McTaggart in the fourth of a ten-rounder.

Hugh Cameron of Glasgow, Scottish flyweight champion, obtained half of his revenge when he fought a terrific draw with Johnny Summers of Edinburgh over ten rounds at Kirkcaldy.

In a previous contest for the title, Summers received the decision, but the title was not at stake because Summers failed to weigh in at the flyweight limit.

Dave Ross of Methil outpointed Myles Harkins of Glasgow over ten rounds, while Billy Ross, brother of Dave, was adjudged to have lost on points to Billy McCarthy of Coatbridge after ten rounds.

Jimmy Dunn, Glasgow, drew with James Higgins, Bathgate, over ten rounds.

Seaman Terry Allen, Royal Navy, kept his unbeaten certificate when he again handed out a licking to Tommy Burney of Liverpool over the ten-round course at the Liverpool Stadium.

Allen, who shows promise of becoming one of the finest flyweights produced in these islands, has speed, a brilliant boxing brain, and quite a punch, and at no time during the contest did Burney look like upsetting the cool London youngster, who dictated the contest from the opening gong.

Burney was dropped for eight in the eighth round by a beautiful body punch, and it seemed for a moment that Allen might apply the *coup de grâce*, but the Liverpool lad managed to stay out of trouble for the rest of the round, until he had managed to come back to himself. Allen received the referee's decision.

Ted Barter of London drew over eight rounds with Jack Wilson of Leeds.

Billy Barton and Johnny Fox, both of Liverpool, fought a strenuous eight-rounder, with Barton having the edge at the end.

Johnny Rawlings of Mansfield stopped Moe Walker of Leicester in three rounds. Walker had received a badly cut eyebrow and couldn't continue. Billy Burton of Bolton kayoed Arthur Nutter of Bradford in the sixth.

Lefty "Satan" Flynn of Jamaica beat Billy Stevens of Tillicoultry on points in eight rounds at the Manor Place Baths.

Flynn showed more variation in his attack. He had Stevens on the canvas for a count of eight during the fourth round.

Ernie Woodman of Battersea beat Noel Wagener of Yorkshire in the first. The referee stopped the bout.

Tony Hardwick of Hereford beat Pat Palmer of Battersea, who was disqualified in the fifth for butting.

Over the six-round course Jack Watkins, R.A.F., beat Frank Ronan of Fulham on points.

Jimmy Jury of Bournemouth knocked out Billy Hawkins of Watford in the seventh at Watford. Jury floored Hawkins twice for eight in the sixth, and once for nine in the seventh before applying the final kayo.

In eight rounds, Ted Barter of London was outpointed by Jack Moran of Bournemouth.

Tommy Reddington, the Salford heavyweight, serving in the R.A.F., outpointed Homer McGrew of the United States Army, a former Golden Gloves winner, in ten rounds in a fast bout at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium.

Harry McLaughlan of Glasgow suffered his first defeat at the hands of Sgt. Cyril Wills, Army, when he received a badly cut eye during the third of a scheduled eight-rounder. McLaughlan seemed rather unfortunate in having to retire, for he appeared to be more than holding his own at the closure. Johnny Rawlings of Mansfield outpointed Barry Walker of Shirebrook over eight rounds. Dave Goodwin of Shirebrook won over Johnny Dell of Canada when the referee stopped the contest in the third of a scheduled eight-round bout.

Jimmy O'Brien of the Army won by a technical kayo over Johnny Cunningham of London in the fifth round when the referee stopped the bout.

Billy Mayne of Birmingham was kayoed by Jackie Wilson of Leeds in the first.

Frank Jackson of Hull was beaten on points by Ralph Moss of Blackpool in eight, while Paddy Nolan of Liverpool and Johnny Fox, Royal Navy, boxed a draw over the same distance.

In six rounds, Petty Officer Len Coffin, Royal Navy, won on points over Frank Skyrme of Barrow, and Jim Howard of Liverpool was kayoed by Charlie White of Liverpool in the second.

Alex Murphy of Port Glasgow defeated Dennis Timoney of Glasgow when the referee stopped the contest during the eighth and last round at the Town Hall, Port Glasgow, Scotland.

The end came in a dramatic fashion when, with only a few seconds to go, the referee applied the closure as Timoney was hanging helplessly over the ropes, while Murphy was dealing out heavy punishment.

Alex Woods of Randalstown beat Billy M'Lean of Bathgate on points in eight, and Johnny Clements of Coatbridge outpointed Billy Mawson of Newcastle over the same distance, while Jackie Robinson of Greenock outpointed Hank Higgins of Bathgate over the six-round course.

British welterweight champion Ernie Roderick proved that he is still a force to be reckoned with when he repeated a previous win, outpointing the clever young Welsh middleweight champion, Tommy Davies, who has been carrying all before him in recent bouts.

Roderick boxed as well as it has been this writer's privilege to see him in the past, and he was on top from the first gong.

Norman Lewis, the Welsh flyweight hope, proved too hard a puncher for George Parkes of Dundee, and after Parkes had taken a long count during the fourth session and appeared to be all in, the referee stopped the contest.

Harry Davies of Bethnal Green was awarded the decision over Jimmy Moore of Birkenhead, who was disqualified in the seventh round.

Jimmy Brunt of the Royal Marines kayoed Eric Dolby of Derby during the third of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Benny Price of Wales and Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green fought an eight-round draw, and Reg Hoblyn of Twickenham won over Charlie Knock of Hanley, who was disqualified in the first round for an alleged low blow.

Seaman Terry Allen, the brilliant London fly weight, scored his 15th successive victory when he scored a T.K.O. over Roy Ball of Pontypool at the Tower Circus, Blackpool.

Allen, who is undefeated, scored at a fast pace and soon had the Welshman in difficulties with his two-handed punches to the head and body.

In the fifth round, Allen punched Ball to a standstill, and when the bell went for the end of the round, the towel was thrown in by his chief second.

Johnny Rawlings of Mansfield, after being sent down for a count of eight in the sixth round, recovered well enough to outpoint Moe Walker of Leicester over eight rounds.

Ralph Moss of Blackpool won on points over the hard-hitting Liverpool sailor, Johnny Fox, after eight rounds.

Dennis Collins of Grimsby defeated Arthur Nutter of Bransford in the third of a scheduled eight-rounder when the latter was disqualified.

At the Liverpool Stadium under the promotional banner of Johnny Best, the flag of boxing is still kept flying high, for genial Johnny, with his weekly shows, does much to keep the sport alive in the isles. His latest bill brought together two welterweights who have been making headway recently in Jimmy O'Brien, Army, and Bobby Ramsay of London over the ten-round course, and after a sterling bout, O'Brien was declared the winner on points.

In the supporting bouts, Billy Spiers of Liverpool won by a T.K.O. in the second round over Terry Furlong of Liverpool in a bout scheduled for six rounds, while over the eight-round course, Johnny Pitt of Liverpool was beaten by a T.K.O. by Paddy Nolan of Liverpool in the second round. Dave Shack of Carlisle was outpointed by Billy Burton of Bolton, and Jackie Bird of Nottingham got a points decision over Johnny Bartlett of London.

Bert Jackson, the smart Fleetwood featherweight, conceded seven pounds to Syd Morgan of Wales at Fleetwood and won on points in eight interesting rounds.

Mick Gibbons of Haydock and Belfast, and Jack Carrick of Hull, provided a thrilling and hard-hitting eight-rounder that had the packed house on their toes, and at the end Referee Fred Snell declared the bout a draw.

Billy Mason, U. S. Army, won on points over Jack Barr of Tallworth in a grand cruiserweight contest of eight rounds.

When Referee Jack Dare raised the hand of flyweight champion of the world Jackie Paterson of Glasgow as the winner of his featherweight bout with Petty Officer Ben Duffy, Royal Navy, a great roar of disapproval was sent up by the large crowd who witnessed the contest at Wolverhampton.

The match was made at 127 pounds, and it was announced that both boys were inside the weight. The sailor carried the fight to the Scottish battler, and both joined in with some hard hitting. It can be said that this was Wee Jackie's hardest fight to date, and also that it was the sailor's unlucky night.

In other contests, Tommy Davies, Welsh middleweight champion, stopped Charlie Knock of Hanley in the eighth round when the latter received a badly cut eye.

Dick Shields of Liverpool outpointed Don Chiswell of Wales over eight rounds.

Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool's popular bantam contender for British title honors, scored a kayo win over Tony Roberts of the Canadian Army in the fourth at the Tower Circus, Blackpool. Billy Davies of Wales won a close contest on points over a smart youngster in Teddy Gallagher of Blackpool in eight rounds. Bob Roberts of the Army defeated Joe Orsatelli of the Fighting French in a hard-hitting bout of eight rounds. Tommy Davies, the smart Nantyglo featherweight, outpointed Bert Jackson of Fleetwood in eight.

Jimmy Berry of South Shields knocked out Battling Charlie Parkin of Mansfield in the second at the St. James' Hall, Newcastle.

Peter Banasko of Liverpool defeated Charlie Hall of North Shields in the seventh.

Billy Walker of Boldon Colliery won narrowly over Tommy Kelly of Derby in eight, while Joe Thompson of Blaydon and Jack Lee of Consett fought a draw in eight.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy of the Royal Navy and Jim Brady of Dundee battled a fast ten-rounder at Nottingham before a packed house, and it was to everybody's satisfaction that the referee called the bout a draw.

Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton proved beyond any doubt that he is the master of Tommy Plowright of Nottingham, and when the latter received a badly cut eye the referee stopped the contest in Reynolds' favor.

Mick Magee of Belfast defeated Jim McCann, also of Belfast, for the Northern Ireland lightweight title in 15 rounds at Belfast. It can best be described as one of the outstanding contests seen in Ireland. These two local lads gave all they had in their title bout from first to last, and excitement was intense. Magee was declared the winner on points.

Johnny Ware of Bournemouth defeated Jordan Tarone of West Africa in the chief contest over

eight rounds at Willenhall. Ware forced the bout from the start, and it was this method that gave him the better of matters and he deserved the decision.

Cyril Wills of Shrewsbury defeated Johnny "Darkie" Davies of Bargoed over eight rounds. George Chaplin of Walsall outpointed Bob Roberts of the Army in a hard contest in eight rounds. Glyn Morris of Wales and Birmingham demonstrated his punching powers against Granville Davies of Wales and the latter was forced to take the count in round three.

Al Phillips, the Aldgate featherweight, went yet another step up the ladder for a tilt with Nel Tarleton for the latter's featherweight title, when he outpointed Jim Brady of Dundee in an elimination contest of ten rounds at Bristol. Phillips' most telling work was a hard right to Brady's head. Phillips was declared the winner on points by Referee Thomas.

In other contests, Dennis Rebbeck knocked out Dennis Byrne in the third; Herbie Williams of the U. S. Army kayoed Fred Lowbridge of Birmingham in the second, while Ken Barrett of Wales outpointed Jack Phillips of Wales in eight rounds.

George Pook, of Torquay, and Tommy McGlinchey, of Scotland, were paired by the British Boxing Board of Control, in one of the series of eliminators, to find a challenger for Nel Tarleton's Featherweight Title, and the bout, a 10-rounder, was put on at the Queensberry All Services Club, London, over the 10-round course.

Pook had secured quite a lead by the eighth round, but was caught by a right that dropped him and had him in a bad way, but he managed to last out the round, improving again during the last two rounds, when he received the referee's decision.

Arthur Danahar (Irish Guards), had quite a battle before he managed to score a T.K.O. over Jimmy O'Brien of Sidmouth and Wales, whose southpaw tactics had the Irish guardsman a little confused.

Danahar's right eye was cut during the fourth stanza, but after this, he seemed to solve the problem of the Welshman's defense, and he tore into him with a will, putting him down for 9, whereupon the Referee stopped the contest in Danahar's favor.

Dave McCleave, Southern Area Middleweight Champion, received a well-earned points decision over Bert Gilroy, Middleweight Champion of Scotland, over 10 rounds.

Hugh Cameron, Flyweight Champion of Scotland, knocked out P.O. Mickey Jones (Royal Navy), in the 4th of a scheduled 8-round bout.

Bert Jackson, of Fleetwood, outpointed Ken Barrett of Wales over 8 rounds, while Jimmy Brunt defeated Johnny Cunningham of Stepney in 2 rounds.

Bert Gilroy, Scottish Middles Champion, took part in his second bout within 2 days, when he outpointed Pat O'Connor, Irish Middleweight Champion, over 8 rounds at Birmingham.

Gilroy had nearly 14 lbs. the better of weight, and he used this to good advantage in defeating the Irishman.

Jimmy Moore of Birkenhead received a points verdict over Harry Davis of London over 8 rounds.

Billy Stevens of Scotland outpointed Harry Lazar of Aldgate over 8 rounds.

Billy Mason (U. S. Army), a fighter who has made himself extremely popular at the Liverpool Stadium, again topped the bill when he was paired with Butcher Gascoigne of Rotherham over ten rounds, and he kept his Unbeaten certificate by scoring a points win over the Butcher.

Danny Hickman of Tipton kayoed Chris Kelly of Liverpool in the 3rd of a 4 round curtain raiser that gave many thrills to the fans.

Billy Biddles of Small Heath won by a T.K.O. over Benny James of Wiga over 6 rounds.

Freddie Cotton of Barrow was forced to retire in the 7th of a scheduled 8 rounds bout by Tommy Foxall of Tipton.

Jackie Evans of Pontypool was beaten on points by Mickey Colbert of Galway over 8 rounds.

Seaman Terry Allen (Royal Navy), who is rapidly coming to the front as a challenger for the flyweight title held by Jackie Paterson (Scotland), demonstrated his punching powers to no little advantage, when he was again paired with Petty Officer Mickey Jones (Royal Navy), in a 6-round contest at Southend.

Allen, whose boxing movements are a dream to watch, proved too fast and too clever for Jones, and after scoring three knockdowns ran out a clear winner at the end.

Billy Hawkins of Watford conceded 6 pounds and a licking to Jock Kennedy of Dumfries over the 12 rounds course at Pontypool.

Hawkins kept up a fast attack from the start and although there could not have been a great deal separating the two warriors at the close, Hawkins, by virtue of his aggressive tactics, received the referee's verdict.

Malwyn Baker of Aberbargoed and Teddy Gallagher of Blackpool met in a 6-rounder in what proved to be the most exciting fight of the night. Baker was awarded the decision.

Jackie Evans of Pontypool drew with Idris Pugh of Tonypandy in six.

Stan "Ginger" Powell of Pontypool seemed to be lucky in winning over Teddy Llewellyn of Abergaveny when the Referee intervened during the 3rd round, as Llewellyn had sustained a gash over the left eye that might have proven serious had the bout been allowed to continue. There was very little to choose between the two at the enforced closure.

Jack Clarke of Talywain, beat Douglas Morgan of Tirphil on points over 6 rounds, while Ken Lock of Clydach Vale, making his first professional appearance at the age of 17, was awarded the decision over Johnny Perry of Tredegar over 6 rounds.

Douglas Bygrave of Norwich seemed lucky to receive the referee's decision over Eric Dolby of Derby at Market Harborough.

Bygrave certainly fought hard, but he was floored for 9 early in the 5th round by a terrific right cross and although he fought back strongly to receive the award, the large crowd showed their disapproval in no uncertain manner.

Darkie Sullivan and Doug Furey drew over the 8-round course.

Bill Slaney of Derby outpointed Ritchie Isaacs of Loughborough, while Charlie Gibson of Loughborough drew with Alf Brailsford of Derby.

Billy Hawkins of Watford came in as a last-minute substitute to tackle Pete Mabon of Scotland at Caledonian Road Baths over 10 rounds.

Hawkins, conceding 10½ pounds in weight, had a tough time getting settled until the 5th round, but from then on he made excellent headway with a well-placed left, and ran out a close winner on points.

A contest with plenty of thrills was that between Danny Nagle of Cork and Pat Palmer of Battersea, scheduled for 8 rounds.

Palmer started off as if he was in a hurry and had the Cork lad down for three long counts as soon as the gong sounded.

Nagle recovered well, however, and tore into Palmer in the 2nd round, and their toe-to-toe rallies had the big crowd on its feet yelling for more.

Palmer's right eye was badly cut during the 5th, and as it was further damaged during the 6th, the referee stepped in and applied the closure, leaving 18-year-old Nagle the winner.

Frankie Jackson of Hull received a close decision over Tony Hardwick of Hereford over 8 rounds fought at fast pace.

Les Campbell of Scotland defeated Frank Barron of Hull on points over 8 rounds, while Billy Pattison of Sheffield beat Ken East of Watford on points over 6 rounds.

Doug Furey of Glasgow outpointed Ivor Thomas of Wales over 8 rounds at Hayes.

The Scottish boy, boxing coolly, soon secured a lead and didn't let up throughout the bout, proving a clear winner.

Doug Bygrave of Norwich again defeated Eric Dolby of Derby over 8 rounds, this time leaving no doubt in anyone's mind as to his right to the verdict. He dominated the proceedings throughout and did not lose a round.

Frank Ronan of Fulham defeated Jack Barr of Tolworth when the referee called a halt in the third round as Barr's mouth was badly cut.

Johnny Byles of Oxford beat Bill Read of Preston over 8 rounds.

Tommy Davies of Nantyglo seemed unfortunate in being disqualified in the 5th of a scheduled 8 rounds contest with Fred Cotton of London for an alleged low blow at Walsall.

There was not much in the bout until the unfortunate ending, when as soon as Cotton dropped to the canvas, the referee had no hesitation in disqualifying Davies.

There was quite some disagreement with the referee's decision.

Other contests at Walsall brought together Des Jones of Tredegar with Jock McCaines of Nottingham over the 8 rounds course with Jones receiving the nod, while over 6 rounds Jack Doody of Tipton kayoed Ronnie Hayward of Hednesford in the 2nd round, and Billy Davies of Nantyglo defeated Ray Langton of Nottingham on points.

Raymond Buddle of Chatteris really pulled the cat out of the bag when after being on the receiving end during his bout with Mat Hardy of Doncaster, and having taken 3 counts, he suddenly decided to start dishing it out, and this he did with such vehemence that he kayoed the Doncaster lad during the 5th at Peterborough.

Arthur Wright of Peterborough outpointed Albert Wright of Doncaster over 10 rounds.

Johnny Boyd of Peterborough seemed lucky to receive the referee's decision over Frank Meacham of London over 10 rounds.

Meacham seemed to be by far the better boxer and although Boyd clearly took the last 4 rounds, it did seem, that by virtue of his earlier lead, Meacham deserved at least a draw.

Jimmy Desborough of Wisbech defeated Paddy Tapster of Ireland on points, while Harry Ruff of Stratford beat Benny Norman of Doncaster on points, both bouts over 8 rounds.

Jimmy Berry of South Shields was awarded a decision over Ben Valentine, middle- and light-heavyweight champ of the Fiji Isles, in a bout of 10 rounds at Carlisle.

Valentine seemed to be getting the better of the exchanges, when he received a very badly cut eye in the 6th and was forced to retire.

Jackie Moran of Carlisle dealt out much punishment to Miles Harkins of Glasgow, flooring him three times during the first three rounds, and when it became apparent that he stood no chance, the referee applied the closure.

Dave Shack of Carlisle beat Harry McQuade of Barrhead over 8 rounds in an interesting bout.

Ronnie Clayton of Blackpool and Bobby Hinds of Barnsley were paired over the 10 rounds course at Tower Circus, Blackpool, and although Hinds' eye was cut badly during the third session, he insisted on going on until, during the 9th round, his eye was being used as Clayton's "Target for Tonight" and his chief second skied the towel.

In 8 rounds Billy Burton of Bolton kayoed Billy Butter of Bradford in the third, while George Cressly of Birkenhead won by a T.K.O. over Alf Roe of Preston in the 2nd, and Charlie Roberts of the R.A.F. won by a T.K.O. over Johnny Cato of Fleetwood in the 2nd.

Over six rounds Teddy Gallagher of Blackpool punched too hard for Billy Perry of Wales. The referee stopped the contest in the 5th.

CAMP KOHLER, CALIF., NEWS

By SGT. JOE CORDOVA

PFC. BUDDY GOMER, post light-heavyweight star, has been promoted to the rank of corporal . . . . Tech. Sgt. Hugh Lackey, 225-pound Carolina boxer, who was coach here before Cpl. Bernie Reyes took the boxing job over two years ago, is in the "Fighting 983rd Signal Service Co." on the alert for overseas duty . . . . Cpl. Vern La Cross, top Kohler middleweight lad, is back on the post after having had an operation on both his eyes . . . . Cpl. Buddy Gomer, a crack boxer and a crack shot with a rifle, would do well overseas shooting at Japs . . . . Buddy is a rifle "Sharpshooter" . . . . He has been reclassified from cook to radio repairman, and has left this post for further schooling as a radioman at Davis. He was stationed there once before, and held the title of senior post 175-pound champ.

Cpl. Ivan S. (Hillbilly) Hill, former Oklahoma City Golden Gloves feather champ and pro, is a cook here . . . . Scott Chapman, star Treasure Island Negro sailor, established himself as the top light-heavyweight on the Pacific Coast with his decision over Pfc. Delaware Bradby of Mather Field, who previously flattened him. Chapman boasts wins over Bradby and Gomer now. Chapman beat Gomer in Sacramento, and Bradby in San Francisco. He is our vote for "Prospect of the Month" . . . . Pvt. Al Krc of Orchard, Tex., who went to the finals of the post novice lightweight tourney last year, has been shipped to Camp Crowder, Mo., for further training. He is a tall, fast, slim Texan, with a fine left jab . . . . Tech. Sgt. Hugh Ender, the Davis, Calif., post novice light-heavy champ at that Signal Corps school, has been promoted to the rank of master sergeant and has been sent on to Officers' Candidate School.

Pfc. Dave Jiminez, once champ on this post in the 160-pound class, and a topnotch fighter at that, is still at Drew Field, Florida, according to reports from Coach Cpl. Bernie Reyes . . . . Pvt. Frank Meo, 36, once a good lightweight boxer in New Orleans, is now stationed on the post as a cook . . . . Irving Croman, a light-heavy, has been shipped to Camp Davis, Calif. . . . Pvt. D. W. Moran, 140, and Pfcs. Cooney and Andrews have shipped out, with Cooney going to Camp Crowder, Mo. They won titles in the Camp Davis, Calif., amateur division last January, Cooney at 146, and Andrews at 160.

Boxing Coach Bernie Reyes has two prospects now, both refugees of the Oregon State College AST program. They are Pfc. Morris Ellis, 126, who three years ago won ten straight fights in Chicago, and Pvt. Erv Steiner, a light-heavy. Steiner, a hard-slugger, won seven out of eight fights around Detroit.

Sacramento Memorial Auditorium—Pfc. Delaware Bradby, 173, Mather Field Negro star, reversed two previous losses at the hands of blond Sgt. Todd Cole, 180, M.P. from the Benecia arsenal, by winning over the Sarge in the main event of the evening. It was a good fight, but Bradby spoiled his win by clinching and holding in the last round, and then taking a punch at Referee Johnny Reno of Stockton when the latter tried to part them. The victory puts Bradby near the top rung on the Pacific Coast. Pfc. Morris Ellis, 126, Kohler, lost a decision to Georgie Garcia, 125, Sacramento, over four rounds. Eight other bouts rounded out the card.

AMERICAN JUDO

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INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM
(Somewhere in Sicily)

LADY LUCK favored neither American nor British boxers when the two teams collided at Cairo's picturesque Gezira Island, as 12,000 fans rooted for their favorites. Battling lustily all the way in an effort to turn the tide, the Yanks and the Tommies emerged all-even in the twelve-bout show. They inaugurated the first Inter-Allied team match in the Middle East, and so successful was the affair, that plans are being made for another tourney elsewhere. A team trophy now reposes in the Alamein Club. It was presented by Major-General Ralph Royce, Commanding General of the USAFIME. Every participant received a wrist watch. Later, that evening, the boys all enjoyed a feasteroo at one of Cairo's better eateries.

Part of the American team was composed of fighters from Iran, under the management of Sgt. Allen LaCombe. They are the Persian Gulf Champions, and traveled by plane to bring their wares under Egyptian skies. Plenty of "dynamite" was unearthed in the fists of these lads.

Now for the results:

Driver Ashton (B.U.S.), got a two-round T.K.O. over Pfc. Bobby Chuisano, Delta Service Command (American), after both had put up a bitter brawl in the opening heat, with the honors even. The referee stopped the mill after Ashton cut Bobby around the face in a toe-to-toe exchange. The boys are flyweights.

Corporal George Spraggin, P.G.C., lost to Pvt. J. Graham of the B.U.S. when the British boy got in the first solid blow in the initial canto, good enough for the win. The smash to the kisser proved so effective that Spraggin never got over it, but he did last the three rounds. Graham and Spraggin are featherweights.

A fast and bloody brawl was seen when lightweights Cpl. Johnny Kuratnik, Payne Field (U.S.), clashed with L/Cpl. Keats of the British team. Kuratnik proved to be the faster man and better puncher and he won.

A quick finish in the welterweight fracas came next. An American, Pvt. Herbie Abrams of the D.S.C., landed a right-hander to the head of his British rival, L/Bdr. F. Smith, and shot another solid blow to the midsection as the latter was going down. The Britisher made a valiant attempt to get back on his feet, but it was too late as the "ref" had counted him out in 46 seconds in the first round.

L/Cpl. T. Kelly, of the British squad, a veteran of ring wars, swarmed all over Pfc. Irwin Kaye, West African Service Command, and won the decision, though it was a tough battle all the way. They fought as junior-middleweights.

Cpl. Harold Geldernick, P.G.C. (U.S.), light-heavyweight, won a three-round decision over Lt. J. P. Erasmus, British, and made it win number one for the Persian Gulfers.

The P.G.C. heavyweight, Pfc. Ralph Ivans (U.S.), had easy meat in Lt. Joe L. Ingrams, British, and scored easily all the way for his team's second win. They are heavies.

L/Cpl. W. Taylor, British lad, won by a good margin over Cpl. Reuben Vaughn. Taylor administered a boxing lesson to the American. Both are clever and good hitters, but the Englishman stood out. Vaughn is a P.G.C. boy. Both are bantams.

The best bout was between Pvt. Danny Carabello, Air Depot Group (U.S.), and Gunner C. Warren of the British team. Carabello kept up a steady, fast pace. Danny stole the show with his performance. Only in the last round did Warren land several good shots. The two are featherweights.

Pvt. Woodrow Wilson Campbell (U.S.), of the P.G.C. team, was a mile ahead of his opponent, L/Cpl. W. Hodgson, of the B.U.S., yet he lost on a foul. Campbell looked like another Henry Armstrong as he pummelled the Britisher from pillar to post. Campbell forced his man to extend a weak jaw, and then shot his own left to the jaw, followed by a right to the stomach. Hodgson went down like a sack of flour, but Campbell was disqualified for a "low blow," giving Hodgson the win. They are lightweights.

A couple of soldiers named Williams were in the senior-middleweight clash. S/Sgt. Tony Williams, of the P.G.C. (U.S.), got an unearned decision over an English boxer, W. Williams, who did not have any trouble in pouring his shots at the American to take all three rounds. However, the judges saw it in reverse. Harold Augusta, facing Cpl. J. Lord, a British teamer, battered the latter, sending blow after blow his way, finally putting Lord down on one knee. In haste, Augusta let go while his rival was down, necessitating a few moments' halt. Lord came back strong after that first round and put up a good struggle. Augusta's repeated raps won for him the next two rounds, but the judges awarded the verdict to Lord.

Overwhelming the British United Royal Air Force boxing team in six bouts out of seven, four of them ending in knockouts, Manager Allen La Combe's heavy punching Persian Gulf Command proved further that his men can compete with the best sectional squads from Iran to points in and around North Africa. That's covering heaps of territory, but their records are good enough vouchers.

Ten bouts were presented to a large gathering, and the action was worth anybody's price, despite the score. This card took place "somewhere in Iran", where the PGC lads are situated. The three remaining bouts took British soldiers of the RAF and Britishers from India.

The PGC boys are all above the 127-pound mark, therefore are finding it impossible to oppose lighter RAF fighters.

The results follow:

In the first scrap two Englishmen met in a lightweight go. Tommy Price, of the RAF, took Pvt. Pitts, of the India team, into camp with the decision. Another lightweight affair between RAF men saw the nod go to Charlie Nash over Eddie Silk.

Johnny Peterson, U.S.A., triumphed over RAF's Ed Boulton in the 160-pound class. John Henderson, also sporting the American colors, got a two-round kayo over Albert Parker, RAF. They also are 160-pounders.

The lone British victory came in third 160-pound class, as Pvt. Beale, of India, got the better of Richard Washington, U.S.A., by the decision route. Another American victory via the knockout route resulted, as Mike Borconegra, welter, laid Cpl. Gilligan, RAF, low in two rounds.

The third kayo came next for the U.S.A. lads, in Max Schindler's two-rounder over RAF's "Taffy" Jenkins. They are welters.

Steve Wilkerson, U.S.A., kept the Americans going with his one-round sleeper over "Patty" Campbell, RAF, in another of the 160-pound battles. The final victory for the U.S.A. was in a lightweight bout that ended in the first round, as the American representative, Rock Campbell, slammed Charlie Mills of the RAF.

The concluding event was a draw among 118-pounders, Sgt. Manuels, of India, and Nickie Carter, of the RAF. Trainers for the teams were S/Sgt. Smokey Williams and Harold Gilderneck, for the American lads, while Cpl. Billy Sullivan and George Hardwick served the RAF team. Sgt. Allen LaCombe served as matchmaker and announcer.

We regret the error stating that Eddie Brun, the Miami-New Orleans fight manager and trainer, was in the service and stationed overseas. Eddie, a pal of Yours Truly, is still in the game and possibly in California with his boxers. For a time, he was in the Navy, and had a lung removed, due to an accident.

Team Manager Allen LaCombe, of the Persian Gulf Command, had plenty of praise for THE RING. He told of its importance among the boys in Iran, and the "Thanks" that come in from all the fellows and officials for receiving the book from Nat Fleischer. In a newspaper from his section, which Allen sent us, THE RING received considerable credit for what it has done to bolster boxing in Iran.

Let's quote some of his words, "As soon as the boys get THE RING everyone in camp goes after the magazine. There is not a day but what boys come over and plead for a chance to borrow THE RING. I wrote to Special Service in Los Angeles, asking them to send me over 50 copies every month."

Down in a certain South Pacific spot, where the Mighty U. S. Marines stumped the Japs, word comes via air-mail from W./O. Syd Fishel, former well-known Washington, D. C., fight manager, of the fine work his boys have been doing. This letter before us, is one of the most soul-stirring anyone has ever received. It is written in the typical swashbuckling, yet careful Devil-Dog style.

"The situation is well in hand," writes Syd, "but it is not intended for the folks at home to believe that the Marines are having it easy in their victories. This clambake here is a lot tougher than people realize, BUT NOT TOO TOUGH FOR US TO CHEW."

What else can America expect when such words as these are uttered? Nothing short of sweet victory, folks. And that's just what our Marines are going to present you all with.

For twenty-two months, Syd and his buddies have been fighting the treacherous Japs. They've fought in the mud, rain, terrific heat, where the bugs and mosquitoes make life miserable.

"Clothes literally rot off your back, skin and flesh rot off your feet. You begin to stink, and get so you hate yourself," continues Syd in his letter.

We hope the censor will pass Fishel's words so that our readers may know what hell War is.

Syd continues: "There is no letup in the loyalty and pride that every Marine takes in behalf of our great organization. No landing we've ever made in 168 years has ever failed to achieve its purpose, and God Help Us.

"I've never been prouder of anything, nor will I ever be, than I am of the privilege afforded me of being a fighting member of the Marine Corps. I've never seen such spirit displayed anywhere as our Leathernecks have displayed here in the South Pacific. It is incomprehensible to an outsider, and almost unbelievable."

Syd's letter was written on two long, red-lined sheets of Japanese writing paper.

"Nice of these monkeys to leave this paper where we could find it," closed Syd's letter. "Tell Nat that I hope to be able to send him some Japanese Invasion money for THE RING Museum."

The Fifth Army boxing team, before embarking from Oran to the front lines in Italy, met the MBS boxing squad and emerged victorious in seven of the nine bouts. Cpl. Jim Palmer, the Fifth's middleweight, scored a big upset in scoring a kayo over the popular slugger, Dave Steinmueller, in the second round.

Herode Drouin, another Fifth Army lad, put on an exhibition with an MBS fighter. Autrey "Red" Barnes, pro middleweight, lost a decision to Wilson Mackey, Negro MBS champion, the only Negro boy to win a title in the Algiers meet. Drouin fights in the senior-welterweight class.

Bernie Cady, the Fifth's southpaw pro lightweight, lost a decision to the more experienced Floriant Desmarais. Bernie had lost to Floriant previously in Algiers. Will have more on these Fighting Fifthers.

Master Sergeant David Golding of the *Stars and Stripes*, front-line correspondent, didn't earn much praise here for his ridiculous statement, when he got back home in the States on a recent furlough, that sports are of minor interest to soldiers in Italy and North Africa. Instead of "blowing our top," we will ask Master Sergeant David Golding to duck his head in a tubful of water, and count up to a thousand—SLOWLY. Buddy, Sports is all we crave for while away from home. Ask the wounded in our hospitals what they care for most when on the road to recovery and their answer is, A RING.

Marine Colonel Harvey L. Miller, one of boxing's best supporters, again speaks of boxing as a necessity in jungle warfare. Best suited among the four types in the boxing game, is the counter-puncher. In jungle combat, the counter-puncher soldier makes his charging foe miss and then nails the latter when he misses. Harvey stresses boxing as a combat unit must.

Quite a character on the Naples boxing shows, is a Negro American soldier who answers to the name of "Peter Rabbit." Though the monicker has a comic sound, don't let that fool you as to his ability. Once, on a boxing show, the announcer called for "Peter Rabbit" to report to the dressing room, and the Politeama Theater rocked with laughter. But the spectators sang a different tune when the Negro boy finished his opponent in a very businessman-like manner.

"Ole Br'er Rabbit" is actually the fighting sobriquet of Cpl. Richard Hammonds of St. Louis, Mo. He enjoyed great boxing prestige while located in Oran, Algiers, North Africa, and hopes to carry on further in Italy.

The American soldiers in the Naples area are not only fight-hungry, but want to box. These lads, as you now know, gave a great exhibition of real fighting when they penetrated the Hitler Line!

Looks like Cpl. Mike Yalch, Pittsburgh heavyweight soldier-boxer, isn't the only one in his family who reads THE RING Magazine. Mike, in Italy, reports that two brothers, a cousin, and some pals also keep up with the boxing news. Mike has twenty-one months of good service in Uncle Sam's overseas outfits and all that time THE RING Magazine has been his steady companion.

George C. (Cliff) Keorkle, U.S. Navy light-heavyweight, stationed in the Bizerte, North Africa, area, has been placed in charge of the boxing there for the summer. Cliff will no doubt make good. He would like to have boxing teams from all parts of the Mediterranean theater appear against his lads in the coming programs.

A direct challenge to all boxing teams in the Mediterranean area reaches this here corner from Sgt. Allen LaCombe, managing the Persian Gulf Command boxing team, located in Iran.

We understand the Commanding Officer of the Isle of Sardinia, a native of Massachusetts, is a great fan for boxing, and showed his enthusiasm at the past South Sardinia and All-Sardinia Boxing Championships.

One of the main cogs in the Persian Gulf Command, is Captain Gordon Jones, of Hollywood fame. Captain Jones is one of the Cinema City's most notable athletes, and a firm believer in boxing. His work among the lads in Iran is an inspiration.

The British United Service in Cairo, Egypt, has a colorful array of English glovers. Sapper Jackie Brunton, a flyweight, is a 22-year-old Glasgow lad with the Engineers, who looms as an excellent prospect. All his boxing has been done in the Service. He lost only eight out of the 60 scraps. L/Cpl. Billy Taylor, another Scottish swatter, competes in the bantamweight division. He also learned his boxing while in the Army.

Gunner Collin Warren (Stoke-on-Trent) an artilleryman, heads the featherweights. He has engaged in 150 civilian fights. L.A.C. Firth, lightweight boxer, has a record of 80 civilian fights, and 50 while in the Service. Another lightweight is L/Cpl. Tommy Keats, who was a Hull Boys' Club ringster. He is being tutored by Cpl. Jack Lord, veteran of many bouts.

Pvt. Jimmy Graham has the featherweight assignment. He is an experienced boy who has served as sparring partner for some of the best in England. Gunner Freddie Smith, welterweight, formerly boxed in the featherweight ranks and held the title from 1936 to 1939 (Northern Counties in England).

Still another welterweight is L/Cpl. Kelly, who has lost but four of about a hundred battles, many of them during civvy days. Sgt. Billy Murdock, a welterweight, has quite a reputation with the RAF.

Pvt. Williams, RAF, former junior Ulster champion in Ireland, 22 years of age, has had about 50 fights, losing only three. Lt. Erasmus, S. A. Div., of South Africa, lost in the Cairo Championships by a close margin, but, on his next, he scored a knockout in 30 seconds over an opponent in Palestine.

Cpl. Muir, of the R.I.F., is their best bet in the heavyweight fold. Muir, in 1940-41-42, held the amateur lightheavyweight and heavyweight championships of Scotland. In about 150 scraps, his losses number only 12. Among his victims are Cpl. Jack Lord and Sgt. Eddie Jenkinson. His home is in Leith, Scotland. Cpl. Wedge, RAF, holds the English Northern Counties championship during 1938, and is undefeated in the Middle East. He is a Darlington railwayman.

Danny Carabello, featherweight boxer, among the American troops in the Cairo area, toured with the British RAF boxing team, and was the only American member in the squad. Too good for everyone around, he fought as a welterweight and won all of his eight bouts. Watch him.

Helping with the training of the Persian Gulf Command boxing group, is Mickey LaMarr, well known in New York. The P.G.C. has a tip-top training department.

Cpl. Jack Lord, who fought many times, starting as a welterweight, and winding up now as a heavyweight, has an interesting fistic background that British RING Magazine followers will like to hear about. In 1936, Lord held the Northern Area welterweight championship, getting his knowledge from the famous Manchester Boxing School. His work was so good, that it was only a matter of time before a contest would ensue with the British champion, Jake Kilrain. They finally got together and it was one sweet scrap. Lord showed his punching power by rocking the champion, and flooring him. Kilrain, though, came up and finished well to edge out his opponent.

The corporal is a well-liked member among the British boxers and soldiers in his area. Though taking a shellacking in his bout with the American, Harold Augusta, and taking the fight by disqualification, he complimented Augusta and predicted something big for the boy who was giving him a sound drubbing.

Sgt. Vic Ephrem, good ole brother of your correspondent, has arrived with his outfit in England, and his RING work will continue from there.

CAMP HOOD BOXING NOTES

By PVT. MOE ROKEACH

As soon as the green light is flashed, Camp Hood will present another important elimination boxing tournament, despite the fact that the boxing team has suffered a severe jolt due to the transfer of several stars. However, there are several newcomers who are sure to maintain the high calibre of boxing seen heretofore at the amphitheatre that seats 10,000.

Best newcomer is Pvt. Cipriano "Babe" Garcia, a "switch-hitting" featherweight who has been active in West Coast ring circles for the past ten years. Meeting some of the outstanding men in his class, "Babe" Garcia has compiled an enviable record. He has won 70 bouts in 80 showings, and 30 of his victims have kissed the canvas via the kayo route.

Starting at the unusually early age of 13, Garcia caught the eye of movie actor Henry Carey, after fight manager Charlie Williams had turned down the kid's pleas to let him box. Garcia has defeated Jackie Jurich, Felix Ignacio, Young Joe Roche, Frenchie Sabranian, Mickey Arnold and Young Pancho Villa.

Camp Hood's aggressive team placed eight men in the regional Golden Gloves tournament staged at the Will Rogers Memorial. Max Kezick, middleweight, of the 667th T.D. Bn., reached the finals and went on to the Chicago tournament. Fred Derisi, New Jersey lightweight, reached the semi-finals. Quarter-finalists were Johnny Brown and John D. Hoffman, a light-heavyweight.

The outstanding success of the regular Friday evening boxing shows presented for the station hospital and soldier personnel has been attributed to Capt. Leslie Wood, athletic officer of the Tank Destroyer School. Capt. Wood was a former boxing and wrestling coach. He later gained prominence as high school football coach for Tilden, Erasmus and Eastern District in Brooklyn.

Sgt. Alan Rose is chief boxing instructor for the military training schedule. He is assisted by Mickey Fagen, pro scrapper from California, and Lt. George Stautz, former National light-heavyweight Golden Gloves champ.

Pvt. Phillip T. Solomon, a trainee, who handled Demo Christoforidis, light-heavyweight championship aspirant, is the latest addition to the staff.

Some outstanding Golden Glovers who have performed for Camp Hood are: Phil Artinian, Philadelphia; Fred Madison, Western Reserve University champ; Bill Alexander, University of Alabama champ; Steve Marruchi, Michigan State University champ, and Alex Harper, West Virginia.

NEWS FROM FORT BRAGG, N. C.

By FIRST SGT. LALEE J. MILLS

THE Special Training Unit, Reception Center, got under way in its first outdoor boxing show of the season on May 9, 1944, under the supervision of Lt. Greve, Special Service Officer, Special Training Unit, Reception Center, Ft. Bragg, N. C.

In the first bout of the evening, Pvt. Rine Sorter, 150, of the 2nd Company decisioned Pvt. Wilber Garner, 140, of the 1st Company. Pvt. William H. Hill, 135, of the 9th Company knocked out Pvt. Willard Redden, 142, of the 3rd Company. Pvt. H. G. Sullivan, 155, of the 3rd Company, and Pvt. Henry Frazier, 150, 6th Company fought to a draw.

Pvt. Art Douglas, 3rd Company, won from Pvt. Thomas Lee Slade, 9th Company, weights unavailable. Pvt. Willie P. Peterson, 170, 7th Company won by T.K.O. over Pvt. Early Rogers, 160, 3rd Company. Pvt. James Henry, 165, 4th Company T.K.O.'ed Pvt. Cleo Johnson, 165, of the 7th Company.

Pvt. Ernest Parrley of the 2nd Company and Pvt. Sylvester Wilson of the 6th Company drew. Both weighed 160. Pvt. Kid Matheson, 170, 7th Company, won by T.K.O. from Pvt. Joe Robinson, 170, 3rd Company. Pvt. Hubert A. Peterson, 135, 6th Company, beat Pvt. Manny Porter, 145, 6th Company.

Pvt. Herman H. Johnson, 225, 7th Company finished Pvt. Clarence Fields, 220, 2nd Company in the first round. Pvt. Moe Clarey, 140, 4th Company and Pvt. Paul Hatton, 145, 3rd Company drew.

BOXING NEWS FROM CAMP PICKETT

By PVT. JOE DIEHL of the 113th Infantry

ABOUT 4,000 soldiers jammed the spacious Camp Pickett Field House to witness a series of seven intra-mural boxing bouts in which scrappers from the 78th Division, the post MP detachment, and Post Headquarters Detachment participated.

Mass disappointment was registered when the anticipated star four-round bout of the evening, a scheduled setto between Harry Bobo of Camp Lee, and Jim Lee of Camp Pickett, did not take place. Bobo was unable to appear due to the exigencies of war.

However, much of the slack on the card was taken up by the performance put on by Tony Costa, ranking featherweight from Woonsocket, R. I., who, campaigning out of the 309th Infantry, gave a boxing lesson to Kiki Stanley in three rounds. Costa's exhibition was the outstanding feature on the evening's program.

Other bouts on the card found two 170-pounders, Jack Haley of the 78th Division Artillery, and Pat Vendrillo, an M.P., engaging each other in a tough tussle with Haley copping the duke. Haley was a four-time victor of the Pittsburgh Diamond Belt Tournament and at one time held the Western Pennsylvania title in the middleweight class.

In other bouts, Spencer Johnson of the 309th Infantry drew with Jake Llewellyn of the 309th Anti-Tank Company, in a 140-pound setto; Danny Morretti, the Hq. detachment's 140-pound entry who lives in the Bronx, decisioned John Ciabatarri, southpaw from the 309th Infantry. Lloyd Wasnick took the nod in the curtain-raiser from Armand Mele. Both these lads hail from the 310th Infantry and scale in the vicinity of 140 pounds.

The next show, which will probably occur in June, will undoubtedly be contested in the huge outdoor amphitheatre which adjoins the Arena.

NEW GUINEA CHAMPS CROWNED

By STANLEY DREBEN, S 1/c
(Somewhere in New Guinea)

THE New Guinea version of the Golden Gloves, a four-day tournament of amateur champions staged by Jay "Champ" Thomas, came to a successful conclusion as Lt. Commander Retting presented the twelve newly-crowned champions with beautifully engraved certificates and medals as a reward for their efforts. The tournament played to an attendance of 22,000 in its short run, a figure that might well make professional promoters envious.

On this base, there is no doubt that boxing reigns predominant as the national pastime. To one man alone belongs the credit for this success and popularity. I refer to Jay "Champ" Thomas, who has staged boxing shows weekly at this base for the past year in order to sponsor talent and create entertainment for the pleasure-hungry men. He has given unstintingly of his time and effort to insure the success of these shows. He is trainer, second, announcer and sparring partner. The ring itself, with four cocoanut trees serving as ring posts, is a product of Thomas's ingenuity. Thomas campaigned with fair success in the mid-West as a professional, before turning his talents to promoting, his best effort being a draw with Ruben Shank, conqueror of Henry Armstrong.

The finals of the tournament were held in a huge outdoor amphitheater to accommodate the crowd of 10,000, who sat through a two-hour downpour to root their favorites in. There were many slam-bang contests but it remained for the dreadnaughts to provide the big guns of the night. Both heavyweight contests in the sub-novice and novice classes resulted in knockouts emanating from slugging orgies that boxing fans revel in.

In the sub-novice class, "Jolting" John Preachok of Tacoma, Washington, put the chiller on "Daisy" Trowbridge after two minutes of the second round. In the novice class, Tom Elder of Griffin, Georgia, pulled a haymaker out of his peach basket and planted it on Joe Diette's chin to put a very conclusive ending to a pier 6 affair, after two minutes of the first round. At this writing, Diette is still in sick bay.

In the big upset of the evening, the middleweight version of the Brown Bomber, Detroit's Coolidge Pride, lost a close, bitterly fought contest to Ralph Jones of Springfield, Illinois, another sepia slugger. This was one of those toe-to-toe affairs with Jones's sharp counterpunching providing him with the winning margin. The summaries of the bouts follow:

118 pound class, Sub-novice, Buck Bailey decisioned Eg. Bishop (3).

Novice, Roy Moyer of Rockford, Illinois, decisioned Ken Peterson of Morris, Illinois (3).

126 pound class, Sub-novice, Tommy Korolia of New Orleans, La., decisioned "Indian" Joe Eades of El Reno, Okla. (3).

Novice, Jack Erwin of San Antonio, Texas, decisioned Tom Bell of Louisville, Kentucky (3).

135 pound class, Carl "Canvas" Long of San Francisco, Calif., decisioned Orel Martin of Ashland, Kentucky (3).

147 pound class, John Hunsaker of Stockton, Calif., decisioned Dick Czewinski of Bay City, Michigan (3).

160 pound class, Jim Kenny scored a T.K.O. over A. W. Smith of Phoenix, Ariz. (2).

160 pound open, Ralph Jones of Springfield, Illinois, decisioned Coolidge Pride of Detroit, Michigan (3).

175 pound class, C. L. Smith decisioned Paul Hums of Pottstown, Pa. (3).

Heavyweight, Sub-novice, John Preachok knocked out "Daisy" Trowbridge of Los Angeles after two minutes of the second round.

Open, Tom Elder of Griffin, Ga., knocked out Joe Diette in two minutes of the first round.

Lt. Commander Retting, Athletic Officer of this base, and Lt. Joseph Vaccarelli, ex-boxing referee from New York, cooperated considerably with Jay Thomas in making the tournament such a success.

This article was to have been reported by Lt. Vaccarelli, but he was unable to stay for the finals due to a previous commitment, a rendezvous in Dutch Guinea. The well wishes of all the personnel at this base are extended to him and his outfit. Good luck and good hunting.

YOUNG FINNIGAN CAPTURES PANAMA LIGHTWEIGHT TITLE

By ROBERTO A. TORRES

YOUNG CLIFFY FINNIGAN dubbed the Gold Coast panther by Panama sports scribes, scored the most important victory of his career when he stopped the champion of Jamaica, Baby Al Brown, in the thirteenth round of a fifteen-rounder to decide the lightweight championship of Panama at the Panama Olympic Stadium. Brown had previously whipped Al Carlos. He was properly groomed by the former featherweight champion of the world, Chalky Wright, during his visit to Panama, but proved no match for the man who outboxed Chalky in his last fight in this city.

Finnigan tipped the scales at 134¾ and Brown weighed 134.

Finnigan won the first. In the second round he dropped Brown with a left to the heart. The third, fourth and fifth were Finnigan's by a wide margin. The sixth was even. The seventh was Brown's best round. He caught Finnigan with one of his bolo punches to the stomach and doubled up the Panamanian, but Finnigan weathered the storm. The eighth, ninth and tenth found Finnigan landing heavy rights and lefts to Brown's body. The tenth and eleventh were even. In the twelfth, Brown crowded Finnigan. This proved his downfall as the Panamanian drove hard rights and lefts into Brown's body and Brown went down for an eight count. Finnigan sensed the kill and moved in with both fists flying. Brown was down again for a nine count.

Brown's trainer scampered across the ring and tried to revive him. At the bell the Jamaican rose, but Ramon Arosemena, sensing danger, intervened, declaring Finnigan the winner by a knockout.

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BOXING IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA

By DANNY MYERS

THE indoor boxing season was closed with the card presented by Allie Frank, Harrisburg promoter, at the Madrid Palestra. Four bouts were presented.

The boxing shows in Harrisburg have been well attended since Allie Frank took over the reins, but some shows that were presented did not meet with expectation insofar as attendance was concerned. The last indoor show was held May 10th and was well received by the fans.

Two quick K.O.'s were registered in the opening bouts. A newcomer to Harrisburg was substituted for Ross Strickland, who became ill. Neal Stokes, 162, of Detroit, Mich., took his place with Teddy Horton, 163, Philadelphia, Pa. Stokes went to work on Horton and in 2:20 of the first round Horton was counted out by Referee Johnny Kelly. Horton experienced no less than eight trips to the canvas before he was counted out.

Billy Fox, 158, Philadelphia, Pa., went on to win his 21st pro bout via the K.O. route at the expense of Andy Holland, 158, of New York City. Fox produced the sleeper in 1:10 of the second round.

Tee Hubert, 169, Washington, D. C., came back to Harrisburg to take an eight-round decision of a hotly-contested bout from Stoney Lewis, 163, New York City. Lewis kept the Southern middleweight champ working overtime in order for Hubert to get the decision.

The wind-up, also billed for eight rounds, found Bobby Smith, 128, Philadelphia, Pa., a local favorite with a K.O. punch, pitted against Johnny Cockfield. Smith could not get the old K.O. punch over and had to be content with a unanimous decision over Cockfield.

Reading, Pa., has closed its boxing doors. Harry Weil is trying hard for an outdoor site for the summer so he can keep the boxing going in the Pretzel City. Lew Tendler was a guest referee at Harrisburg on May 13, when he handled the Hubert-Lewis fracas in the Capitol City.

Allentown's promoter, Claude Zotter, is contemplating outdoor shows for the summer. In closing his indoor season, he had Jess Moraney, 155, Harrisburg, and Lee Datts, 159, Philadelphia, in an eight-round wind-up. Moraney gained the decision after a hard battle with the Quaker City lad.

Jimmy Hill, 148, Harrisburg, Pa., won by a K.O. over Jackie Smith, 146, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in the third round of a scheduled six. Red Fees, 144, Lebanon, doing his fighting out of Harrisburg, lost a four-round decision to Andy Klinges, 137, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Boxers who wish Eastern representation or who are without managerial ties should contact the writer, who has good connections, at 1420 No. Sixth Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Allentown, Pa., is about the only town or city in Central Pennsylvania to operate outdoor boxing shows thus far this summer. Claude F. Zotter, the Allentown promoter, presented his first outdoor show with Billy Speary, Nanticoke, Pa., battling Archie Wilmer of Wilmington, Del. Speary weighed 133½ to 130½ for Wilmer. It was a gruelling battle with Wilmer the master over the more experienced veteran. In the third, Wilmer caught Billy with a stinging uppercut and Billy had the pleasure of picking himself up from a horizontal position. Wilmer sent the tough Speary on three trips through the ropes. Speary announced his retirement after the show.

Other bouts on the card were: Jimmy Jerico, formerly of Washington, D. C., now doing engagements out of Harrisburg, Pa., put up a poor showing as he lost to Jimmy Pitts of Philadelphia in eight. Both boys weighed 129.

Andy Klinges, 132, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., won a split verdict over Willie Smith, 137, Camden, New Jersey.

Frankie Jaynes, 121, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., beat Jimmy Allen, 122, of Philadelphia, Pa. Otha Brandon, 145, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., kayoed King Sharpey of Harrisburg, 148.

Claude Zotter will stage shows at the Fair Grounds.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By BILLY COLBERT

DULUTH, MINN.—In the first boxing card held in Duluth in two years, sponsored by the American Legion, a capacity crowd jammed the Shrine Auditorium. Joe Stepka of St. Paul, who won the middleweight title in the Northwest Golden Gloves tournament, scored a technical knockout over Larry Raseley, Deer River, Minn., light-heavyweight champion, in the feature. Other bouts were:

Russ Bauers, Duluth, 112, defeated Gene Gould Coleraine, 114. Dick Plante, St. Paul, 115, defeated Billy Huntington, McGregor, 112. Jimmy Lentsch, St. Paul, 118, knocked out Roger Charf, 118, Proctor, Minn., in the second round.

Martin Fields, McGregor, 126, defeated Paul Sehr, Duluth, 124. Gene Bauers, 148, Duluth, defeated Joe Cullen, 156, St. Paul. Blaine Young, 158, St. Paul, knocked out Bill Oliver, 159, Duluth, in the third round.

Leo Schaub, 158, Superior, defeated Rudy Marsh, 160, Calumet, Minn. Erle Adkinson, St. Paul, defeated Chuck Hensel, Montrose, Minn., both weighed 175. Jack O'Brien is matchmaker.

Jackie Graves of Austin, Minn., captured the professional featherweight championship of Minnesota by winning from George De Gidio of Minneapolis by a technical knockout in the third round at the Minneapolis Auditorium. Del Cockayne of Des Moines, won the other half of the double windup by a knockout over Marion Rhoeten of Milwaukee in the sixth round. Graves weighed 124, De Gidio 128. Cockayne weighed 131, and Rhoeteb, 129. Vecie Van of Milwaukee, 176, knocked out Billy Miske, Jr., St. Paul, 176, with a left hook in the first round.

Larry Watson, Omaha, 176, decisioned Don Brouillard, 186, Minneapolis, in six.

Johnny Denison, Indianapolis, Ind., 193, knocked out Bob Gould, 188, Tulsa, Okla., in two rounds. Stanley Jordan, Milwaukee, 145, and Robert Hale, 146, Indianapolis, fought six furious rounds to a draw. The crowd was over 4,000 people; the gate $4900 net.

Donnie Nelson of Austin, Minn., one of the many fine boxing prospects that Jackie Graves developed, has enlisted in the Navy. He is only 17.

Billy Kane who won the Minneapolis welterweight championship is now stationed at Camp Breckenridge. Bill weighs around 181 and hopes to join the pro ranks after the war as a heavyweight.

Henry Schaft, middleweight from Minneapolis, now in the Marines, is still in the South Pacific.

Stu Bailey, former amateur heavyweight from the Citizens Club in Minneapolis, is now a lieutenant in the Army. Danny O'Shea, coach of the Citizens Club for a number of years, is over in Ireland.

Tony Stecher, Minneapolis boxing and wrestling promoter, had the biggest crowd of the season on his last card featuring Graves and De Gideo, and Cockayne and Rhoeten. Tony is planning a number of big shows for the summer season.

St. Paul Auditorium, May 16. Joe Stepka, St. Paul middleweight, 163, won the decision over Jimmy O'Hara, 168, St. Paul, in the main event. Erle Adkinson, 175, St. Paul, outpointed Charles Hensel, 175, Montrose, Minn., in three rounds. Jimmy Lentsch, 118, St. Paul, defeated Glen Flanagan, 122, Minneapolis, in three rounds. Bob Phillips, 155, St. Paul, outpointed Gordon Huntington, 155, Waseca, Minn., in three rounds. Blaine Young, 161, St. Paul, looked promising in winning over Johnny Dudley, 158, Northfield, Minn., in three rounds. Dick Mays, 125, St. James, knocked out Johnny Wittrock, 123, Mankato, in the second round. Ludwin Menard, 118, St. Paul, outpointed Jim McV. Conville, 123, Minneapolis, in three rounds. Ralph Pippenger, 134, St. Paul, stopped Don Dodge, 136, Hastings, Minn., in the second round. Joe Cullen, 157, St. Paul, outpointed Walter Decker, 158, Mankato, in three rounds.

Great Lakes, Ill.: Jimmy Cole, Inver Grove, Minn., welterweight, knocked out Kenneth Hodge of Flint, Mich., in the second round. Cole has been winning all his fights at the Great Lakes. He won the novice welterweight title in St. Paul this season.

Send in your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Gibbons Gym, Hamm Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Pvt. Lloyd Walker, former featherweight, is in the Army in the South Pacific.

Jackie Graves is the best draw card around these parts and will give any of the featherweights a real fight.

PORTLAND, OREGON, BOXING NOTES

By JACK McCALLUM

THE big fight for the month of May was the Lloyd Marshall-Joe Kahut ten-rounder on May 26. It drew a gross of $16,151 in the Auditorium. Although Marshall won the decision after ten hectic rounds during which the Negro from Cleveland was floored for no-count in the fifth round, it was a good break for Joe Waterman, as Kahut's drawing power was not hurt by the loss to such a great boxer as Marshall and the latter made such a big hit with Portland fans that he will be a big card here in the future.

On May 19, heavyweights Bob Blevins and "Moose" Kennedy fought. They started off with amazing speed for such big battlers, Kennedy floored Blevins twice in the first round. They started the second round with a slugfest that finished up with Blevins sinking a left hook below the Negro's Mason-Dixon line and Kennedy was awarded the win on a foul.

The surprise of the month was the defeat of favored Mickey Pease at the clever hands of Joey Albina (Frank Argenzia, of Brooklyn, N. Y.) On May 12 they clashed in a 15-round scrap for the middleweight championship of Oregon. Albina is now matched to box Leo Turner of Portland in a state title bout over the 15-round route.

Fred T. Merrill passed away at the ripe old age of 86. . . . Merrill in his time had promoted bicycle races, boxing shows, foot races and other sports events. . . . Jimmy Liddell is going good here. . . . Liddell has won four in a row. . . . Joey Dolan knocked out Nat Corum in five rounds at Spokane. . . . Jack Benny, Phil Harris and "Rochester" were ringside spectators of the Pease-Albina scrap.

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LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDMUND BECK

PROMOTER DAVE CASHMAN came up with a real slam-bang boxing card at the R. I. Auditorium on May 22. A gathering of 1,493 who paid a gross of $2,730.72, saw a pouring of leather that lasted from start to finish. The main event between Patsy Brandino, 135, of Hamilton, Ontario, Canadian Army Lightweight Champion, and Whistling Willie Roache, 132, of New York, was a dandy. Brandino was victorious after 10 rounds of rugged, two-fisted milling that lasted throughout the bout. Patsy really knew he was in a battle and it was his coolness under the bombardment that enabled him to outmaneuver and outscore the relentless, ruthless heavy cannonading of Whistling Willie. Referee Tim Ferrick voted for Roache but the two judges voted for Brandino.

In the semi-final of 8 rounds, Tiger Nelson, 151, of New York, gave away height, reach and poundage but dished out a bad beating to his bigger opponent Bobby Howard, 159½, of Hartford. Nelson walked off with a split decision.

Jimmy Ruzzo, West Warwick light-heavyweight, won his 13th knockout victory in a row when he stopped Johnny Duarte in the final round of a 6-round prelim. Referee Ben McAulin awarded Jimmy a T.K.O. at 2:18 in the 6th. Weights: Ruzzo, 178½; Duarte, 184.

Eddie Dumas, 153, Worcester, planted a right to the jaw and dumped Paul Collicci, 157, Providence, for the 10 count at 1:14 of the second round, in a scheduled 6.

Ralph Zannelli, local welterweight, made another bid for fame in a bout with Hammerin' Henry Armstrong, former triple title holder. This was Ralph's third attempt to defeat Armstrong, but without success. The bout was an interesting affair with Armstrong finishing fast to win the decision. The bout was witnessed by 6,032 fans who paid $15,920 for the privilege of sitting in at the Boston Garden.

Worcester, Mass., May 19—Al Costa, Woonsocket welterweight, made his first appearance in the ring since joining the Service. Al proved that he was in fine form by stopping Joey Gambaro, 144, of New York, in the seventh round of a ten round bout. Costa weighed 148 pounds.

Woonsocket, R. I.—Al Costa, 154, Woonsocket, knocked out Joe Robinson, 160, Garfield, N. J., second round; Tony Gouveia, 150, Taunton, Mass., stopped Connie Frizbie, 148, third round.

Larry Bolvin, local hard-hitting featherweight, got back into the win column with a 3-round kayo over Walter (Cabey) Lewis. After losing the first round and winning the second, he ended the bout with a hard right to the jaw shortly after bouncing off the canvas at the count of three in the third. Larry scaled 128 and Lewis 125½ at the Hartford Auditorium, May 23rd.

Before some 3,000 cheering fans, mostly young ones, 24 youngsters from every part of the city fought like wildcats for the honor of becoming champions in their division. These were the final bouts after a series of eliminations. The lads represented the Providence Junior Police Corps. Deputy Chief of Providence Police James E. Murray was assisted by Sgts. Axel G. Johnson and Wm. E. Cummings in the arrangements. Also cooperating were Rev. Wm. M. Delaney, C.Y.O. director, and Leo P. Hunt who prepared the boys and acted as matchmaker. The champions are as follows: Ray Gallogly, George Araujo, Frank Hyman, Martin Klitzner, John Hogan, John Meade, Leo Bevelaqua, Philip Andrews, Edward Carmody, Benny Delgardo, Arthur Rossi, James Mangum.

Whistling Willie Roache pounded out a unanimous decision over Angel Aviles, Mexican featherweight champion, at R. I. Auditorium on June 5. . . . It was another Dave Cashman promotion and the 1269 customers had a grand time cheering a pair of ambitious mitt slingers. . . . Whistling Willie—as he did two weeks previously, again gave a demonstration of wild, hard swinging, much to the delight of his backers. Roache kept wading in, content to absorb several blows in order to land a few of his devastating wild swings. . . . Roache floored Aviles with a hard right to the jaw in the eighth round.

Roache weighed 130 and Angel, 134½.

In the semi-final, Tiger Nelson, 145½, made it two in a row at the Auditorium when he kayoed Alex Doyle of Buffalo in 2:38 of the third round of a scheduled eight rounder. . . . Nelson had Doyle down three times before the referee awarded him the bout.

Eddie Dumas, 156, and of Worcester, demonstrated that it wasn't a mistake when he kayoed Paul Collicci of Providence, by stopping Paul in the first round in a return bout. . . . The last time it took Dumas two rounds to do the trick. It was a scheduled six rounder. . . . Collicci weighed 156½. . . . Paul thought it was a mistake the last time. . . . Maybe he's convinced now. . . . Or maybe he'll try again.

Al Barbosa, 155, of Wareham, knocked out Johnny Baker, 151, of Holyoke in 2 min. and 12 secs. in the second round of a scheduled six rounder.

Eddie Moniz, 139, of Fall River, knocked out Al Dionne, 137, of Providence, in 2:51 of the second round of a four-round curtain raiser.

FLASHES FROM NEAR AND FAR—Tony Costa, Woonsocket's "Baby Tarzan," now in the U. S. Army, stationed at Camp Pickett, Virginia, thrilled a large audience of his buddies with his dazzling speed and educated left paw in a three rounds exhibition, reports Cousin Sid Horenstein who was a spectator.

Ernie Forte, promising local welterweight, has scored six consecutive victories since his return to ring warfare after 14 months in the U. S. Coast Guard, from which he received a medical discharge.

Eddie Foster and Charles Reynolds of the R. I. Boxing Commission can always be seen around ringside before and during the boxing matches.

Gene Bolden, hard-hitting Fox Point battler, is back in training after a brief layoff. Gene has 17 consecutive victories to his credit.

Jackie Callura, former W.B.A. featherweight champion, is making a comeback despite the advice of his manager, Leo P. Bradley. Tony Brandino, stablemate of Callura, will be out of action for some time because of a bad ear. Alfred Reo, Federal Hill welterweight, now in the navy stationed at Norfolk, Va., is doing a great job of promoting bouts for smokers held at the base every Friday. Alfred fought as an amateur under the name of Tony Morgan.

This writer's address is 307 Wickenden St., Providence (3), R. I.

SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES

By CLYDE SMITH

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., May 2—Johnny Swenski and The Wasp combined wrestling with boxing to defeat Whitey Whittier and Monte LaDue. The Wasp kayoed Whittier in the seventh round of a scheduled 15-round fray. Swenski disposed of LaDue in the ninth.

Texarkana, Ark., May 11—Billy Burkhalter, 120, won over William Mayo, 117 (3). William Hickman, 144, won over Albert Sutton, 146 (3). Winifred Tally, 130, won over Dick Tanner, 130 (3). William Stringer, 110, won over Doyle Reed, 110 (3). Johnny Bookout, 135, won over C. L. Embrey, 143 (3). Joe Walraven, 190, knocked out Gerald Lewis, 189 (2). Claude Waddell and Bobby McAllister drew (3). Jimmie Burkhalter won over "Hootie" Hover (3).

The Blytheville Army Air Field's boxing team won a unanimous decision over the Malden Army Air Field team. An exhibition match between Jackie Byrd, pro welterweight, and Pfc. Frank Divincenzo was featured.

Sgt. A. J. Hendricks, Blytheville, 160, defeated Joe Baldyga, 162 (6).

Harry Rucker, 152, won over Tully Gibson, 150 (4).

Freddie Moultrie, 170, knocked out Oliver Lee, 174 (2).

Here 'N' There—Managers of good boxers would do well to get in touch with Harry Eagles, P. O. Box 4093, Phoenix, Ariz. Harry also promotes boxing at Nogales, Mexico. Les Wolfe, former wrestling and boxing promoter at Little Rock, has gone back in the wrestling game as a wrestler around Oklahoma. Corp. Neil Kinney, former Arkansas A.A.U. and Golden Gloves champion and brother of Pvt. Ragon Kinney, the Hartford belter who punched his way to the National Golden Gloves heavyweight championship, is stationed at Camp Chaffee, Ark. Corp. Kinney saw action in the Aleutians. Jack Bodie, outstanding amateur boxer of Pine Bluff, will enter West Point.

Oklahoma City, Okla., May 11—Lou Nova, California heavyweight, took another step on his comeback trail with a third-round knockout over Don Brouillard, Minneapolis, before 3500 fans. Jimmy Edwards, 154, Galveston, Tex., won over Amos Tiger, 155, Tulsa, Okla. (4).

Proctor Heinold, 126, Oklahoma City, won over Tommy Cobb, 123, Norman, Okla. (6).

Jack Stephens, 158, Oklahoma City, knocked out Tommy Howell, 160, Camp Gruber (6).

Tulsa, Okla., May 18—Lou Nova belted out a 10-round decision over Jack Marshall of Dallas, Tex., before a crowd of 3500. Marshall, who weighed in at 193 pounds to Nova's 204, won the crowd by his willingness to trade punches and the decision was roundly booed.

Pvt. Al Barbour, 158, of Camp Gruber and San Francisco, won over Jake Stephens, 159, Oklahoma City (6).

Otis Dedmon, 159, and Amos Tiger, 160, boxed a six-round draw.

Jimmy Hingey, 147, Tulsa, knocked out Joe Lamascus, 144, Supulpa (3).

Ellsworth Clark, Tulsa's Northeast Golden Gloves and state A.A.U. heavyweight champion, scored a knockout in the second round over Glenn Davidson of Tulsa, which marked Clark's professional debut.

Pin-Up—Managers and boxers on your way to the coast, drop a line to Harry Eagles, P. O. Box 4093, Phoenix, Ariz. Harry is a promoter at Phoenix and Nogales, Mexico. Onyx Roach, who used to manage Junior Munsell, Chief Paris, and Marvin Liddell, is promoting in San Diego. Marine Pvt. Sam Ragland, Golden Glover, is home on a furlough. Tulsa boxing fans will remember him upsetting Sam Pebworth, the Chilocco Indian, in the Northeast Golden Gloves, and giving Leo Osborn of Pryor a whale of a scrap. George Wilsman, St. Louis boxing promoter and manager has been engaged by Tommy Irvine as matchmaker for his Tulsa boxing club. Tommy Irvine of Tulsa, Dandy Dick Griffin of Dallas, Nate Jackson, the old Oklahoma City bantamweight fighter who met all the tops 30 years ago, talked with lots of enthusiasm over this revival of professional boxing in Oklahoma. G. M. Byerly is promoter at Oklahoma City. Yours Truly made a trip to Oklahoma and South Texas. On my return trip, I stopped off at Houston, Texas, and talked to my old friends, Bill Davee, the manager of boxers, and Ralph Smith, the promoter of boxing. Bill has a good boy in Paul Altman. Ralph has boxing on the upgrade with his fine shows.

Monroe, La., May 17—Donald Custer, 145, knocked out Robert Coker, 143 (2). Andy Ussery, 118, knocked out Wilbur Troy, 119 (2). Joe Corfits, 151, won over Joe Sulewski, 150 (3). Vince Trankina, 166, won over K. O. Benge, 167 (3). Jack Mullen, 173, stopped Dutch Pisenti, 172 (2). Johnny Woods, 195, won over Joe Maxwell, 185 (3). Jimmy Davidson, 144, stopped Mickey Flowers, 145 (2).

Shreveport, La., May 19—Punching Paul Altman, Houston, Tex., welterweight, won his fortieth victory in 41 starts when he defeated Chino Lopez, Kansas City, Mo., a 10-year career man in the ring, in the ten-round feature that revived professional boxing in Shreveport. Pete Sanchez, Houston, Texas, welterweight, knocked out Ray Black (6). Cliff Ashley knocked out Joe Vincent (2), featherweights. Johnny Villa won over Billy Otho (4), featherweights. Ben Johnson knocked out Babe Childers (1), heavyweights.

Pro and amateur boxers who would like to have an A-1 manager would do well to get in touch with Yours Truly, at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

WILLIE JOYCE, agile lightweight from Gary, Indiana, who, up until two years ago, confined his boxing successes mainly to Chicago, came back as a Chicago Stadium headliner and promptly became the hero of all Chicagoans with his hard-earned victory over Henry Armstrong, former Triple champion, at the distance of ten rounds.

Armstrong, who hadn't graced our premises since February 25, 1938, when he fought against Everette Rightmire, still revealed his redoubtable stamina and his undaunted courage; but the all-around agility was sadly lacking, or rather—used up.

During the first two rounds Joyce peppered Hank with a deft left-jab that offset the few hard punches the former champion managed to land.

In round three the Dark Dynamo, Armstrong, came to life, jolting the Hoosierite with riveting left-hooks to the jaw. This assault temporarily halted Willie's fleet-footed pace.

In round four Joyce boxed and jabbed in cat-like fashion and Hammerin' Hank, on the other hand, blasted two sharp right-crosses over Joyce's counters—Joyce's round.

In the fifth canto, for some unknown reason, the Garyite elected to mix it with the human dynamo, and as a result Armstrong out-belted the handsome Indiana mite.

Willie Joyce, during the sixth round, boxed and jabbed to perfection, timing Henry's plodding advances and spinning Hank as he attempted to close in on Willie who, in turn, connected with a left-hook to the chin following this bit of strategy. However, the Californian rallied during the last minute, keeping Willie on the defensive end to even the round.

In the seventh round Armstrong plowed through Willie's defense and pressed his advantage. Joyce, at intervals, endeavored to slug it out with the diminutive bull; but couldn't cope with his adversary in this department.

The eighth round found the ex-champion going right after Joyce in his usual fashion; but Willie "bottled up" every onslaught, and engineered one of his own with success.

The Chicago boy utilized his educated left-jab to perfection and stabbed the on-coming Armstrong with a steady stream of lefts that didn't do the former champ any good. The crowd of approximately 11,000 howled with delight at the action.

They tagged gloves for the tenth and final gong and Armstrong went right after the fleet-footed "Steel City" 139-pounder. For some reason or other, Joyce must have been informed by his corner men—George Trafton, Issy Kline and Sonny Bullock, that the fight was "in the bag," for Joyce got on his bicycle—a rare maneuver for such a capable fighter as Willie.

The gate total amounted to $35,552—gross figures. Armstrong received $10,881 and Joyce $4080. Armstrong weighed in at 140¼ and Joyce at 139 pounds.

Sgt. Lou Woods, Detroiter, who is stationed at Camp Grant, met for a second time, Tommy James, Southside Chicagoan. Woods severely cut James' left eye with ripping left-hooks and Tommy bowed out on his own volition in round five. Woods scaled 152 pounds and James, 145½. This was the semi-windup, also scheduled for ten rounds.

In the preliminaries Robert Earl, Vern Hoppe's swift-moving 137-pounder, chastised Henry Armstrong's stablemate, Torpedo Reed, 140-pounder from Los Angeles. Earl carried too many guns and jolted the Torpedo's head back time and again with his hectic two-fisted attack. This was by far the best prelim on the card—six rounds.

Lou Angelucci, 165½-pounder, now a soldier, won on a T.K.O. in round four over George Sapolich, 157½-pounder from Johnstown, Pa. George just couldn't take it any more. He suffered knockdowns in both the second and third frames. This was also scheduled for six heats.

And in the opening sixer Bishop Murphy, South Side Negro 160-pounder, pounded out a decisive victory over Johnny Lyons of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Holman Williams, classy Chicagoan, who doesn't fight hereabouts, outboxed Jose Basora, Puerto Rican, in a ten-round glove contest at San Francisco. Williams' speed and all-around ability was too much for Jose. And over in Oakland, Cal., Holman continued his winning ways with a clean-cut victory over Jack Chase, Pacific Coast championship custodian, in ten rounds.

George Ades, successful matchmaker for a club in the "Brewery City," Milwaukee, Wisconsin, attended the recent Armstrong-Joyce event. The Greek strategist informs me that he won't be able to undertake his summer extravaganzas until August 28, at the Brewer's Ball Park. Reason—P. K. Wrigley is introducing an all-professional Girls' Softball League.

The second Chicago Coliseum boxing show featured Willie Pep, recognized featherweight champion (New York version), opposite the less capable Frankie Rubino of Brooklyn, New York. The bout was so one-sided that Pep emerged from the contest unscathed and with a ten-out-of-ten triumph. We did, however, see on display a champion—one whose left is an authority and who makes very few mistakes. But the bout had all the aspects of teacher and his pupil. The Hartford whiz won, according to the officials' tabulations, by a 60-40 margin.

5072 fans contributed $14,780.82—the gross amount. The champion took 30 percent for his end.

The semi-windup, slated for ten rounds, presented Georgie Parks, hard-hitting Washington, D. C., 188-pound heavyweight, versus Johnny Tuck, 211-pound stablemate of Lee Savold's. Parks finished the Paterson, N. J., heavy via the kayo route in round six. But before he accomplished his win in this manner, he, too, suffered resin dustings from his fellow Negro foe. This occurred in the second heat. Jack Kearns, Coliseum matchmaker, was attempting to build up Parks for an outdoor specialty with Lee Savold; but the fans and I agree that Parks can't fill the bill.

And in the six-round conflicts Samson Powell, Cleveland light-heavyweight, beat Reedy Evans of Chicago; Harold Reiss, gangling Detroit light-heavy, punched out a decisive win over Gene Simmons of Indianapolis, Ind. The opening fray found Nick Perlice, Detroit middleweight, a kayo winner over Eddie Saltis, a Private at Fort Sheridan, in four rounds.

What's the matter, Eddie Rochman, even though you are stationed as a mail specialist for the Navy in California, can't you write a buddy of yours?

At Marigold Gardens weekly club Art McWhorter, young light-heavyweight, kayoed John D. Vorce, experienced Detroit 185-pounder, in the sixth round of their ten-rounder. Vorce was down for three nine counts, and suffered a lacerated eye.

Jimmy Joyce, brother of the much more heralded Willie Joyce, scored a six-round knockout conquest over Ted Christie of New York. Up until the sixth and final round of their slated eight-rounder, Christie made an excellent showing. However, in round six, Jimmy bludgeoned Christie with flailing fists to the face and a terrific body smash followed by a right uppercut put the New Yorker through the ropes and he was counted out.

Robert Fowler, 143, Chicago, upset and beat Gene Ward, West Side 145-pounder, in a five-round contest; Dickie Miller of Peoria stopped Jackie Lee, 130-pound Chicagoan, in the first of their four-rounder and Sammy Scully, Chicago 132-pounder, stopped Frankie Gaffney, also of Chicago, in round two of a four-rounder.

Two of Chicago's favorites of a by-gone year, Willie Joyce and Pete Lello, collided at San Francisco, Cal. Joyce was credited with a seven-round knockout.

Bill Parsons, Danville, Ill., welterweight, for the second time kayoed Roy (Southpaw) Lewis, Muncie, Ind., 136-pounder, with a powerful right in seven rounds.

Robert Fowler, Nashville, Tenn., 145-pounder, upset the dopesters and surprised the sensational Terry Gibson by taking down an eight-round decision over his classier opponent. But it can be said in Fowler's favor—punches win—expecially those that find a resting mark on one's opponent. And Gibson, who is stationed at Camp Browder, Mo., does a lot of feinting and moving, but hardly any punching. Gibson was a 10-to-1 favorite.

Verne Patterson, a former Chicagoan, who has confined his boxing interests strictly to the East, defeated Ray Rovelli, at Holyoke, Mass., in a ten-rounder, but lost to Bernie Williams in Fall River.

Robert Earl stopped Leon Spencer in the second round of a sixer on the Lulu Costantino-Harry Teaney card in Milwaukee. Teaney won.

Gene Spencer, capable Chicago lightweight, registered a three-round kayo over Pat (Cocky) O'Brien, on Derby Eve, at Louisville, Ky.

Robert Simmons, Indianapolis, Ind., welterweight, trounced Johnny Ryan of Detroit, Mich., in the eight-round windup of the Marigold weekly fight card.

Robert Earl, Southside 138-pounder, won almost hands down opposite Dave Bruce of Baer Field. Earl was the aggressor throughout in their six-round semi-windup.

In other bouts Collins Brown, Chicago, stiffened Mike (Sherman) Edwards, in round two. Collins making his professional debut; Dick Cockayne, Des Moines, Ia., 132-pounder, thoroughly whipped rugged and willing Sammy Scully, Chicago 132-pounder. And Dickie Miller of Peoria lasted but four rounds with Willie Moon of the C.Y.O. Collins Brown is also a member of this organization.

Joe Maxim, Clevelander, now a soldier at Baer Field, administered a lacing to Bob Garner, Louisville, Ky., 174-pounder, along the ten-round route. Maxim was too fast and smart for his lighter opponent.

Bill Peterson, Indiana Harbor 202-pounder, has returned to the squared circle after receiving an honorable discharge. Peterson cracked the veteran Gene Mickens of Baer Field with a timely right flush on the jaw in 1:16 of the second round of their slated five-round semi-windup to ring down the curtains for Mickens.

And in the fours Dan Hernandez, Los Angeles, Walter Halba, Peoria, Ill., and Willie Moon, Chicago, defeated Eddie "Kid" Carson, Jackie Miller and Frankie Gaffney, respectively—all over the decision route.

Collins Brown won his second pro victory with a two-round knockout over Bob Linn, of Indianapolis, Indiana.

Ted Christie of New York City trounced Willie Moon, in a six-round contest to the second Parsons-Lewis embroglio. And on that same card Dickie Miller of Peoria, Ill., defeated Jackie Collins of Indianapolis, Ind.

Perk Daniels lost a split decision to Turkey Thompson at the Olympic Stadium, in Los Angeles, Cal. Daniels won over The Turkey, in a previous engagement.

Any news from boxers from the state of Illinois, now in service, who would like mentioning in ye old RING Column, is yours for the asking. Write to Yours Truly, Gene Engel, 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Illinois. Good-by, now.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

CORPORAL ARTHUR L. COTTEY, 26-year-old former Indianapolis puncher known in the ring as Bud Cottey, has received the silver star, this nation's third highest battle honor, for gallantry in action in Italy when, with five other soldiers, he extinguished fires near an ammunition dump.

A citation received by his mother read: "Enemy shellfire ignited an ammunition dump within the battery area" during a battle in February and Arthur L. Cottey and five other men left places of safety to extinguish the flames. They were endangered constantly by exploding ammunition from the dump only 40 yards away and by enemy shells which landed within 20 yards of their positions. By their action and disregard for personal safety, they saved valuable government property and prevented the spread of the fire to the near-by ammunition. Their courage and devotion to duty reflects the finest traditions of military service."

Cottey, a 130-pounder, won the junior welterweight championship (recognized by the A.F.B.) in December, 1941. He entered the service in September, 1942, was stationed at Fort Harrison and Fort Bragg before going overseas last August.

Bob Garner, 175, Louisville Negro belter, pounded out a verdict over Johnny Denson, local heavyweight, 188, in a ten-round torrid punchfest at the local Armory. Denson's stiff left jab drew claret from Garner's nose and mouth for the first five heats but the Kentuckian rallied and eked out a close victory.

Colion Chaney, young local Negro heavyweight, and Red Bruce, veteran local mitt-tosser, wrestled and clinched for six dull rounds in the semi-windup. The bout ended in a draw.

Frank Rand and Mike McKessick, Indianapolis middleweights, drew in a six-round lively contest.

Chief Hop-a-Long, nee Roland Hopp, local Chippewa Indian, won over Jack Kelly, Pittsburgh, via T.K.O. in two rounds. They are middleweights.

A. C. Lee, local dancing lightweight, scored a T.K.O. over game Tommy LaFever in the third round of a scheduled four. It was Lee's first professional start.

The ever-busy Johnny Denson engaged in two more bouts besides the one with Garner. At Minneapolis, on May 19, he knocked out Bob Gould of Tulsa in one round, and at Omaha, on May 22, he had Lou Nova on the short end of their bout for six rounds when Denson suffered a badly cut eye which terminated the fight before the bell in the seventh.

RING SCRAPS: James Hiner, local 1940 Golden Glove heavyweight champion, now a member of the Indiana State Police, is training at the Leeper A. C. and is entering pro ranks. . . . Allen Small, former local heavyweight, has received a medical discharge from the paratroops and will resume his ring career. . . . G. L. Smith, who fought under the name of Kid Bufton, is stationed at Camp Hood, Texas, and will appear in bouts at Oklahoma City. . . . H. A. McDermid, a local puncher, who showed much promise as an amateur and was the novice featherweight champion, is soldiering on the home front. McDermid is a foreman of spotwelding in Illinois at the Chicago Douglas Aircraft plant. . . . This corner's mail box is located at 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind.

Buddy Maxwell, 19-year-old former local lightweight, has received the purple heart, America's oldest military decoration, as a result of injuries received on the Anzio beachhead in Italy. Maxwell, who is now back in the states at Billings Hospital, Fort Harrison, sustained nine fractured ribs and a brain concussion as the result of a bomb which burst 20 yards from his position. However, Buddy is doing nicely now at the fort hospital.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

LEE OMA, Detroit heavyweight, repeated an earlier victory over Larry Lane, Trenton, in the feature 10-round fight at Laurel Garden, Newark. He gave Lane a thorough beating and won every round on Referee Joe Mangold's score card. Lane experienced a gory evening but managed to finish on his feet. Oma weighed 191½, Lane 193½. Nat Wright, 204, N. Y., stopped Jimmie De Luca, 205½, Newark, with body blows in the third round of a scheduled six. Babe Kelly, 168½, Riverdale, stopped Basil Jones, 122, N. Y., in 13 seconds of the fourth frame of another six.

Promoters, managers and boxers in all parts of the country should be interested in having a copy of our list of promoters and fight clubs, matchmakers, and their locations in New Jersey. It can be had by sending twenty-five cents in coin or stamps to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark 2, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties, should contact same address. Jersey boxers in the service, write and let me know where you are and what you are doing. Kindly send information on any fighters wounded, decorated or killed in action.

Coast Guard Billy Graham of N. Y. C. knocked out Jackie Smallwood of Boston in 2.11 of the first round of their scheduled six at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. Graham weighed 140, Smallwood 139. Graham made it 43 fights without a defeat and his 37th victory. Six of his contests ended in draws. In the co-feature six-rounder, Pete Virgin, 127, N.Y.C., won from Clint Miller, 122, Elizabeth. It was Miller's first defeat in 10 fights. Dom Amoroso, 134, Jersey City, dropped Johnny Stevens, 128, New York, in 2:04 of the third in another six. In fours, Al Mobley, 136, Newark, decisioned Bill Hadley, 131, Boston. Butchie Charles, 138, Elizabeth, outpointed Ronnie Burns, 138, Hawthorne, and Terry McKnight, 133, Garfield, kayoed Bill Mahoney, 128, N. Y., 2:28 of the opening round.

Gilbert Stromquist, 251, Austin, Tex., proved a hollow victim for Laurient Bouchard in the outdoor season at Meadowbrook Bowl. He was knocked out in 2:17 of the third frame after being dropped for eight and nine counts in the first frame and eight and ten in the third. Joe Curcio, 146, Newark, stopped Jackie Connors, 144, Newark, in the sixth. Another scheduled eight ended in a T.K.O. in the fourth for Johnnie Price, 144, Montreal, over Marcel Fournier, 134, Montreal. Charlie Fusari, 144, Newark, got up from a nine-second count in the first to stop Johnnie Spoon, 150, Newark, in the fourth round of the opener.

Johnnie Price, Montreal, lightweight, weighing 146½, gained the nod from Referee Kiggy Coplan, in his eight-round bout with Tony Riccio, 147½, Bayonne, at Laurel Garden, Newark. Riccio bled from the nose from the sixth round on. Tommie Fusari, 155, Newark, defeated Sawee Jappa, 159, Brooklyn, in six. Marty Bell, 135½, Newark, decisioned Clarence Vaughn, 132, Brooklyn, in a four. Charlie Fusari, 146, Newark, defeated Johnnie Mills, 142, Warren, Ohio, in four. Russell Richter, 139, Paterson, outpointed Joe Griffo, 135, Newark, in a four.

The New Jersey Boxing Commission has appointed its second Negro physician to examine the fighters. The latest is Louis A. Hilton, of Newark, who handled the opening show at Twin City, Elizabeth, with Mike Belloise and Freddie Russo.

Lee Oma, 197, Detroit, stopped Herb Marshall, 175, Trinidad, West Indies, in 2:47 of the eighth round of a scheduled ten-rounder at Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark. Ed White, 197, N. Y., down for a count of nine in the seventh, drew with Dee Amos, 200, North Carolina, in eight. Though unfloored, Marshall was bleeding from the left eye, mouth and nose when Referee Joe Mangold intervened. In a scheduled six, Jimmie O'Brien, 180, N. Y., stopped Tony Gillo, 185, New Haven, in the fifth round. Jim Whitest, 225, Philly, kayoed Johnnie White, 207, Jersey, in the third of another six. Larry Kellum, 176, Perth Amboy, decisioned Ben Russ, 178, Atlantic City, in a six.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

LAUREL, NEB. Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Cherry have been advised their two sons, Gerald and Merle, members of the United States Navy Seabees, have arrived in South Pacific area safely. The brothers, who were both Golden Gloves champions in their earlier high school days, have always done their fighting together.

Des Moines, Ia.—Del Cockayne, hard-punching Des Moines welterweight, scored a six-round T.K.O. over Marion Rhoeten, clever Milwaukee, Wis., battler at Minneapolis. On the same card Larry Watson, Omaha light-heavyweight, won a decision over Don Brouillard of Minneapolis in six.

Omaha, Neb.—Promoter Max Clayton is making plans for a busy outdoor boxing season if he can secure suitable talent. Clayton hopes to stage his cards in the huge Creighton university stadium.

Storm Lake, Iowa—Ed M. Finnan, 62, who telegraphed the famous Jack Johnson-Jim Jeffries historical heavyweight title fight on July 4, 1910, for the New York *World* is living here.

Sergeant Bluff, Iowa—A three-round exhibition boxing bout drew a capacity crowd to the Sergeant Bluff U.S.O. center. Clayton Johnson, national Golden Gloves bantamweight champion, and Roger Blanchard, Sioux City Golden Gloves featherweight champion, showed their wares for the entertainment of soldiers and their friends.

Lincoln, Neb.—Paul Hartnek, Omaha heavyweight, scored a two-round kayo over Larry Loeffley of Tampa, Fla. In the preliminaries, Joe Hartfield, Omaha, 158, won a decision over Corporal Milt Varsos, 156, of the Lincoln air base in a six-round match. Kenney Jackson of Council Bluffs, won over Kid Kelly of the Lincoln air base in three rounds and Dick Cades, Lincoln, won a technical knockout over Silas Ware of Waterloo, Ia., in the first round.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . Clayton Johnson, Sioux City's star Golden Gloves bantamweight champion, may enter the professional ranks. . . . Ray Mann, popular physical training instructor at a Nebraska air base paid a visit to his home in Sioux City. . . . Before entering the service Mann fought for the writer such boys as "Gorilla" Jones, ex-welterweight champion, Canada Lee, now a prominent Negro stage and screen star, Johnny Paychek, Duane Maddox, and many others. . . . To D. M. at Sioux Falls, S. D. Thanks for your letter, look over THE RING book shop. . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, 19, Sioux City, Ia. . . . Mail your news for this spot to me before the fifth of each month. . . . We enjoyed a very interesting letter from Pvt. Emery C. Barnes, who is a big booster for THE RING Magazine. . . . Barnes is located in Utah.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

SAMMY MEDINA, 123, bantamweight champion of Panama, won a ten-round decision over Paladio Collins, 126, to determine who should meet Kid Zefine for the featherweight title of Panama. Paladio fought the best fight of his career but tired in the last two rounds where the bantam champ rallied, to win.

Colombia Kid, 135½, of Colombia, decisioned Ernesto Reid, 137½, in four rounds.

Taboga Kid, 123½, whipped Battling Nuñez in four heats.

Jorge Noel, 112¼, decisioned Barraza Kid in four rounds.

Young Finnigan, 134½, knocked out Baby Al Brown, 134, of Jamaica, to win the lightweight championship of Panama. The end came after fifteen seconds of the thirteenth round, when Referee Ramon Arosemena intervened. Finnigan, who had previously fought a draw with Chalky Wright, is doing well as a pro. It takes the best in the business to whip the new champ. Promoter Generoso Simons has signed him with Roberto Carrillo of Lima, Peru, for a ten-rounder, and Promoter Cambra expects him to fight Al Carlos before his departure for the States.

Temi Olaciregui, 135, scored an impressive six-round decision over Simon Lucas, 134, of British Honduras. Olaciregui won the first three rounds. In the fourth, Lucas opened a cut over Olaciregui's eyes that bothered him. The decision was unanimous.

Papito Despaigne, 114, of Panama, decisioned Al Barraza, 110, of Colon, in four heats.

Slim Terror, 132, of British Honduras, scored a whaling ten-round decision over Joaquin Padilla, 135, of Panama. Slim Terror had to come from behind as Padilla had the better part of the first five rounds. He is a southpaw.

Kid Zefine, 122½, ex-bantamweight champion of Panama, defeated Leonardo Lopez, 117¾, of Mexico City, in ten rounds at the Panama Olympic Stadium. Lopez proved no match for the Panamanian, who outboxed, out-fought and outslugged him. Zefine had Lopez on the canvas for a seven-count in the sixth round. Lopez got up and managed to weather the storm.

Perico Rodriguez, 110¾, decisioned Carlos Romero, 110, in six rounds.

Rene Sanchez, 117, decisioned Jose Llorent, 111½, in four rounds.

Llano Kid, 119, whipped Jorge Alvarado, 118¾, in four heats.

The outstanding fighter of the month—Young Finnigan.

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NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

BEFORE 15,421 fans, Aaron Perry, Washington's 147-pounder, heralded as a sensation, met defeat at the hands of Henry Armstrong in the opening outdoor show presented by the Liberty Athletic Club in Griffith Stadium. Hammering Hank stopped his man in 2:59 seconds of the sixth round. Perry had been floored seven times in the six heats, but he kept getting up and coming back for more until, on the seventh knockdown, with only a second to go, Referee Charley Reynolds decided Aaron had absorbed enough and stopped the bout.

In the opening round Perry carried the battling to Henry and won the round. He stabbed Armstrong repeatedly with his left and worked his right and left uppercut to good advantage.

In the second Perry was having trouble with the onrushing Armstrong and Aaron was tagged solidly with a right to the jaw, but he shook it off and replied with a two-fisted attack. In the third, Perry visibly showed that he was hurt when Henry threw rights to Perry's jaw.

The fourth round saw Perry caught with successive rights to the stomach and he slipped to the rain-soaked canvas, but it was scored as a partial knockdown. Three times he was floored in the fifth, first, with a right to the jaw for the eight count, then another right to the jaw and a solid left to the mid-section, and finally a left to the chin. Three times Aaron was down and when he arose on each occasion, a thunderous cheer greeted him.

Lefts to the body and rights to the head floored him in the opening of the sixth and midway in this round a right to the jaw flattened him again. With the second running out he was floored again with a short right to the stomach. He gained his feet but the referee waved his arms, indicating the end.

There can be no question that Perry is truly the possessor of the heart of a lion, but he was beaten by a great fighter in the person of the former triple title-holder. He simply was overmatched and outclassed. As Aaron's lack of ring lore defeated him, on the other hand, Armstrong profited by his wealth of experience in beating his younger opponent. Perry definitely has the makings of a great fighter and he should improve with the coming years, but cannot as yet fight men of the type of Armstrong.

Of all the recent bouts here, it was in this one that Armstrong looked the best, and he had to be good to upset Aaron Perry.

Perry came in at 142½ to Armstrong's 140, one-half a pound under the weight agreement in the contracts.

The prelims were good and a scheduled six ended by a knockout in one round when Morris Reif, 142, New York City, kayoed Felix Morales, 148, New York City, in 2.32 in the first. Charlie Petro, 147, Washington, knocked out Pat Giordano, 149, Toronto, in 1:12 of the second, while Brother Danny Petro, 130, Washington, kayoed Bo Bascomb, 128, New York City, in 1:15 in the first. Bobby Gunter, 135½, Detroit, decisioned Torpedo Reed, 140, Los Angeles, in a six. Gross gate was $60,325 and the net $46,404.

Joe Turner's second outdoor show was headlined by the former feather king, Chalky Wright. He faced Vince Dell 'Orto in what was to have been a ten rounder. Dell 'Orto suffered a broken bone mid-way in the second stanza, but Wright, taking full advantage of the situation, moved in and stopped his man in 48 seconds of the third round.

In the opening session, honors were about even, but Chalky gained round two with right hand shots to Vince's head, and midway in this frame Dell 'Orto discontinued using his right, being content to shoot a straight left and hooking occasionally.

Wright found the mark at the beginning of the third and planted two successive rights on Dell 'Orto's chin. Vince dropped to the canvas and the bout was over as Referee Charley Reynolds tolled the count. Wright, 133; Dell 'Orto, 132.

The prelims were excellent. Matchmaker Gabe Menendez continues to pair off the boys expertly. The six-round semi-final featured Georgie Williams, 153, Baltimore, against Don Leon, 150, Washington. This bout saw Leon being floored several times only to come back and receive a drubbing at the hands of the Baltimore boy.

In other sixes, Kent Malone, 180, Paterson, won over Steve Berres, 205, Newark; Young Sloan, 139, Washington, outpointed Jerome Pratt, 142, Baltimore, and Charlie Watkins, 146, New York City, copped the duke from Tommy Stewart, 145, Atlanta. The opening four, between Lee Q. Murray, Jr., 129, Baltimore, and Sammy Thompson, 132, Washington, resulted in a draw. An excellent show. Gross gate $5,019.25, and a net of $3,808.00.

NOTES—The Liberty A. C. was denied a sanction for its proposed ten-round bout involving Henry Armstrong and Nick Latsios by the D.C. Boxing Commission. The reason given was that the Golden Greek lacked the necessary experience needed to oppose a fighter of Armstrong's caliber.

For his opening show at Griffith Stadium, Joe Turner presented Rocky Graziano, New York's sensational welterweight, against the Baltimore vet Tommy Mollis. It was a scheduled ten-rounder, but Mollis was a kayo victim after 1:44 of the seventh round. The 3,000 persons in attendance were treated to a well-rounded card with all bouts above par in action, and paid a gross of $4,838.20 into the till. Although missing with his vaunted knockout punch for six stanzas, Graziano carried six of the seven rounds and was ahead on points at the end.

Rocky floored Mollis with two good righthanders, one to the face and the other to the chin. Tommy arose at the four-count but he was on Queer Street and Referee Marty Gallagher, sensing this, waved the hand of Graziano in victory.

It was Mollis' first loss in a District ring. In all fairness to the Oriole City Negro he showed why he was well liked by District fistic fans by his display of fistic ability, but Graziano carried too many guns for Mollis to overcome.

Graziano weighed 149¾ to Mollis' 150.

The semi-windup, an eight, saw the New Orleans middleweight, Mad Anthony Jones, 163, score a unanimous win over Hercules Powell, 158, of New York City. Other prelims saw Freddie Russo, 126, Newark, cop a six-round decision over Johnny Cockfield, 132, Washington. This was a crowd-pleasing match.

In another six Bobby Gunter, 136, Detroit, decisioned George Johnson, 139, Boston, in the opener. Charley Watkins, 147, New York City, stopped Lou Phillips, 146, Baltimore, in 58 seconds of the second.

Fistic Notes—Lew Hanbury, popular Washington lightweight, is at present stationed at Shepherd Field in Texas.

Irish Johnny Taylor, former boxer and contract movie player, has been discharged from the armed forces. He is recuperating from injuries incurred while in the service, and he hopes to return to fistic warfare under the banner of Promoter Joe Turner. He has met Henry Armstrong, Earl Turner and many others.

Joe Gannon and Francis Sweeney, 1944 National A.A.U. titleholders, have been visiting in New Orleans, Boston, Cleveland and New York. In all of these towns both youngsters are being acclaimed for their boxing style, ring generalship, and all-around impressions made on those connected with the fistic fraternity.

The District of Columbia Boxing Commission, in an effort to foster the promotion of amateur boxing, has discontinued the customary fee charged when a club applies for a promoter's license.

Bob Newberry, Golden Gloves novice welterweight champion, suffered a broken arm in his bout with Sailor Moran at Cedar Point, Maryland. These bouts were but one of a series in which the amateurs of Washington are participating in for the entertainment of the men in the armed forces in the Washington area.

Glen Drake, popular trainer for the Apollo Club, has been inducted into the service. This is the second coach of the Amateur Boxing Coaches Association to go into the army, the first being Lew Gevinson.

Another Golden Glover enters the navy. This time it's Pete Celinski of the St. Mary's Club. Pete, holder of many amateur titles, passed his physical and reported on June 8.

Grant Gets Purple Heart

SOMEWHERE in the South Pacific—A former Providence, R. I., shipping clerk, who entered a boxing ring for the first time a few months ago, recently won the welterweight championship of his regiment, defeating last year's champion. He is Private First Class Harry J. (Punchy) Grant, a rifleman and veteran of the Bougainville campaign.

A minor shrapnel wound in his chest, sustained from a Jap hand grenade during a skirmish on the Piva Trail on the Empress Augusta Bay beachhead, did not daunt the Providence battler, who went into training for the tournament almost immediately after his discharge from a hospital. He took the title before a crowd of more than 1,000 Marines, outpointing the 1943 champion, Private First Class George H. Doin, 23, of Troy, N. Y., in three rounds. Grant weighs 140 pounds and stands barely five feet, six inches tall. He began boxing in New Zealand less than a year ago. He won two fights and his battalion championship.

He is a holder of the Purple Heart medal. He joined the Marine Corps in September, 1942.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

JOHNNY VIRGO, local lightweight, and "Irish" Johnny Long, welterweight, made their debut into professional ranks last month.

Virgo won over Joey Kushner of Syracuse at Binghamton, N. Y., and Long battled Rudy Florio of Hamilton, Ont., to a draw at Buffalo.

Among local fighters home on furlough last month were Carl Ernie, "Baby Face" Willie Neelin, Nello Nucelli, Shorty Dowd and Al Hughes.

Local fighters on the battle front are "Koby" Paul, stationed at New Guinea; Joey Paul, England; Andy Stoe in England and Bill Foley in China.

The Elks club amateur boxing shows were a decided success last season.

Joey D'Amato, Youngstown, Ohio, National lightweight champion, was the hit of the season, followed closely by Ray Standifer, Cleveland National Golden Glove light heavyweight and National A.A.U. Champion; Eric Schauer, Rome, N. Y., middleweight, Cassel Tate, Cleveland lightweight, Johnny Long, Rochester welterweight, Freddy Patterson, local welterweight, and Johnny Virgo, local lightweight; Frank Cordy, Niles, Ohio, welterweight; Joey Salcone, Warren, Ohio, bantamweight and Leon Spencer, Cleveland lightweight, and a host of others.

Following are the results of the better amateur fights held at the Elks club:

Joey Salcone, 118, Warren, Ohio, won by technical knockout over Hugh Bradley, Cleveland, in fourth round. Time, 1:00.

George Long, 147, Corning, won decision over Freddy Patterson, Rochester, five rounds.

Tommy Stonehouse, 126, Buffalo, won decision over Eddie May, Youngstown, Ohio, five rounds.

Mike Cassidy, 150, Corning, knocked out Buddy Wheeler, Youngstown, Ohio, in second round. Time, 1:00.

Elisha Timmons, 200, Cleveland, won decision over Mike Fisher, Rochester, three rounds.

Joe Nicoletti, 135, Rochester, knocked out Davis Jackson, Rochester, in third round. Time, 1:13.

Referee, Eddie Clark and Abe Raff; judges, Trixie Messinger and Morrie Purvin; timer, Tex Ray; announcer, Red Smith.

Freddy Patterson, 147, Rochester, won decision over Bert Charity, Youngstown, Ohio, five rounds.

Eddie May, 126, Youngstown, won decision over Sam Leftwich, Buffalo, five rounds.

Charley Vogt, 135, Buffalo, won by technical knockout in second round when the referee stopped the fight because Tommy Atkins, Youngstown, was unable to defend himself. Time, 1:37.

Tom Robinson, 120, Youngstown, won decision over Vic Eirson, Buffalo, three rounds.

Davis Jackson, 135, Rochester, won decision over Dick Burke, Rochester, three rounds.

Frank Schultz, 150, Buffalo, won decision over George Kelly, Rochester, three rounds.

Jim Fowler, 130, Youngstown, won decision over Angie Atta, Rochester, three rounds.

Eddie Ziegler, 155, Buffalo, won decision over Jim Taleaferro, Rochester, three rounds.

Fighters and managers wishing to show around Rochester will do well to contact the writer at 103 S. Union St., Rochester 7, N. Y.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

BOXING is definitely on the upgrade in upstate New York, with Syracuse due to get action this month; Buffalo has three licensed clubs, Rochester is about ready to take another fling at the sport, and Binghamton is running twice-a-month shows. While the shortage of fistic talent has some of the promoters worried, a close check on the available knuckledusters indicates rationing will not enter the ring game. There may not be as many name fighters around, but we believe smart matchmakers will have little difficulty digging up club fighting material to provide the entertainment, and keep the old manly art alive.

A boxing war is likely to result from the State Fistic Fathers granting licenses to three promotorial groups in Buffalo. Billy Mitchie will operate under the Fairmount A. C. banner; Jack Singer is going big with his Hudson A. C. club, and deserves praise for bringing back the game in Bisontown. Charley Murray, veteran Buffalo promoter, will resume activity with his Queensberry A. C.

Private Armand DeMatteo, Syracuse soldier-boxer, fighting in the middleweight class, has won the championship in Inter-Service battles staged in Alaska, Milwaukee and Calgary. In one tourney, DeMatteo defeated Pfc. Warren Roberts of Whitehorse, and technically kayoed Pvt. John Pope of Washington. Prior to entering the service, DeMatteo fought in local amateur bouts with success, but suffered the effects of a trick arm which was remedied by Army medicos, putting Armand right up there in the title class.

Irv Robbins, Syracuse's only boxing manager, put on a splendid boxing program for the Knights of Columbus, last month at Auburn. Star of the evening was the former lightweight idol of the Prison City, Steve Halaiko, the Auburn Ghost. Steve, still full of fight and punch, went three fast rounds with Jimmy Evans, Auburn slugger, then stepped three more with Harry Hunter, Worcester, Mass., boxing master. Jackie Taylor, Binghamton Negro clouter, mixed it up for three heats with powerful Kenny Woodard, of Jacksonville, Fla., a Fighting Marine; while Joey Kushner, Syracuse featherweight kayo king, breezed through a hard-socking exhibition with Harry Hunter. Ray Kahl officiated as referee, while the veteran timer, George Pinckney, held the watch and hit the bell.

Binghamton is still in the fistic spotlight. Al Jolson, Bingo favorite, was awarded a technical kayo over Norm Cardaro, Army middleweight (April 12), in the first round of a ten-round top. Entering the ring with a cut finger that had been stitched, Cardaro was forced to surrender when the wound reopened! Meeting for the third time, after fighting two draw bouts, Jimmy Evans, Auburn lightweight, outpointed Piffy Citar, Binghamton, in the six-round semi. Reversing a previous decision loss to Sonnyboy Hampton, Buffalo, Pete Cappy, classy Kingston welter, kayoed his man in the fourth round. Vic Bellanger, Utica welter, stopped Chester Goodwin, Buffalo, in the fourth semester. Making his bow as a pro, Eddie Pagan, Binghamton middleweight, knocked out George Frederico, Schenectady, in the first round.

According to Al Lamb, Binghamton *Press* sports editor, "The only thing Frankie Young, New Haven middleweight, had on Isaac Al Jolson of Binghamton, was weight," when the rivals squared off at Kalurah Temple (May 15). Jolson easily defeated the Connecticut biffer in ten fast rounds. Except for two even rounds, Pete Virgin, Schenectady featherweight, lambasted Jimmy Evans of Auburn, to win a torrid six-round semi-final. Eddie Pagan, Binghamton middleweight, knocked out Joe Robinson, Garfield, N. J., in the second stanza of a billed sixer. Vic Bellanger, Utica welter, whipped Jackie Taylor of Binghamton in six; while Joey Kushner, Syracuse lightweight, and Jimmy McNeil, Garfield, N. J., drew.

The outdoor season in Binghamton was celebrated (May 30) with a bangup card at Johnson Field which saw Johnny Greene, Buffalo welter, fighting a draw with Stanley Miller, New York, after eight slashing rounds. Ben Franklyn, Pittsburgh welter, decisioned Isaac Al Jolson, Binghamton, in the six-round semi. Bobby Giles, Buffalo, hitting the comeback road, proved a dangerous puncher when he stopped Arthur Hardy, Pittsburgh middleweight, in the fifth round. Hardy suffered a fractured jaw. Eddie Pagan, Binghamton middle, put Albin Buczek, Buffalo, to sleep in two. Making his initial start as a pro, Leo Dundee, veteran Endicott amateur middleweight, lost to Al Mitchell in four. Mitchell made good use of a 13-pound pull in the weights.

Noted for his generosity to struggling fight promoters, Irv Robbins is wondering if it pays to give the other fellow a break. When a new club opens, Robbins is the first to help in every way possible to make the infant fistic cradle a success. He gives willingly of the top boys in his stable, and is noted for his willingness to "take a cut" when the house is bad. Robbins works hard, and is widely known for his honesty and integrity. But once the promoter gets past the struggling stage, finds his club established and drawing well, the usual procedure is to forget all about the fellow who "made" the club a success. A credit to a game he has done a great deal for, Irv is tired of being shoved around, and from now on plans to look out for himself for a change.

LEFT HOOKS: Young Fisher, former crack middleweight star, is mourning the death of his beloved wife, who passed away last month. . . . The boxing success of Fisher, who fought the world's best, was credited to Chuck's Mrs. . . . Staff Sergeant Buddy Van Slyke, now in England, won the light-heavy title in a recent Army tourney held in Great Britain. . . . Johnny Montreal, new Buffalo lightweight sensation, is a Syracuse boy. . . . Johnny got his start fighting at Irv Robbins' amateur shows, and resumed boxing while working in a western New York defense plant. . . . He is a brother of Joe Montreal, former Solvay, N. Y., boxer. . . . New Navy inductees are Binghamton's Matty Banovic, rugged former middleweight, and Mickey Barno, ex-promoter and manager. . . .

Ken Woodard, Fulton boxer, now a Marine in Florida, has developed into a fine heavyweight prospect. . . . A clean-cut, quiet, but capable boxer the lightweights are sidestepping upstate is Pete Cappy, Kingston scrapper, who has won his last four starts by knockouts. . . . Billy Furrone, the local Negro welter, is going good in Philly where he whipped Billy Arnold not long ago. . . . Nelson Hawkins, former Cleveland Golden Glove star, has turned pro. . . . Hawkins stopped Bobby Claus and Leo Dundee while in the amateurs. . . . Hugo Bonacci, two years in the Coast Guard, now grown into a heavy after a career as a welter, is home on furlough.

In his first pro match in Buffalo, Stan Edwards, a sensation as an amateur, was halted in five rounds by Prentice Hall, when Stan fractured his left duke during a mixup. . . . Another new pro prospect is Johnny Taylor, Binghamton welterweight. . . . Harold Victory, former local Golden Gloves feather champ, has been given an honorable medical discharge from the Army. . . . Ralph and Carmen DeJohn are both in the Pacific. . . . Our "mail bag" will be printed next month. . . . Paulie Sykes (Eddie Saxon) and Jeff Furrone, light-heavy and lightweight respectively, are in Italy. . . . Dick Sommerville, good luck, boy!

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

WILLIE PEP, making his first local appearance, speedily knocked out Joey Bagnato of Toronto when the Canadian succumbed to Pep's hard punching in the second round. Pep made a big hit here and has promised to return and meet a good featherweight, perhaps a title match, at Civic Stadium. . . . Promoter Jack Singer would like to pit Pep against Mike Martyk, who is going along in first-class style, winning all his bouts. . . . Manager Bert Finch has already given Promoter Singer the word to go ahead with the match.

A gross gate of $8171 was reported for the Pep-Bagnato show. In the semi-final Mike Martyk won from Adam Hunter, Kingston, in six rounds. It was whispered around that Hunter is really a very good featherweight from down Connecticut way and was sneaked in here as Hunter. . . . Bert Finch will soon unravel all this. At any rate Hunter, or whoever he is, took a licking from Mike, the little St. Catharine's puncher.

Johnny Montreal, up-and-coming youngster, knocked out Ray Miller, Elwood City, Pa., second round. Each fighter weighed 134; Prentiss Hall, former amateur star, gave Johnny Taylor a drubbing in another six and Johnny Riley, New York Negro heavyweight, whipped Johnny Flynn, Rochester heavyweight. . . . Lou Scozza was the referee.

Lulu Costantino, boxing like a champion, whipped Joey Peralta in a splendid ten-rounder at the Hudson Club, May 30. A good-sized holiday crowd turned out for the show and the main bout was one of the best Promoter Singer has offered to date. Although Costantino won seven of the ten rounds Peralta never quit fighting and was always in the thick of the battle. A return 12-round match is in the offing. Charlie Johnston was assisted by Bert Finch in handling Costantino.

Billy Mitchie has received his license from the state athletic commission and will operate the Fairview Athletic Club. . . . Billy's offices are in the White Building, Main Street, Buffalo. . . . Promoter Mitchie declares he will bring on major attractions and expects to get some first-rate material in line. . . . Joe Netro is now making his home in Buffalo and is handling Phil and Sammy Muscato. Itchkie Robbins, Netro's old pal, is in town for most of Jack Singer's shows. . . . Lou Scozza should get a chance in Madison Square Garden one of these days . . . Lou is a capable official.

IN SHORT METER—Wrestling promoter Jack Herman will probably continue to stage shows all summer. . . . Herman's Great Lakes A. C. enjoyed a prosperous indoor season. . . . The Fairview A. C. is planning a number of outdoor shows in Civic Stadium. . . . Bert Finch is residing at 863 Ellicott St., Buffalo. . . . The veteran manager can use a few good boxers who are young and coming.

AROUND THE TOWN . . . Junior Singer is now managing his Dad's gym and is also piloting a string of boxers. . . . Junior has resigned as secretary of the Hudson A.C. and Jack Singer has taken over these additional duties himself. . . . Bert Finch is seeking action with Willie Pep for his protege, Mike Martyk. . . . Mike has been winning steadily and is quite a card in Buffalo. . . . A Pep-Martyk match should draw $10,000 or better. . . . Hats off to Charlie Bailey of the *Courier-Express* and Frankie Wakefield of *The News* for their brilliant boxing writing, which has helped awaken Buffalo fight fans. . . . The city is now one of the best in the country. . . . And don't forget that Jack Singer, a great hustler and promoter, brought back the game when things looked pretty blue. . . . Incidentally, Promoter Singer expects to present Joe Baksi, Harry Teaney, and Henry Armstrong in matches at Civic Stadium.

Jimmy Riley, St. Louis 126-pounder, is now making his home here. . . . He has been discharged from the army.

Frankie Schoell, who fought 'em all as a welterweight and middleweight, is working at Memorial Auditorium. . . . Johnny Montreal is being built up for a good shot with some well-known fighter later in the summer. . . . The youngster looks as though he is made of stern stuff. . . . Charlie Murray is sitting on the sidelines biding his time to resume boxing promotion, but if Sir Charles returns, he will have plenty of competition. . . . Managers and boxers desiring work at the Hudson A. C. may write Jack Singer at 338 Washington St., Buffalo. . . . Jack is now running shows as often as he can get dates.

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U.S. ARMY BOXERS LOSE TO CANADIANS AT ST. JOHN'S

By CHIEF PETTY OFFICER BILL DOW, R.C.N.

THE Royal Canadian Navy recently punched its way to a close decision over a U. S. Army team in the biggest and most successful boxing show ever staged at the R.C.N. Barracks in St. John's, Newfoundland.

It took the last of the six bouts to decide the issue, when Telegraphist Tommy Campbell, 162-pounder from Lethbridge, Alta., hammered Pfc. Stewart Hogg, 167, of New York, through three rounds to get a unanimous verdict from the judges and referee.

One of the previous five bouts was drawn and each team had won two. Both of the Yank victories were knockouts.

5,500 fans—British, Canadian, U. S. and Newfoundlanders, nearly all in uniform, saw the show, half of them doing it the hard way, standing. There were nine bouts altogether, three prelims among R.C.N. novices and six with boys of the R.C.N. and U. S. Army. The boxing coach for the Navy is Able Seaman Davey Brown of Montreal, who turned pro shortly before the war. His own record is 56 won and only eight lost. Coaching the U. S. boys is clever little Bobby Burns of New York.

In the all-Navy opener, Stoker Frankie Doyle of Hamilton, Ont., held Stoker Howie Shizgal of Montreal to a fast, crowd-pleasing draw. Both are 118-pounders.

Second bout brought together two R.C.N. lightheavies, Able Seaman Bill Lackey of Calgary, Alta., and Cook Archie Gailbraith of Winnipeg, Man. The bout had to be stopped in the first round when Lackey suffered a badly cut eye, Gailbraith winning on a technical knockout.

The third preliminary indicated there was no leather shortage in Newfoundland. Able Seaman Aurel St. Louis of Quebec City knocked out Able Seaman Jack Cardinal of Winnipeg in the second round.

The first bout on the inter-Allied card featured two clever bantams. Pvt. Tony Martino of Easton, Pa., tangled with Able Seaman Bobby Bobbett of Glace Bay, N.S. Martino took a three-count from a beautiful right cross landed by Bobbett. The Yank came right back in the second and third rounds but didn't travel quite fast enough to get the judges' eye, and Bobbett's win put the R.C.N. on top.

The next "go" brought a smart-looking welter from Philadelphia, Pvt. Kenneth B. Mickels, against Able Seaman Davey Nicolls of Toronto. The first punch dropped the American boy for a two-count, but from then on he went to work on the less experienced Nicolls, finally stowing him away at 1:30 in the second round.

Next the Navy brought out their welterweight pride and joy, Able Seaman Art (Kid) Charlebois of Fort Frances, Ont., against T/5 Michael (Pony) Pinto of the Bronx, N. Y. In the opening round the Navy boy outclassed and outboxed his opponent, but in the second Pinto exploded a beautiful left hook to the chin to drop his opponent for the count. This put the Yanks on top, two bouts to one.

In the fourth fight Pvt. Charles (Jumbo) Hodges from Dillon, S. C., was stacked against Able Seaman Frank (Dynamite) Dube of Verdun, Que., both welters. This scrap had the fans really biting their nails as both boys chose to slug it out for the three rounds. The judges called it a draw and the verdict was well received by the crowd.

The semi-final had two clever middleweights trading punches with Pvt. Donald (Slugger) Stallbaumer of Sebetha, Kan., pitted against Able Seaman Billy Popynick of Hamilton, Ont. The Yank had the edge in the first round, but in the second and third the Canadian piled up points with a beautiful left jab. Just before the final bell Popynick suddenly exploded a wallop which dropped his man for a nine-count. Popynick received the nod, putting the teams on an even score.

The three-round main event brought out the Navy's number one man, yet to be defeated in Newfoundland. Tommy Campbell, 162-pounder from Alberta, swapped blows with Stewart Hogg, 167 pounds, of New York. The honors were fairly even in the first round with the Yank showing a liking to stand and slug it out.

Campbell came out in the second and repeatedly scored with a beautiful left jab and uppercut, winning the round by a slight margin. In the final round the Canadian had his man on the ropes and inflicted terrific punishment, but not enough to stow the tough and seasoned Hogg away. Campbell won the unanimous decision of the judges and referee.

The whole show ran with clocklike precision. Introduced before the main event were "Dynamite" Dunn, well-known Newfoundland heavyweight grunt-and-groan artist, who grappled successfully in the big time for several years. Also introduced was Jack Williams, former British navy and British army lightweight champ in 1913-14. He's serving in the British Merchant Navy.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

SOUTHERN OHIO boxing is at a standstill. Dayton may stage some outdoor shows with Lee Hammond at the helm of the Northern A. C. Cincinnati is still on the "sick" list.

The Freddie Schott victory over Walter Hafer on the Joe Baksi-Lee Savold go at the Garden on May 26 was somewhat of an Ohio heavyweight title makeup. Schott, who hails from Akron, O., defeated Hafer, the Marine, who will make his home in Dayton, O., under the tuelage of Oscar Menachoff, manager of Buddy Knox.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . Cliff McWhirter, Canadian featherweight amateur champion in the early 30's, is now handling a group of R.A.F. boys at London, Ontario, and doing right well with some good-looking prospects. . . . Latest entry on the McWhirter banner is Ronny Kid Wilson, the Indiana featherweight, who is now a member of the Canadian ground force. The Parkway Arena here in Cincinnati plays to good wrestling houses each week, yet no boxing promoter has tried a hand at a show in the popular Central Parkway club in years. . . . We cannot figure why. . . . Get my monthly boxing flashes by sending one dollar to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio. . . . This address also available to those interested in a one-dollar copy of my new boxing promoters' and managers' directory, in which over 450 names and addresses are listed all over the country. . . . Would also like to hear from fighters of all weights, wishing national booking, and managers of good boys interested in booking their fighters in various parts of the country. . . . THE RING continues to be one of the best sellers in this territory. . . . Many reports to this scribe are that there are not enough copies to go around—result—they are doubling up in purchases. . . . The Harry Pittler stable out of Pittsburgh is one of the most busy in our books. . . . The new Cincinnati Arena may become a reality after the war.

George Wilsman is now matchmaker of the new club in Tulsa, Oklahoma, with Tommy Irvine doing the promoting.

Manager Iver Hanson of Hines, Illinois, who piloted the late Al Reasoner to a top spot in the lightweight division before a tragic fate reached out and grasped Al, seems to have some good heavyweight timber in Wade Miller, a big Indian amateur heavyweight from the Dakotas.

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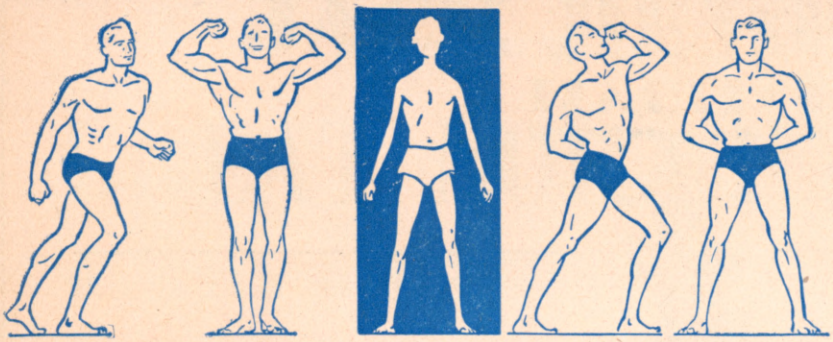

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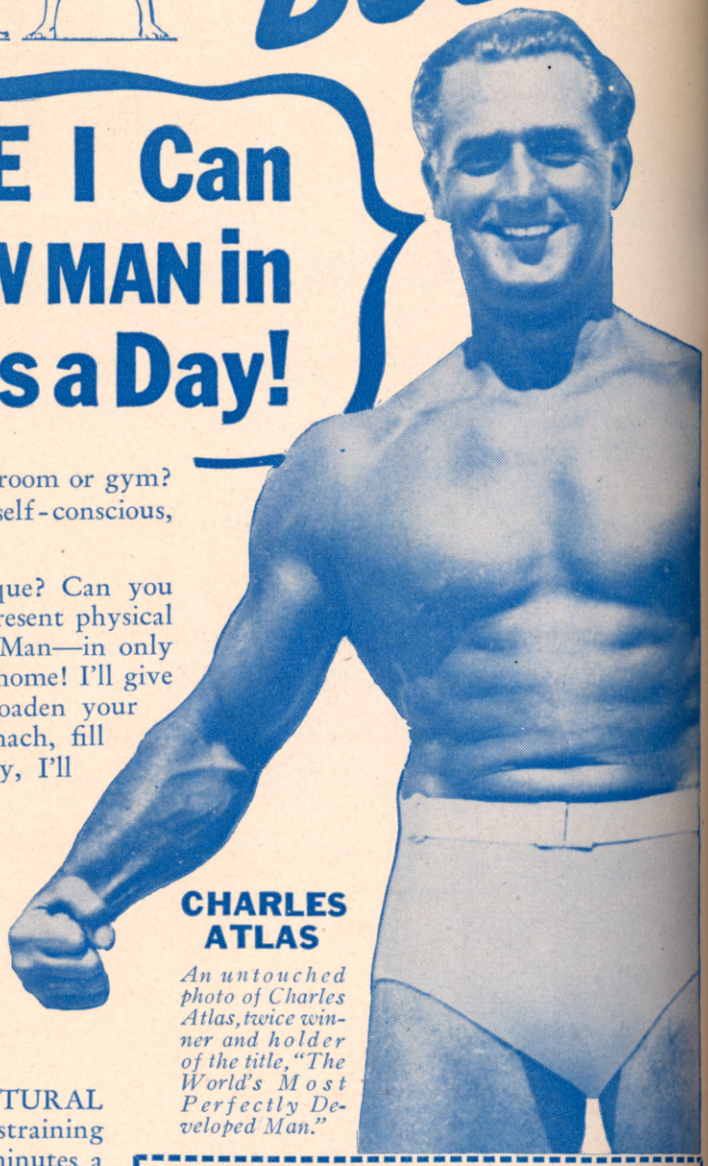

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